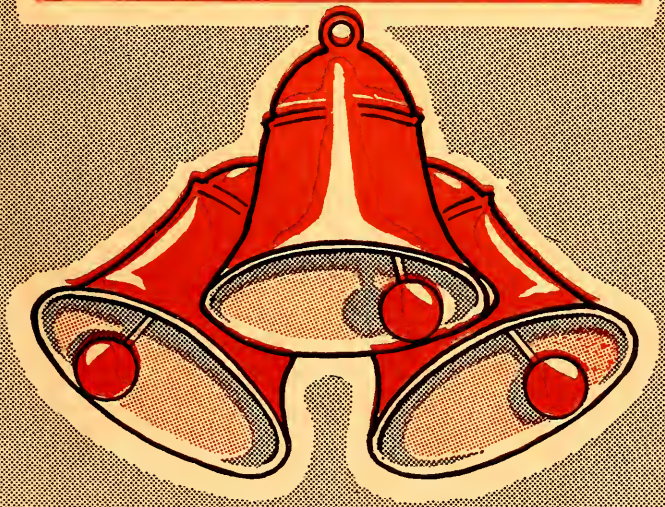
CHIMING BELLS



I Can Feel Glory Down In My Soul

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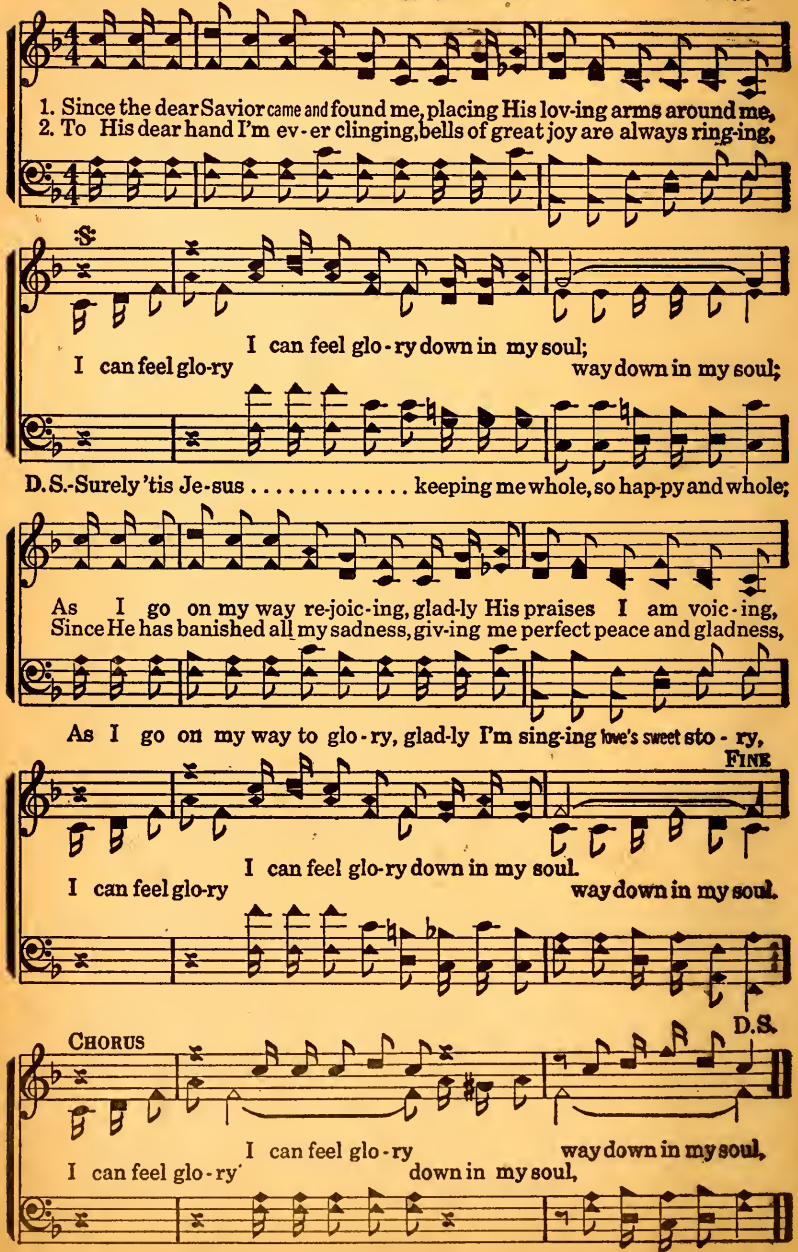
1. Since the dear Savior came and found me, placing His lov-ing arms around me,
2. To His dear hand I'm ev-er clinging, bells of great joy are always ring-ing,
S
I can feel glo-ry down in my soul;
I can feel glo-ry way down in my soul;
D.S.-Surely 'tis Je-sus . . . . . keeping me whole, so hap-py and whole;
As I go on my way re-joic-ing, glad-ly His praises I am voic-ing,
Since He has banished all my sadness, giv-ing me perfect peace and gladness,
As I go on my way to glo-ry, glad-ly I'm sing-ing love's sweet sto-ry,
FINE
I can feel glo-ry down in my soul.
I can feel glo-ry way down in my soul.
CHORUS
D.S.
I can feel glo-ry way down in my soul,
I can feel glo-ry down in my soul,

Chiming Bells

Our Second 1954 Book

for

SINGING SCHOOLS, CONVENTIONS, ETC.

13
38
58

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PRICE:

50 cents a copy; $4.50 a dozen; $16.00 for 50;
$30.00 for 100, postpaid
Shape Notes — Manila Binding

Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Company

Plate Makers — Printers — Publishers

Dallas 8, Texas Pangburn, Arkansas Chattanooga 4, Tenn.

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1-A What a Time 'Twill Be

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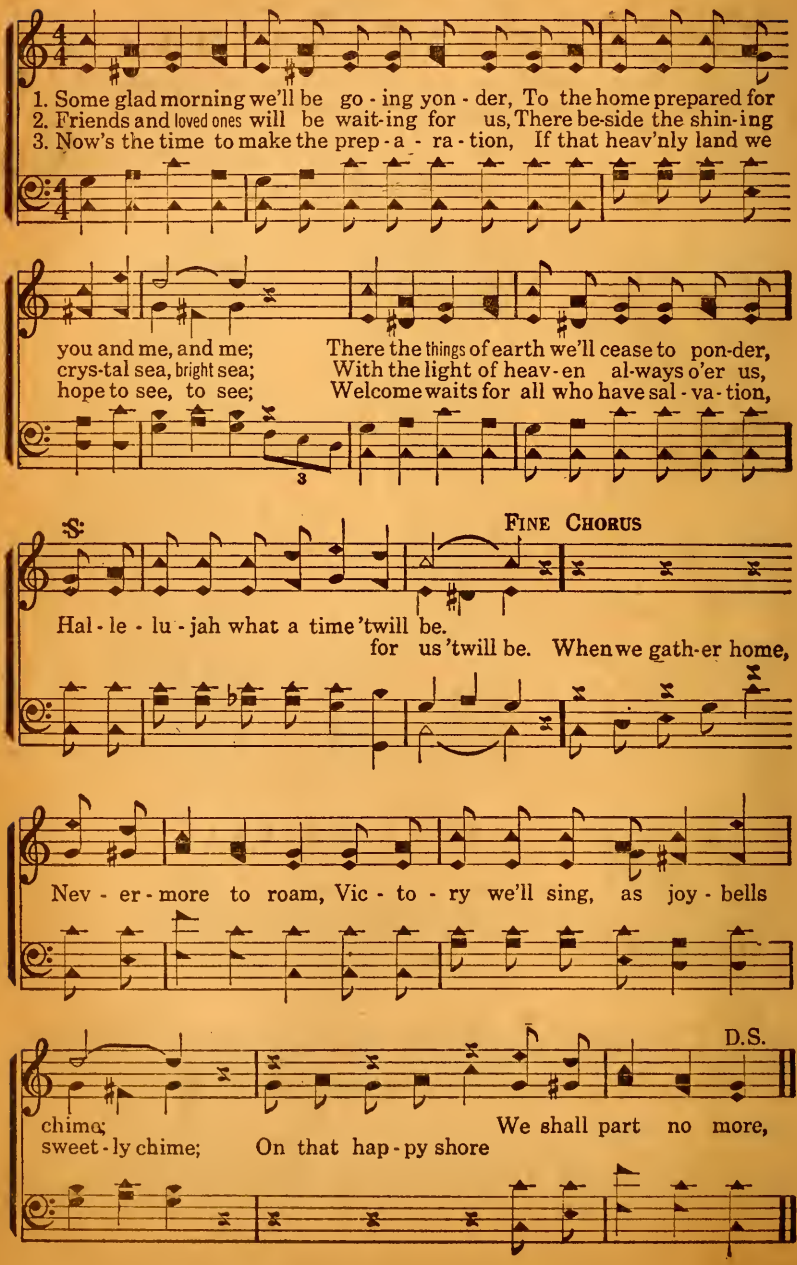
1. Some glad morning we'll be go - ing yon - der, To the home prepared for
2. Friends and loved ones will be wait-ing for us, There be-side the shin-ing
3. Now's the time to make the prep - a - ra - tion, If that heav'nly land we
you and me, and me; There the things of earth we'll cease to pon-der,
crys-tal sea, bright sea; With the light of heav - en al-ways o'er us,
hope to see, to see; Welcome waits for all who have sal - va - tion,
3
S.
FINE CHORUS
Hal - le - lu - jah what a time 'twill be.
for us 'twill be. When we gath-er home,
Nev - er - more to roam, Vic - to - ry we'll sing, as joy - bells
D.S.
chime; We shall part no more,
sweet - ly chime; On that hap - py shore

1

Something Happens

(When You Give Your Heart to God)

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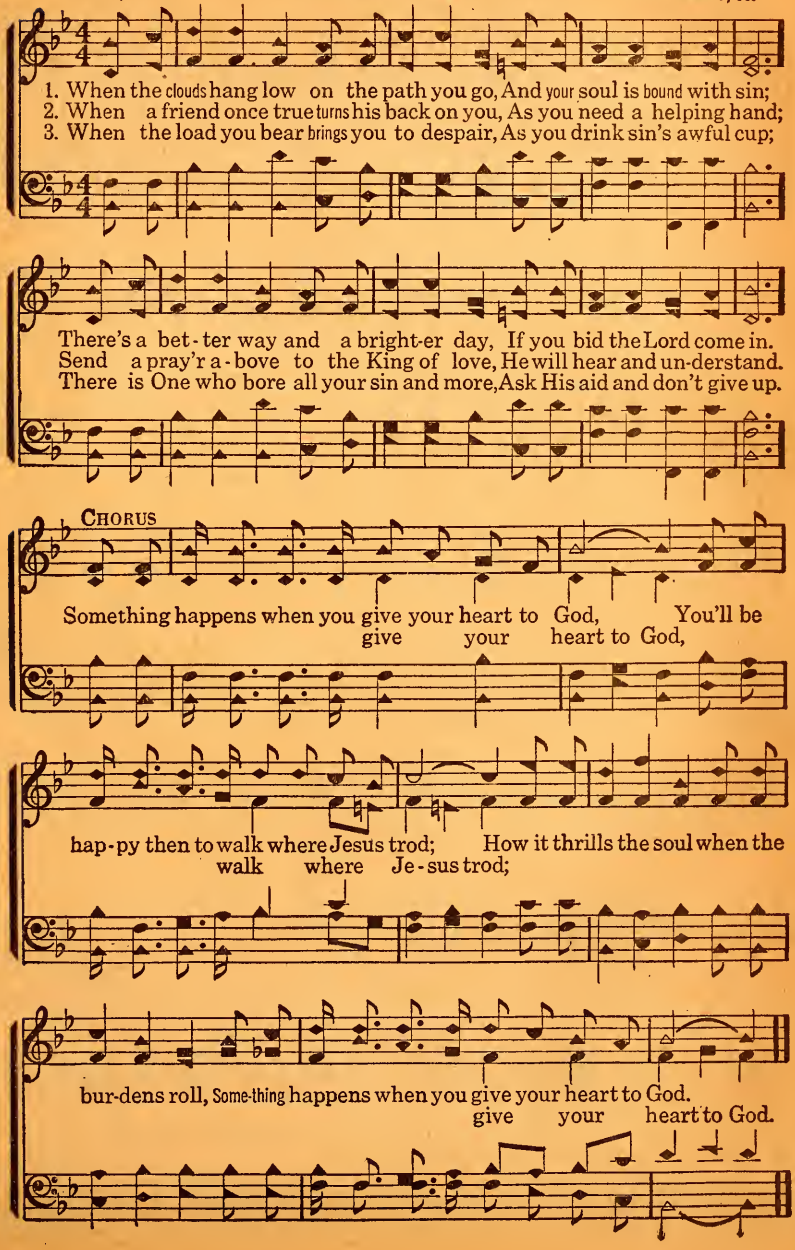
J. R. B., Jr. J. R. Baxter, Jr.


1. When the clouds hang low on the path you go, And your soul is bound with sin;
2. When a friend once true turns his back on you, As you need a helping hand;
3. When the load you bear brings you to despair, As you drink sin's awful cup;
There's a bet-ter way and a bright-er day, If you bid the Lord come in.
Send a pray'r a-bove to the King of love, He will hear and un-derstand.
There is One who bore all your sin and more, Ask His aid and don't give up.
CHORUS
Something happens when you give your heart to God, You'll be
give your heart to God,
hap-py then to walk where Jesus trod; How it thrills the soul when the
walk where Je-sus trod;
bur-dens roll, Some-thing happens when you give your heart to God.
give your heart to God.

I'm Happy

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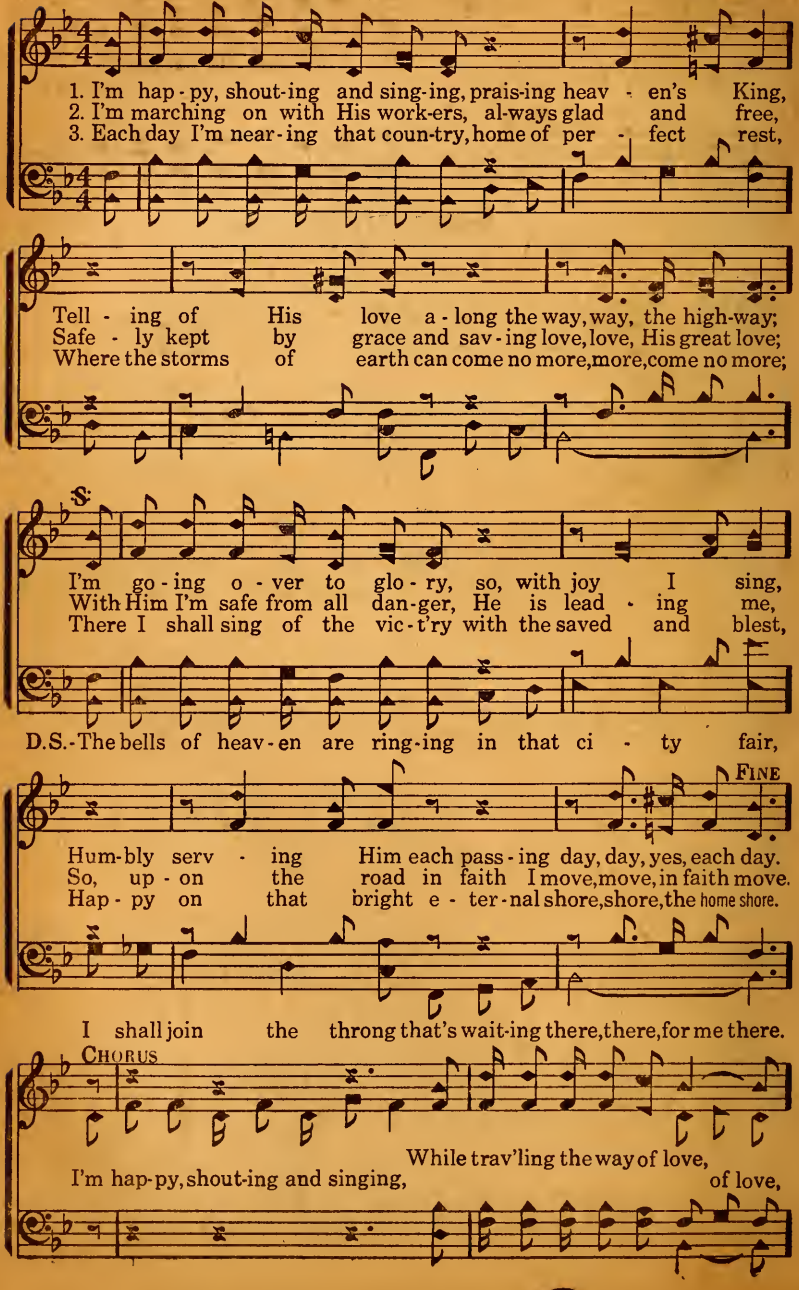
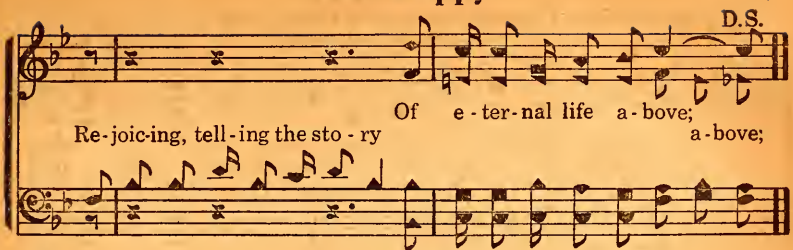
B. R. B. B. R. Bassel

1. I'm hap - py, shout-ing and sing-ing, prais-ing heav - en's King,
2. I'm marching on with His work-ers, al-ways glad and free,
3. Each day I'm near-ing that coun-try, home of per - fect rest,
Tell - ing of His love a - long the way, way, the high-way;
Safe - ly kept by grace and sav - ing love, love, His great love;
Where the storms of earth can come no more, more, come no more;
S.
I'm go - ing o - ver to glo - ry, so, with joy I sing,
With Him I'm safe from all dan-ger, He is lead - ing me,
There I shall sing of the vic-t'ry with the saved and blest,
D.S.-The bells of heav-en are ring-ing in that ci - ty fair,
FINE
Hum-bly serv - ing Him each pass - ing day, day, yes, each day.
So, up - on the road in faith I move, move, in faith move.
Hap - py on that bright e - ter-nal shore, shore, the home shore.
I shall join the throng that's wait-ing there, there, for me there.
CHORUS
While trav'ling the way of love,
I'm hap-py, shout-ing and singing, of love,

I'm Happy



3 Going Home

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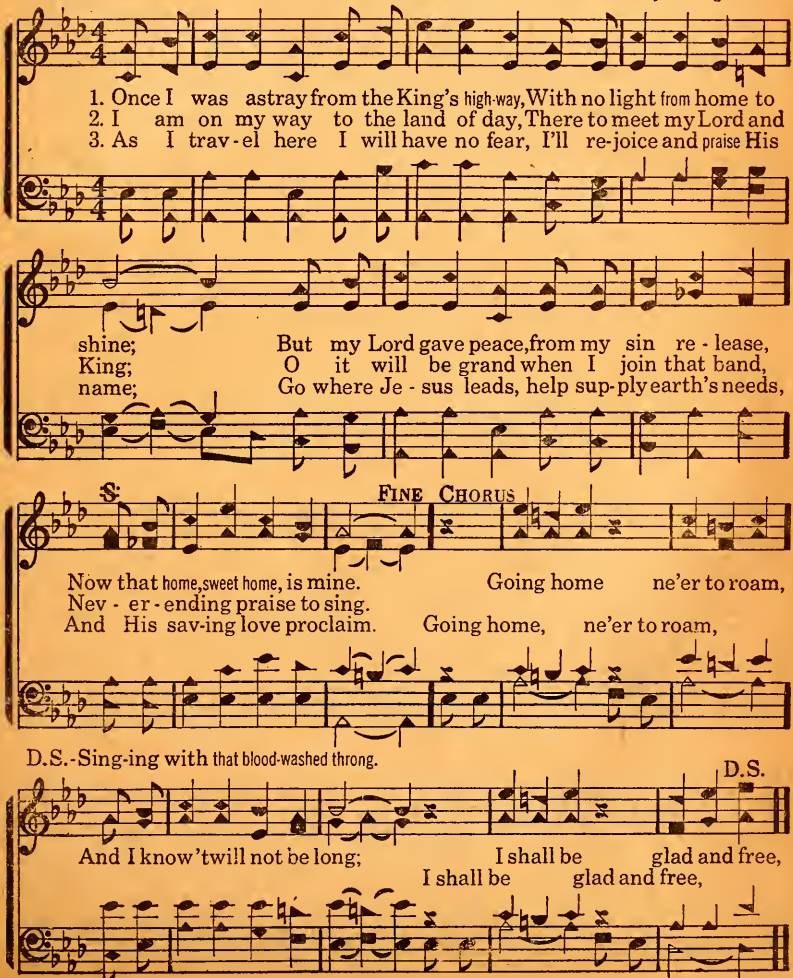
1. Once I was astray from the King's high-way, With no light from home to
2. I am on my way to the land of day, There to meet my Lord and
3. As I trav - el here I will have no fear, I'll re-joice and praise His
shine; But my Lord gave peace, from my sin re - lease,
King; O it will be grand when I join that band,
name; Go where Je - sus leads, help sup - ply earth's needs,
S:
FINE CHORUS
Now that home, sweet home, is mine. Going home ne'er to roam,
Nev - er - ending praise to sing.
And His sav-ing love proclaim. Going home, ne'er to roam,
D.S. - Sing-ing with that blood-washed throng.
D.S.
And I know 'twill not be long; I shall be glad and free,
I shall be glad and free,

Wondrous Love

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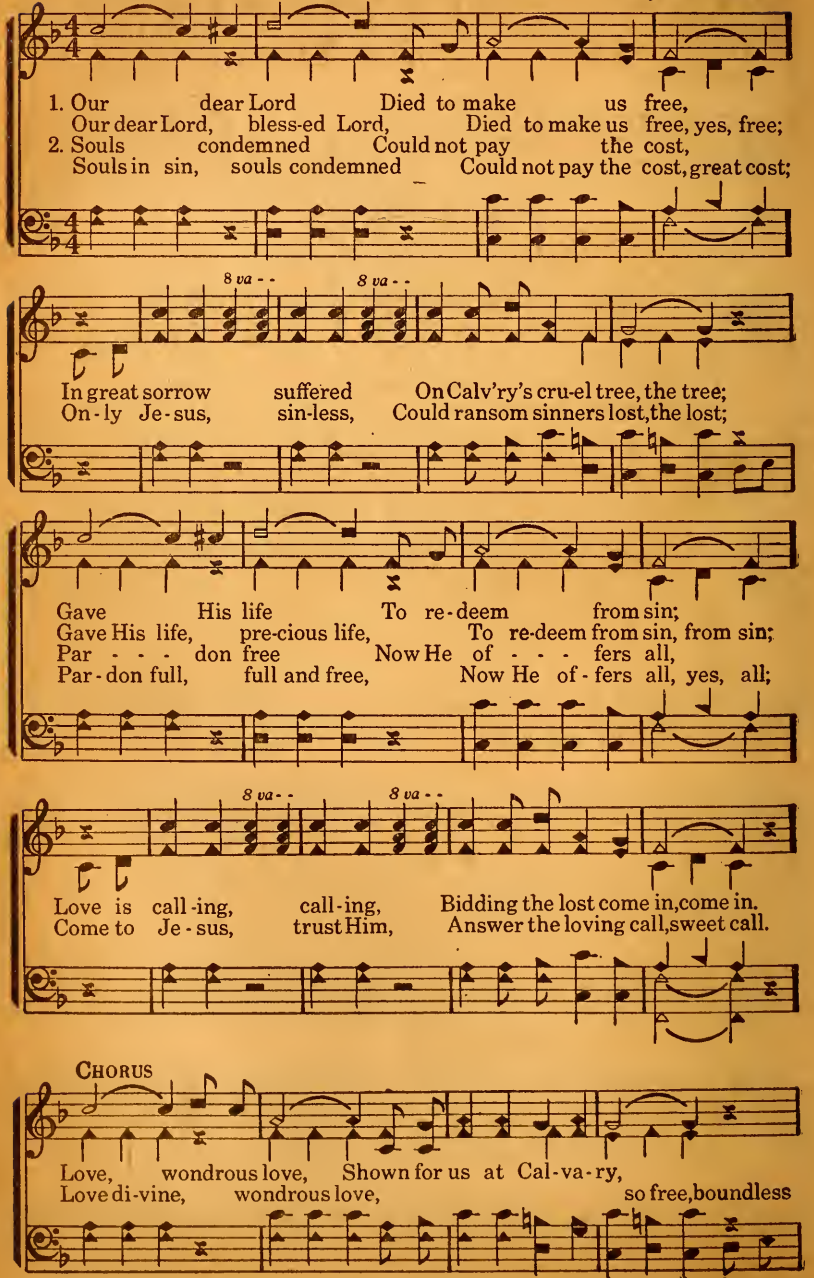
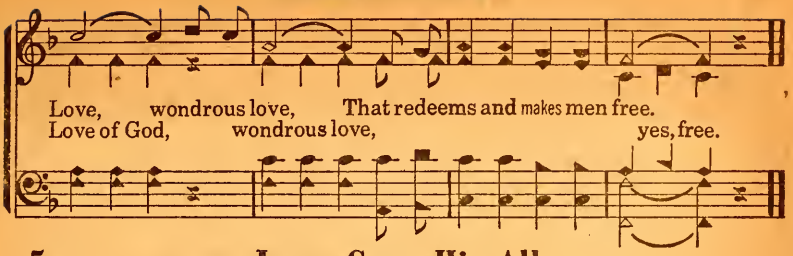

1. Our dear Lord Died to make us free,
Our dear Lord, bless-ed Lord, Died to make us free, yes, free;
2. Souls condemned Could not pay the cost,
Souls in sin, souls condemned Could not pay the cost, great cost;
8 va - -
8 va - -
In great sorrow suffered On Calv'ry's cru-el tree, the tree;
On-ly Je-sus, sin-less, Could ransom sinners lost, the lost;
Gave His life To re-deem from sin;
Gave His life, pre-cious life, To re-deem from sin, from sin;
Par - - - don free Now He of - - - fers all,
Par-don full, full and free, Now He of-fers all, yes, all;
8 va - -
8 va - -
Love is call-ing, call-ing, Bidding the lost come in, come in.
Come to Je-sus, trust Him, Answer the loving call, sweet call.
CHORUS
Love, wondrous love, Shown for us at Cal-va-ry,
Love di-vine, wondrous love, so free, boundless

Wondrous Love



5 Jesus Gave His All

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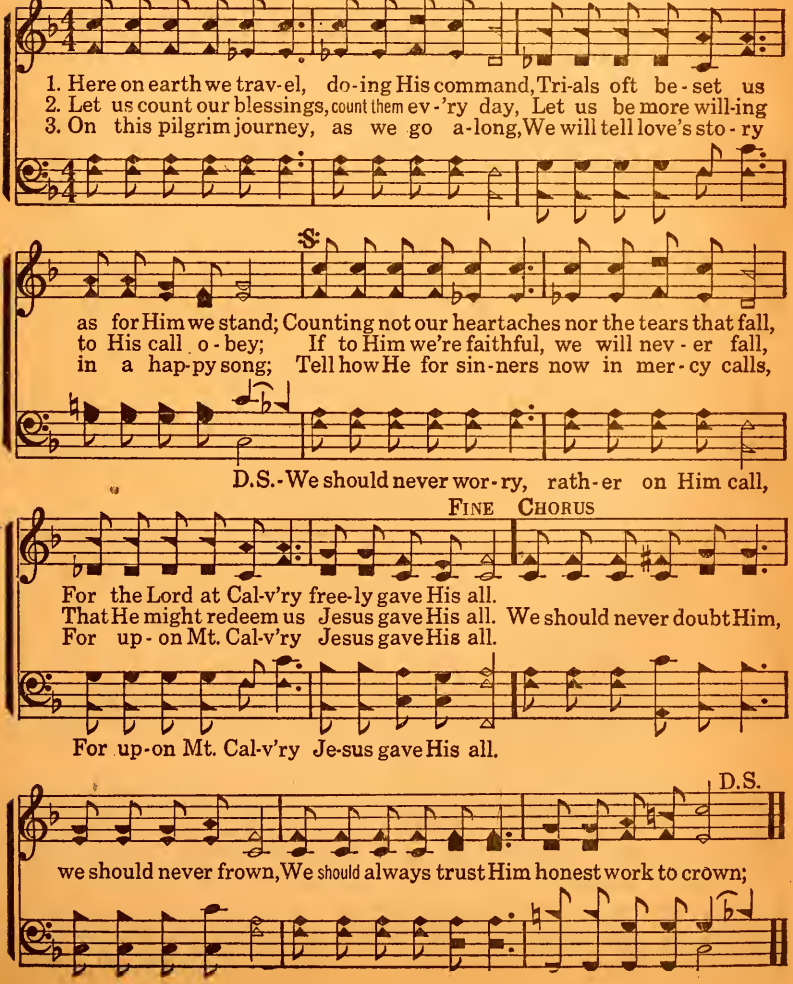
1. Here on earth we trav-el, do-ing His command, Tri-als oft be-set us
2. Let us count our blessings, count them ev-'ry day, Let us be more will-ing
3. On this pilgrim journey, as we go a-long, We will tell love's sto-ry
as for Him we stand; Counting not our heartaches nor the tears that fall,
to His call o-bey; If to Him we're faithful, we will nev-er fall,
in a hap-py song; Tell how He for sin-ners now in mer-cy calls,
D.S.-We should never wor-ry, rath-er on Him call,
FINE CHORUS
For the Lord at Cal-v'ry free-ly gave His all.
That He might redeem us Jesus gave His all. We should never doubt Him,
For up-on Mt. Cal-v'ry Jesus gave His all.
For up-on Mt. Cal-v'ry Je-sus gave His all.
D.S.
we should never frown, We should always trust Him honest work to crown;

Mother's Precious Tear-Stained Bible

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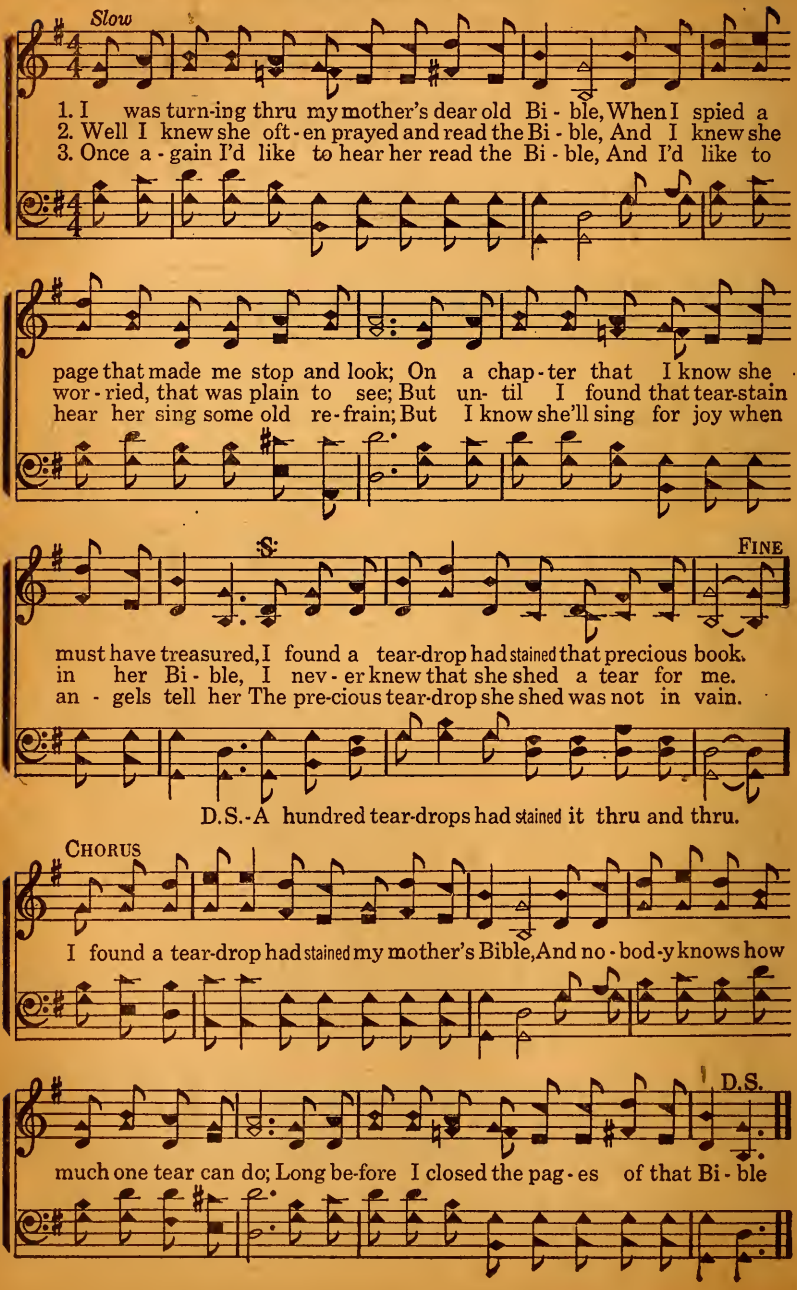
Slow
1. I was turn-ing thru my mother's dear old Bi - ble, When I spied a
2. Well I knew she oft - en prayed and read the Bi - ble, And I knew she
3. Once a - gain I'd like to hear her read the Bi - ble, And I'd like to
page that made me stop and look; On a chap - ter that I know she
wor - ried, that was plain to see; But un- til I found that tear-stain
hear her sing some old re - frain; But I know she'll sing for joy when
must have treasured, I found a tear-drop had stained that precious book.
in her Bi - ble, I nev - er knew that she shed a tear for me.
an - gels tell her The pre-cious tear-drop she shed was not in vain.
D.S. - A hundred tear-drops had stained it thru and thru.
CHORUS
I found a tear-drop had stained my mother's Bible, And no - bod - y knows how
much one tear can do; Long be-fore I closed the pag - es of that Bi - ble

Since He Gave Me This Heart of Love

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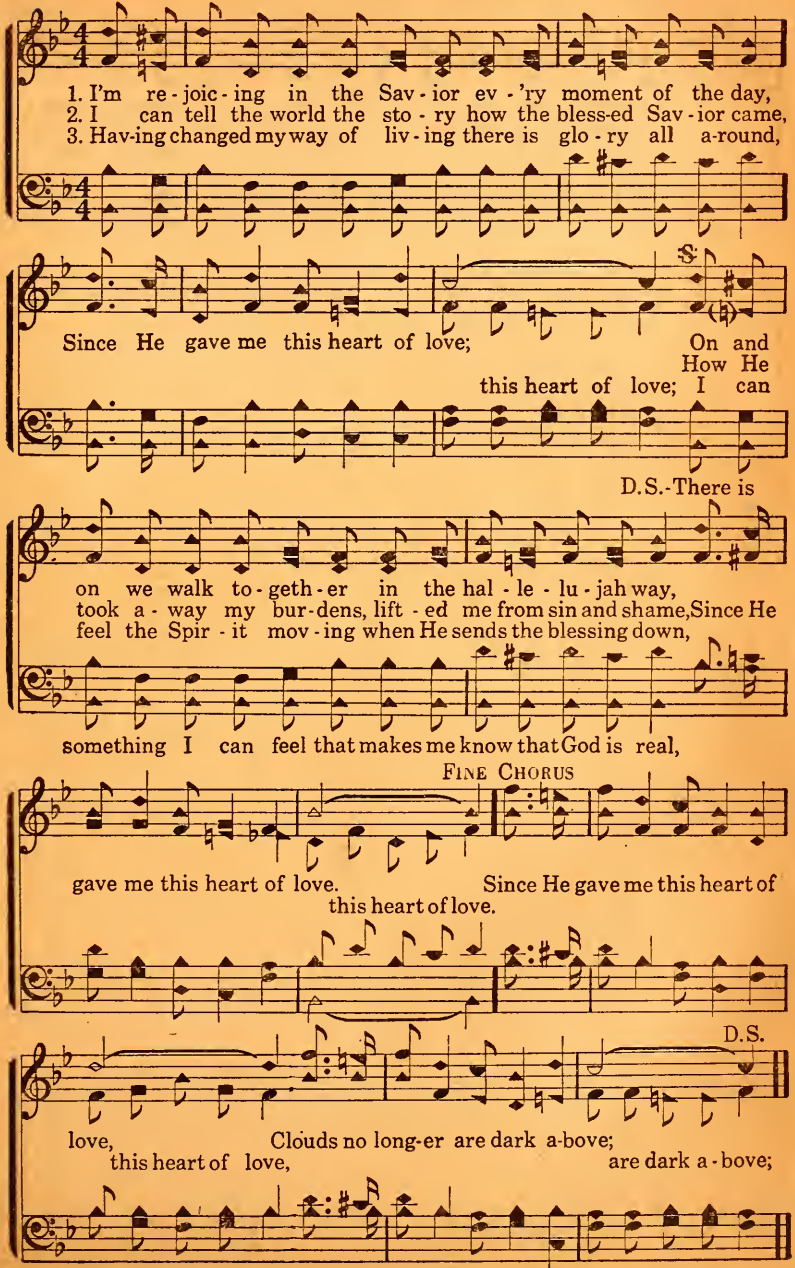
1. I'm re - joic - ing in the Sav - ior ev - 'ry moment of the day,
2. I can tell the world the sto - ry how the bless-ed Sav - ior came,
3. Hav-ing changed my way of liv - ing there is glo - ry all a-round,
Since He gave me this heart of love;
On and
How He
this heart of love; I can
D.S.-There is
on we walk to - geth - er in the hal - le - lu - jah way,
took a - way my bur-dens, lift - ed me from sin and shame, Since He
feel the Spir - it mov - ing when He sends the blessing down,
something I can feel that makes me know that God is real,
FINE CHORUS
gave me this heart of love.
Since He gave me this heart of
this heart of love.
D.S.
love,
Clouds no long-er are dark a-bove;
this heart of love,
are dark a - bove;

Jesus Is Mine For Evermore

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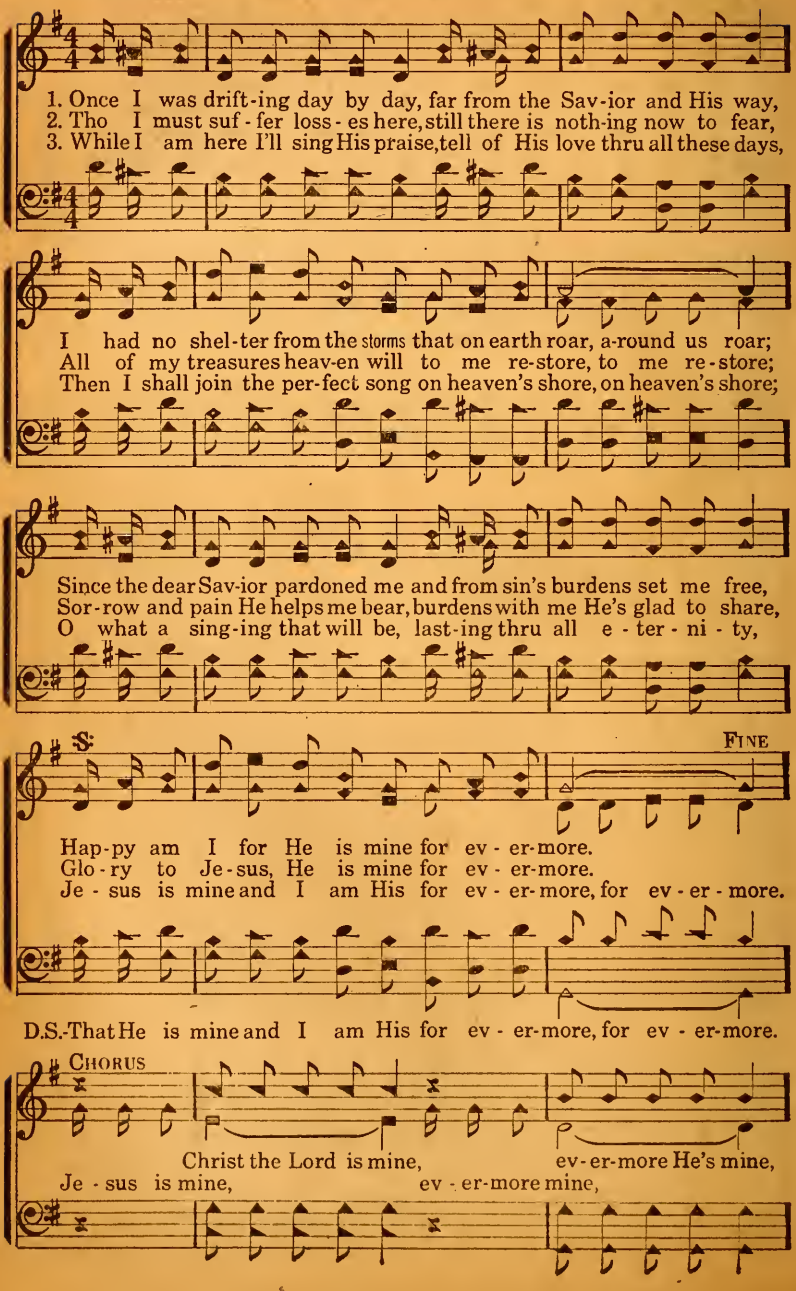
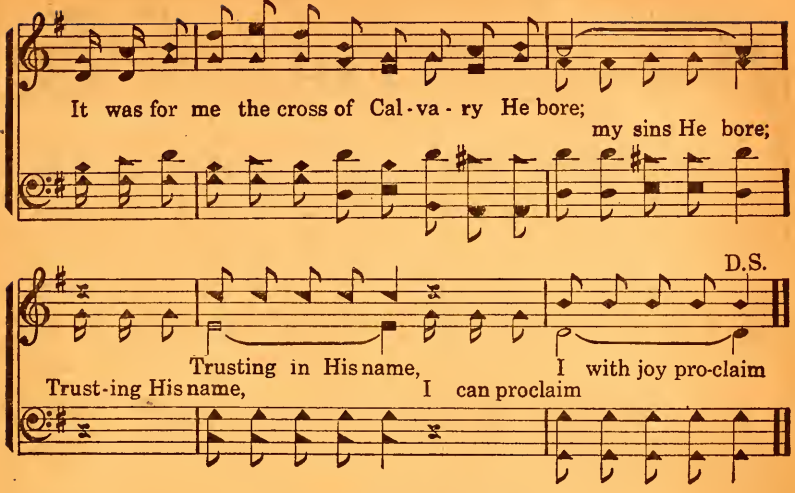

1. Once I was drift-ing day by day, far from the Sav-ior and His way,
2. Tho I must suf-fer loss-es here, still there is noth-ing now to fear,
3. While I am here I'll sing His praise, tell of His love thru all these days,
I had no shel-ter from the storms that on earth roar, a-round us roar;
All of my treasures heav-en will to me re-store, to me re-store;
Then I shall join the per-fect song on heaven's shore, on heaven's shore;
Since the dear Sav-ior pardoned me and from sin's burdens set me free,
Sor-row and pain He helps me bear, burdens with me He's glad to share,
O what a sing-ing that will be, last-ing thru all e-ter-ni-ty,
S:
FINE
Hap-py am I for He is mine for ev-er-more.
Glo-ry to Je-sus, He is mine for ev-er-more.
Je-sus is mine and I am His for ev-er-more, for ev-er-more.
D.S.-That He is mine and I am His for ev-er-more, for ev-er-more.
CHORUS
Christ the Lord is mine, ev-er-more He's mine,
Je-sus is mine, ev-er-more mine,

Jesus Is Mine For Evermore


It was for me the cross of Cal - va - ry He bore;
my sins He bore;
D.S.
Trusting in His name, I with joy pro-claim
Trust-ing His name, I can proclaim

9 Welcome Home

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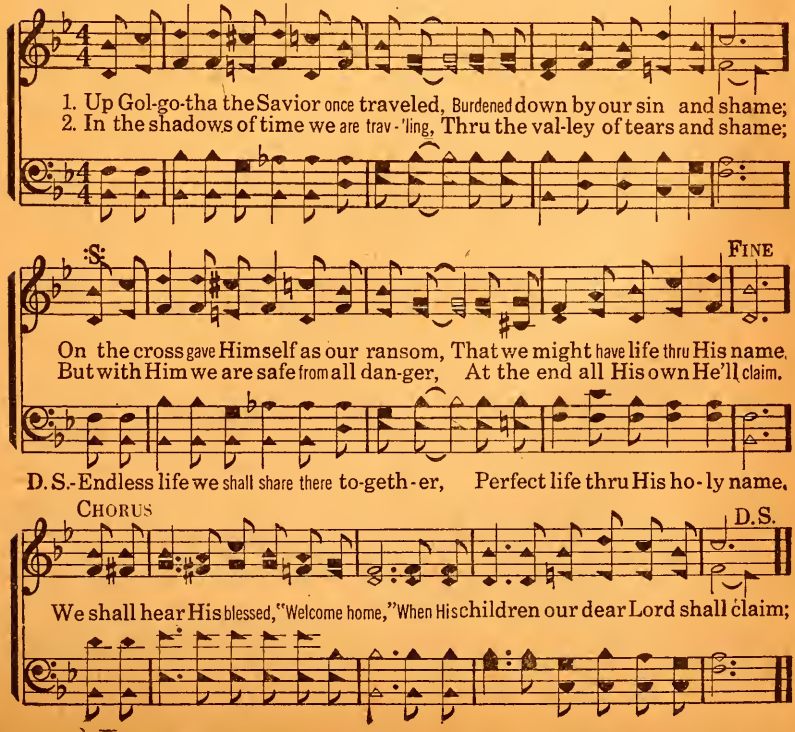
1. Up Gol-go-tha the Savior once traveled, Burdened down by our sin and shame;
2. In the shadows of time we are trav - 'ling, Thru the val-ley of tears and shame;
FINE
On the cross gave Himself as our ransom, That we might have life thru His name.
But with Him we are safe from all dan-ger, At the end all His own He'll claim.
D. S.-Endless life we shall share there to-geth-er, Perfect life thru His ho-ly name.
CHORUS
D.S.
We shall hear His blessed, "Welcome home," When His children our dear Lord shall claim;

No Place To Hide

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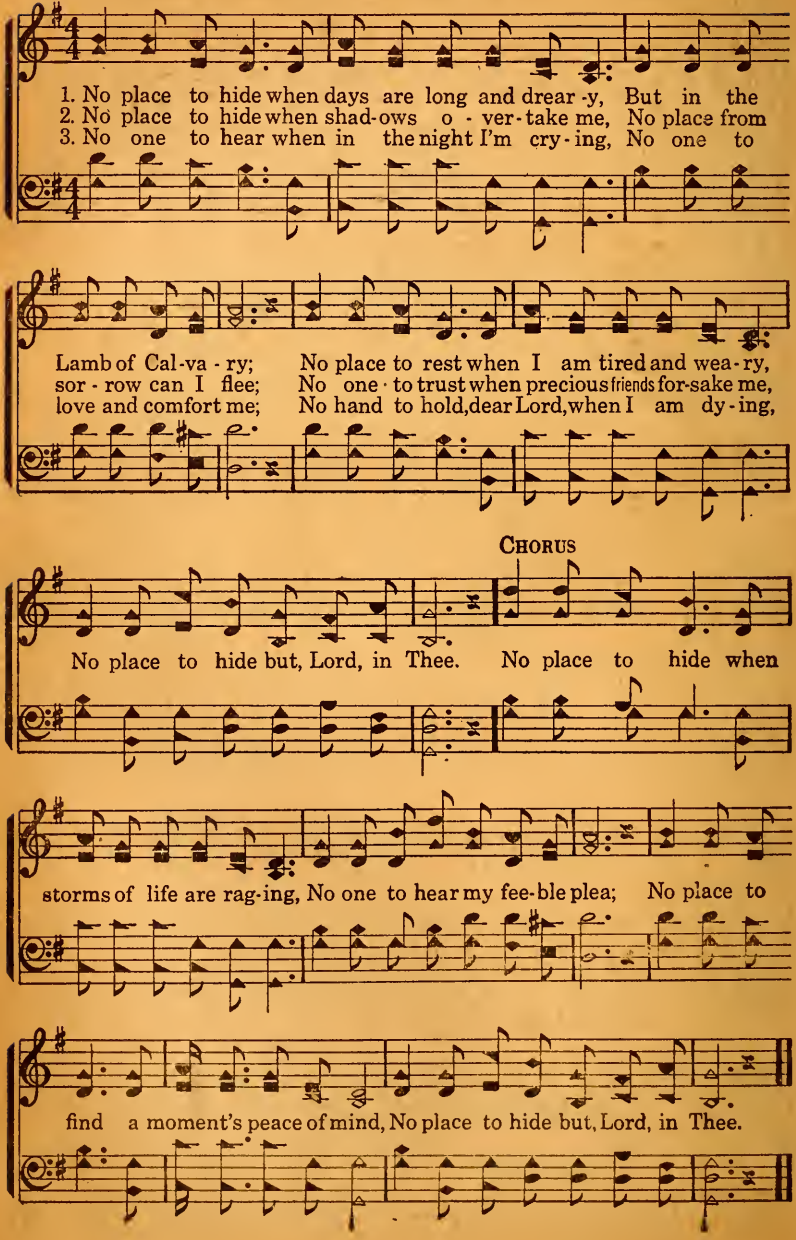
1. No place to hide when days are long and drear-y, But in the
2. No place to hide when shad-ows o-ver-take me, No place from
3. No one to hear when in the night I'm cry-ing, No one to
Lamb of Cal-va-ry; No place to rest when I am tired and wea-ry,
sor-row can I flee; No one to trust when precious friends for-sake me,
love and comfort me; No hand to hold, dear Lord, when I am dy-ing,
CHORUS
No place to hide but, Lord, in Thee. No place to hide when
storms of life are rag-ing, No one to hear my fee-ble plea; No place to
find a moment's peace of mind, No place to hide but, Lord, in Thee.

11 The Road to Heaven Leads By the Gates of Hell

(Dedicated to youth of America)

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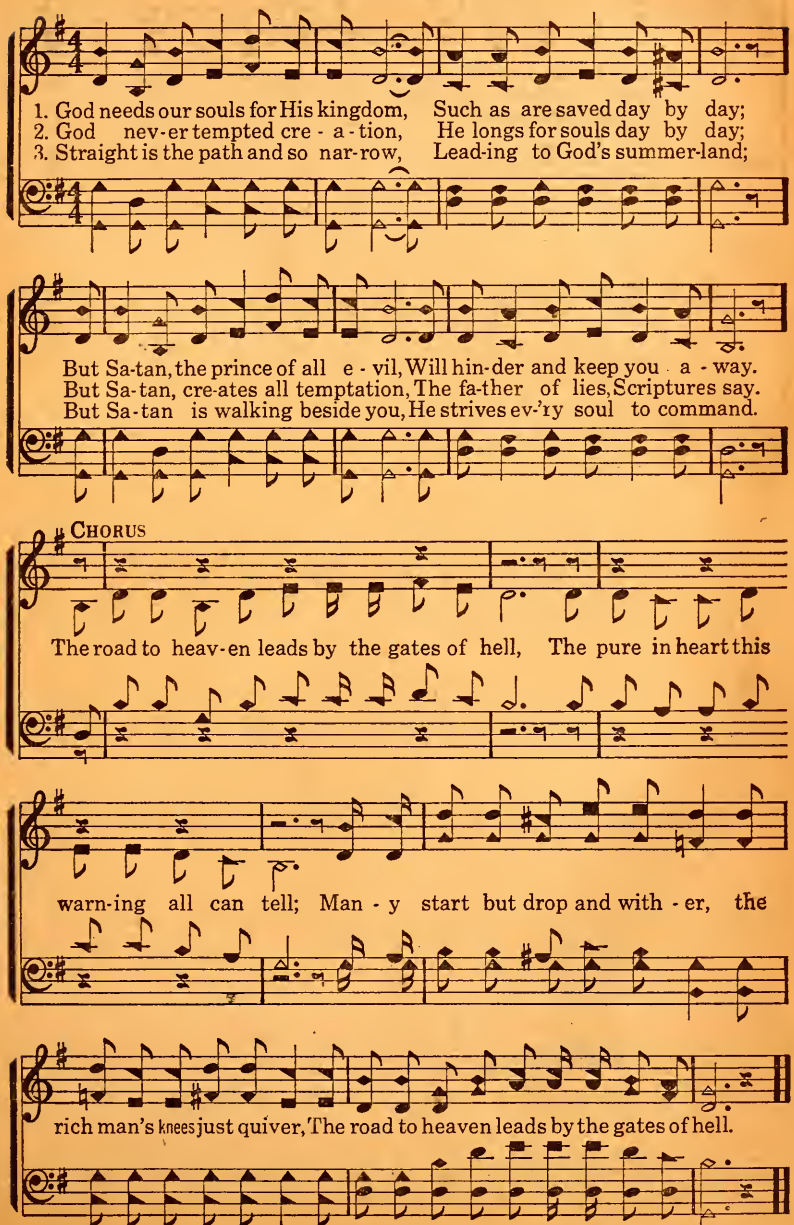
1. God needs our souls for His kingdom, Such as are saved day by day;
2. God nev-er tempted cre - a - tion, He longs for souls day by day;
3. Straight is the path and so nar-row, Lead-ing to God's summer-land;
But Sa-tan, the prince of all e - vil, Will hin-der and keep you a - way.
But Sa-tan, cre-ates all temptation, The fa-ther of lies, Scriptures say.
But Sa-tan is walking beside you, He strives ev-'ry soul to command.
CHORUS
The road to heav-en leads by the gates of hell, The pure in heart this
warn-ing all can tell; Man - y start but drop and with - er, the
rich man's knees just quiver, The road to heaven leads by the gates of hell.

Marching To the City of the King

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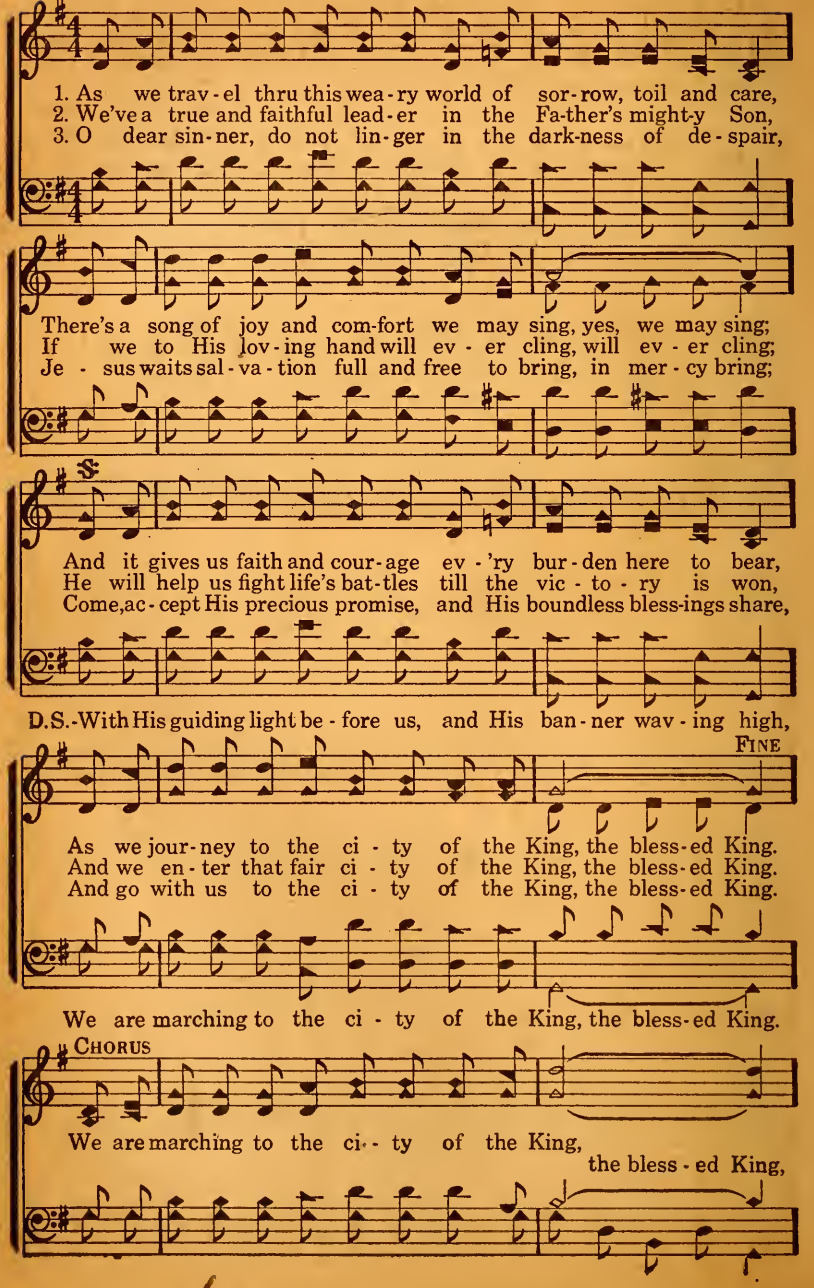
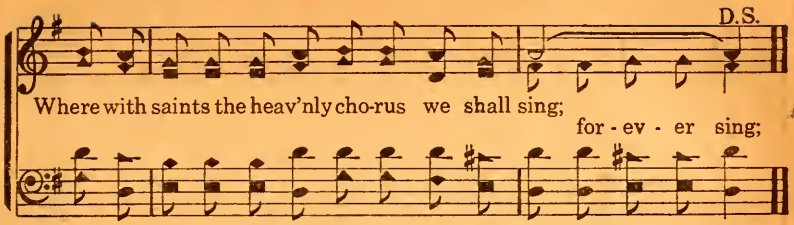
H. W. S. H. W. Sloan

1. As we trav - el thru this wea - ry world of sor - row, toil and care,
2. We've a true and faithful lead - er in the Fa - ther's might - y Son,
3. O dear sin - ner, do not lin - ger in the dark - ness of de - spair,
There's a song of joy and com - fort we may sing, yes, we may sing;
If we to His lov - ing hand will ev - er cling, will ev - er cling;
Je - sus waits sal - va - tion full and free to bring, in mer - cy bring;
S
And it gives us faith and cour - age ev - 'ry bur - den here to bear,
He will help us fight life's bat - tles till the vic - to - ry is won,
Come, ac - cept His precious promise, and His boundless bless - ings share,
D.S.-With His guiding light be - fore us, and His ban - ner wav - ing high,
FINE
As we jour - ney to the ci - ty of the King, the bless - ed King.
And we en - ter that fair ci - ty of the King, the bless - ed King.
And go with us to the ci - ty of the King, the bless - ed King.
We are marching to the ci - ty of the King, the bless - ed King.
CHORUS
We are marching to the ci - ty of the King,
the bless - ed King,

Marching To the City of the King



13 Be Strong In the Lord

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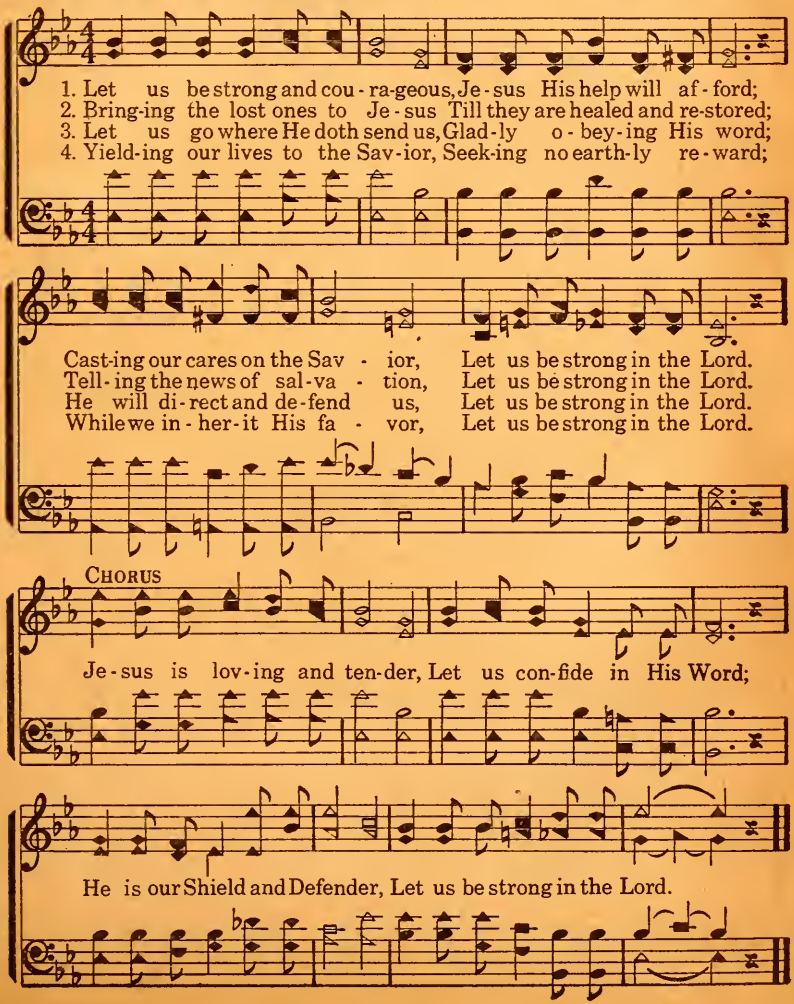
1. Let us be strong and cou - ra-geous, Je - sus His help will af - ford;
2. Bring-ing the lost ones to Je - sus Till they are healed and re-stored;
3. Let us go where He doth send us, Glad-ly o - bey-ing His word;
4. Yield-ing our lives to the Sav-ior, Seek-ing no earth-ly re - ward;
Cast-ing our cares on the Sav - ior, Let us be strong in the Lord.
Tell-ing the news of sal-va - tion, Let us be strong in the Lord.
He will di-rect and de-fend us, Let us be strong in the Lord.
While we in - her-it His fa - vor, Let us be strong in the Lord.
CHORUS
Je - sus is lov-ing and ten-der, Let us con-fide in His Word;
He is our Shield and Defender, Let us be strong in the Lord.

I Have a Friend

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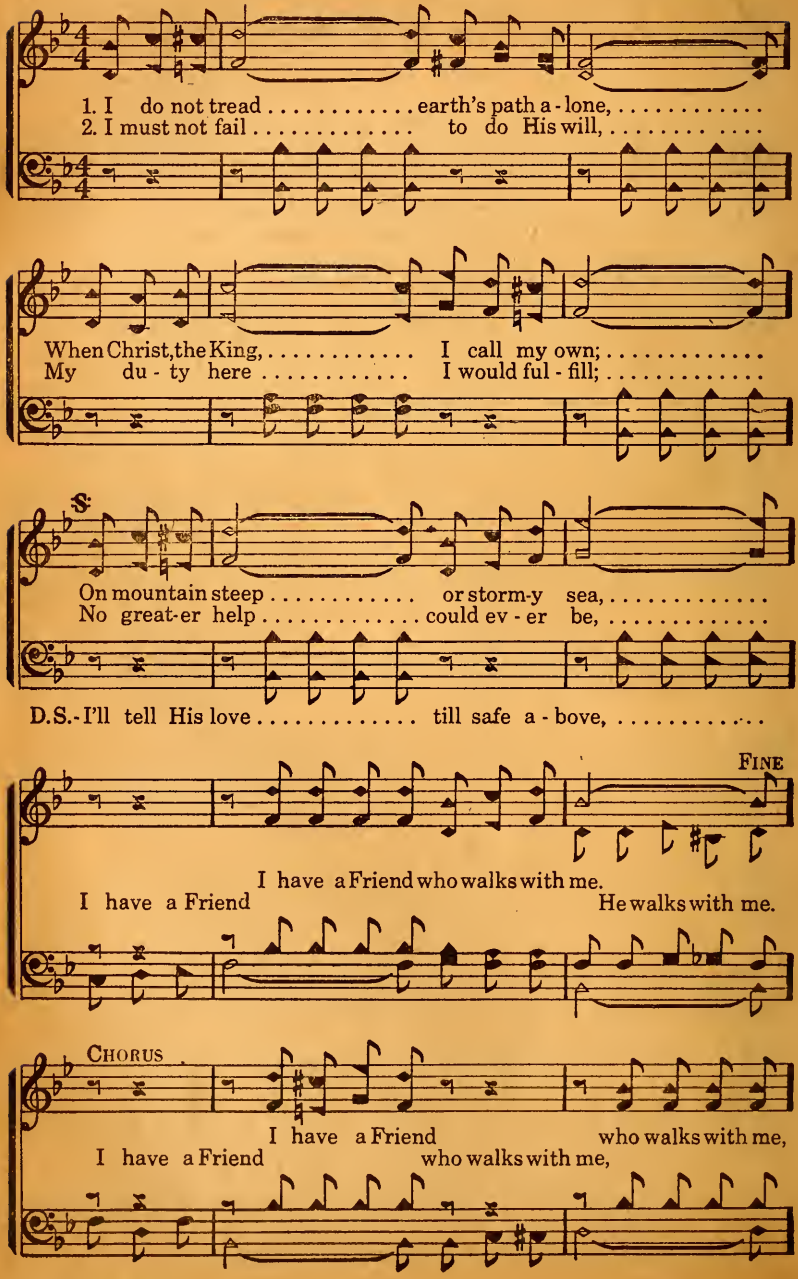
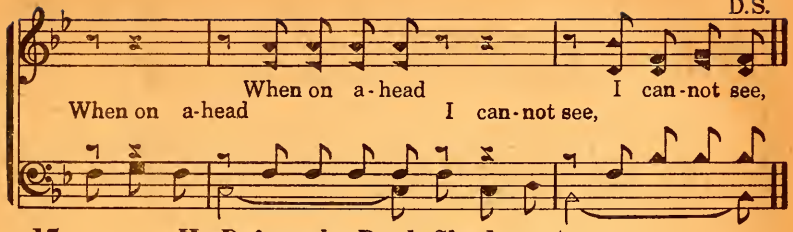
J. R. Baxter, Jr. Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur Wilson

1. I do not tread . . . . . earth's path a - lone, ...
2. I must not fail . . . . . to do His will, ...
When Christ, the King, ... I call my own; . . . . . .
My du - ty here . . . . . I would ful - fill; . . . . . .
S.
On mountain steep . . . . . or storm-y sea, ...
No great-er help . . . . . could ev - er be, ...
D.S. - I'll tell His love . . . . . till safe a - bove, ...
FINE
I have a Friend who walks with me.
I have a Friend He walks with me.
CHORUS
I have a Friend who walks with me,
I have a Friend who walks with me,

I Have a Friend



15 He Drives the Dark Shadows Away

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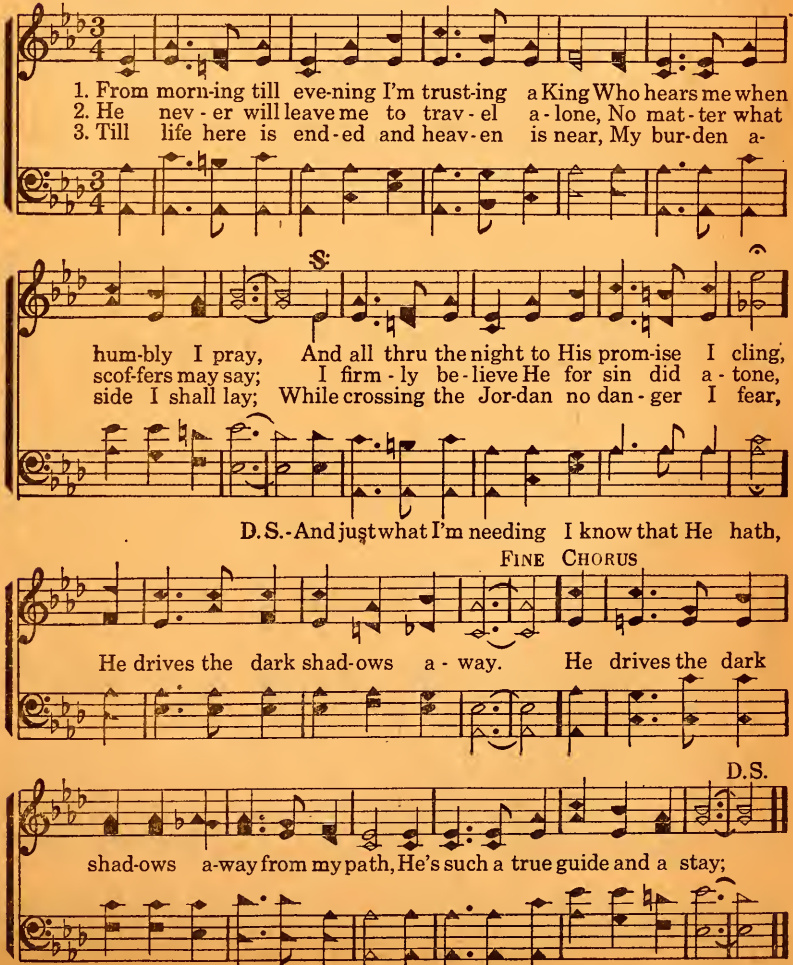
J. R. Baxter, Jr. W. W. Combs


1. From morn-ing till eve-ning I'm trust-ing a King Who hears me when
2. He nev - er will leave me to trav - el a - lone, No mat - ter what
3. Till life here is end-ed and heav-en is near, My bur-den a-
S.
hum-bly I pray, And all thru the night to His prom-ise I cling,
scof-fers may say; I firm - ly be - lieve He for sin did a - tone,
side I shall lay; While crossing the Jor-dan no dan - ger I fear,
D.S. - And just what I'm needing I know that He hath,
FINE CHORUS
He drives the dark shad-ows a - way. He drives the dark
D.S.
shad-ows a-way from my path, He's such a true guide and a stay;

Some of These Days

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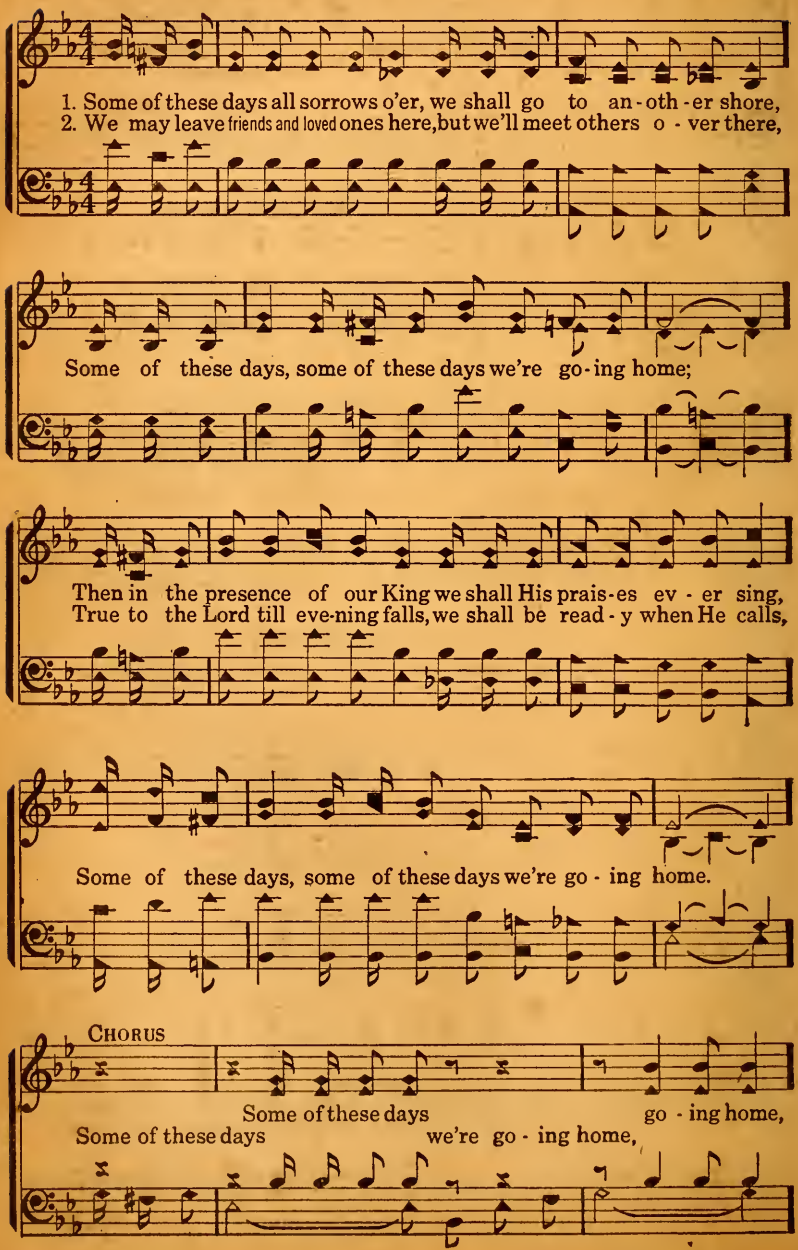
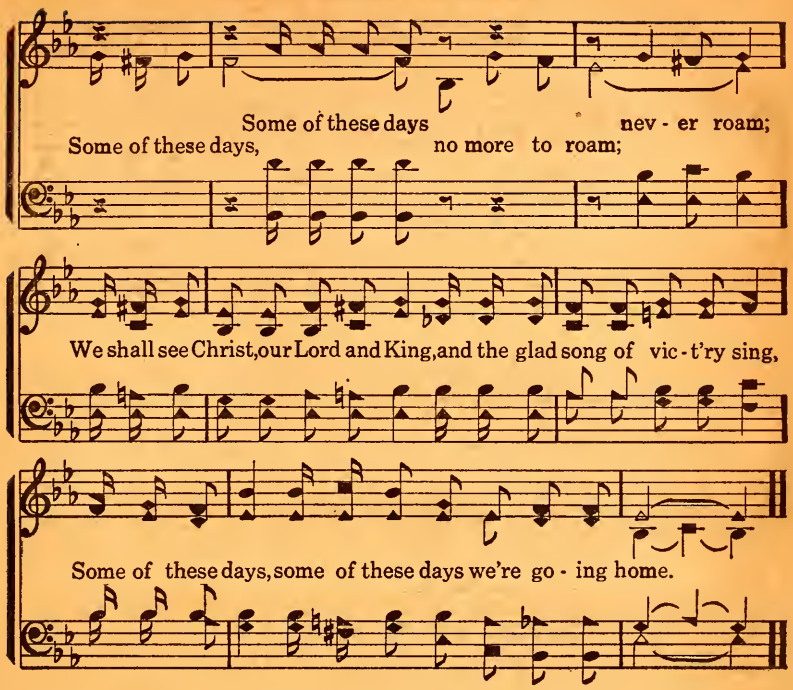
J. O. M. J. Otis Murphree


1. Some of these days all sorrows o'er, we shall go to an - oth - er shore,
2. We may leave friends and loved ones here, but we'll meet others o - ver there,
Some of these days, some of these days we're go - ing home;
Then in the presence of our King we shall His prais - es ev - er sing,
True to the Lord till eve - ning falls, we shall be read - y when He calls,
Some of these days, some of these days we're go - ing home.
CHORUS
Some of these days go - ing home,
Some of these days we're go - ing home,

Some of These Days


Some of these days nev - er roam;
Some of these days, no more to roam;
We shall see Christ, our Lord and King, and the glad song of vic - t'ry sing,
Some of these days, some of these days we're go - ing home.

17 Eternal Is Thy Church

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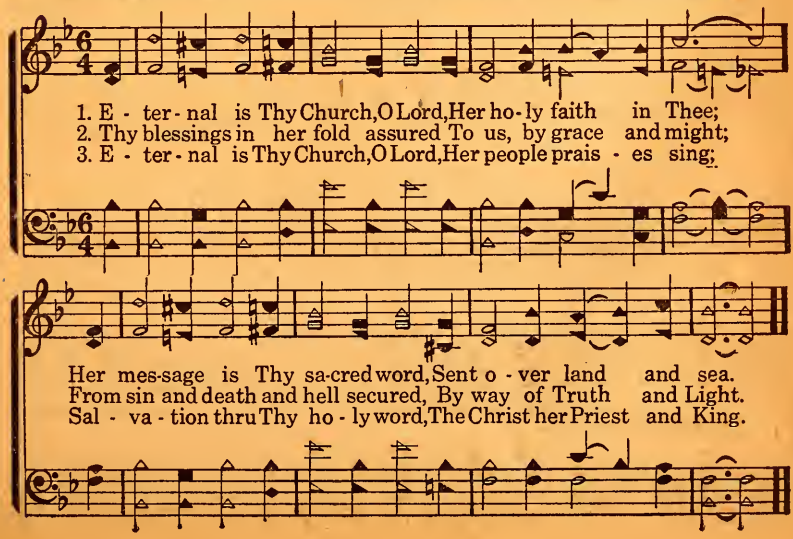
Rev. Charles N. Gilbert J. Otis Murphree

1. E - ter - nal is Thy Church, O Lord, Her ho - ly faith in Thee;
2. Thy blessings in her fold assured To us, by grace and might;
3. E - ter - nal is Thy Church, O Lord, Her people prais - es sing;
Her mes-sage is Thy sa-cred word, Sent o - ver land and sea.
From sin and death and hell secured, By way of Truth and Light.
Sal - va - tion thru Thy ho - ly word, The Christ her Priest and King.

Sing and Shout the Vict'ry

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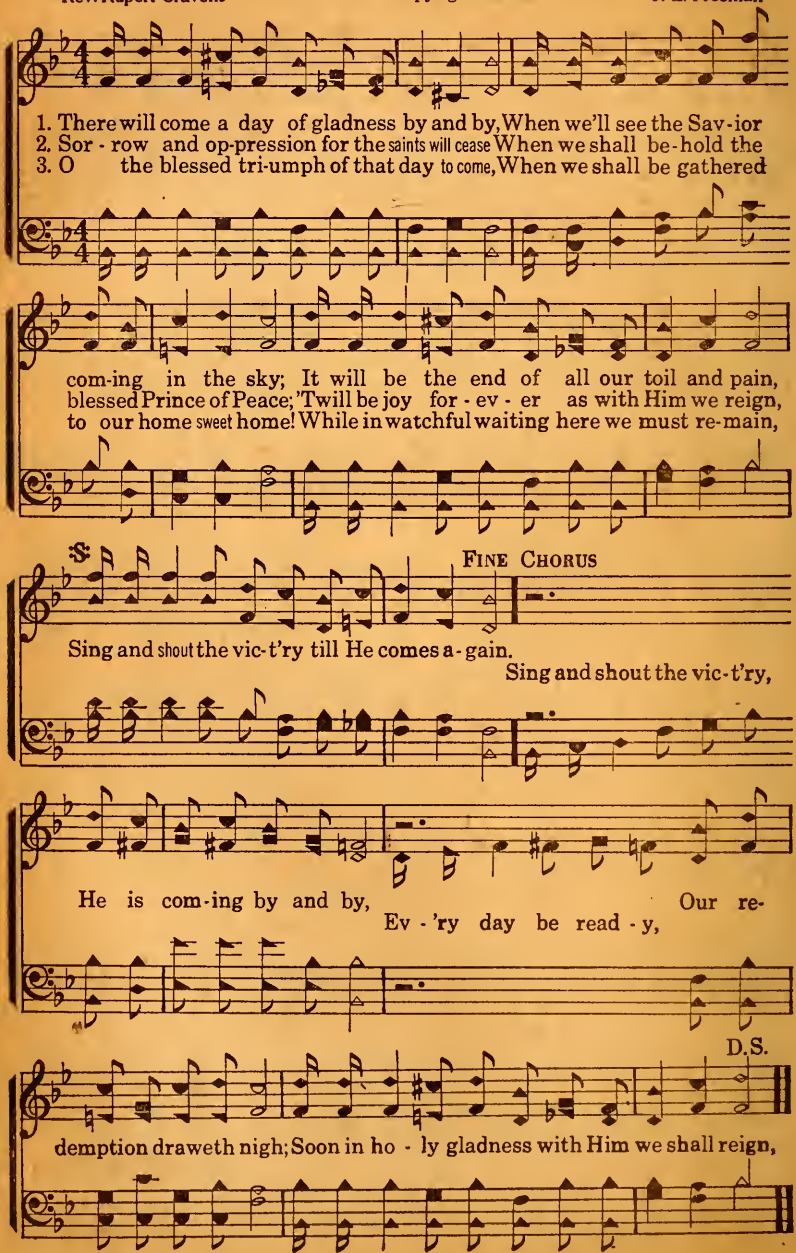
Rev. Rupert Cravens — J. L. Freeman

1. There will come a day of gladness by and by, When we'll see the Sav-ior
2. Sor - row and op-pression for the saints will cease When we shall be-hold the
3. O the blessed tri-umph of that day to come, When we shall be gathered
com-ing in the sky; It will be the end of all our toil and pain,
blessed Prince of Peace; 'Twill be joy for - ev - er as with Him we reign,
to our home sweet home! While in watchful waiting here we must re-main,
FINE CHORUS
Sing and shout the vic-t'ry till He comes a-gain.
Sing and shout the vic-t'ry,
He is com-ing by and by,
Our re-
Ev - 'ry day be read - y,
D.S.
demption draweth nigh; Soon in ho - ly gladness with Him we shall reign,

Keep Your Eyes Upon the Goal

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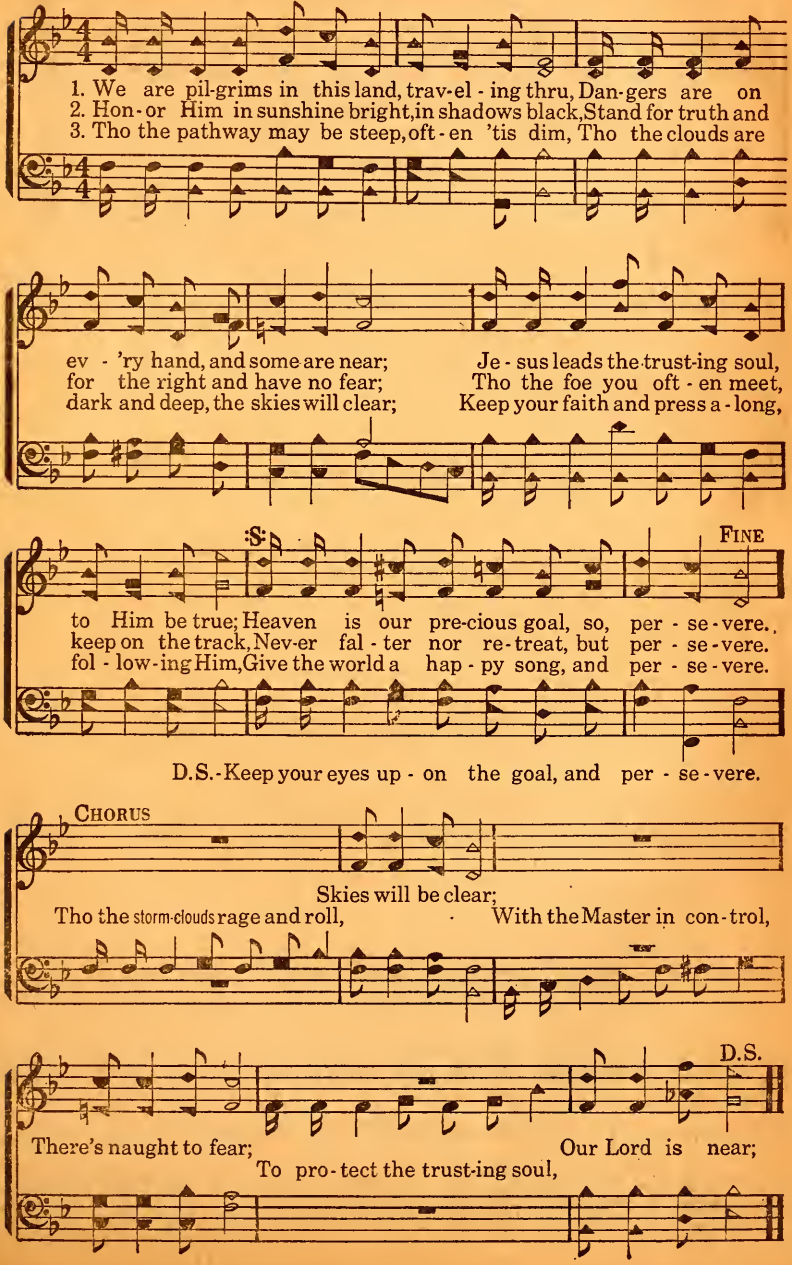
1. We are pil-grims in this land, trav-el - ing thru, Dan-gers are on
2. Hon-or Him in sunshine bright, in shadows black, Stand for truth and
3. Tho the pathway may be steep, oft-en 'tis dim, Tho the clouds are
ev - 'ry hand, and some are near; Je - sus leads the trust-ing soul,
for the right and have no fear; Tho the foe you oft - en meet,
dark and deep, the skies will clear; Keep your faith and press a - long,
S.
FINE
to Him be true; Heaven is our pre-cious goal, so, per - se - vere.
keep on the track, Nev-er fal - ter nor re-treat, but per - se - vere.
fol - low-ing Him, Give the world a hap - py song, and per - se - vere.
D.S.-Keep your eyes up - on the goal, and per - se - vere.
CHORUS
Skies will be clear;
Tho the storm-clouds rage and roll, With the Master in con-trol,
D.S.
There's naught to fear; Our Lord is near;
To pro-tect the trust-ing soul,

He's Coming

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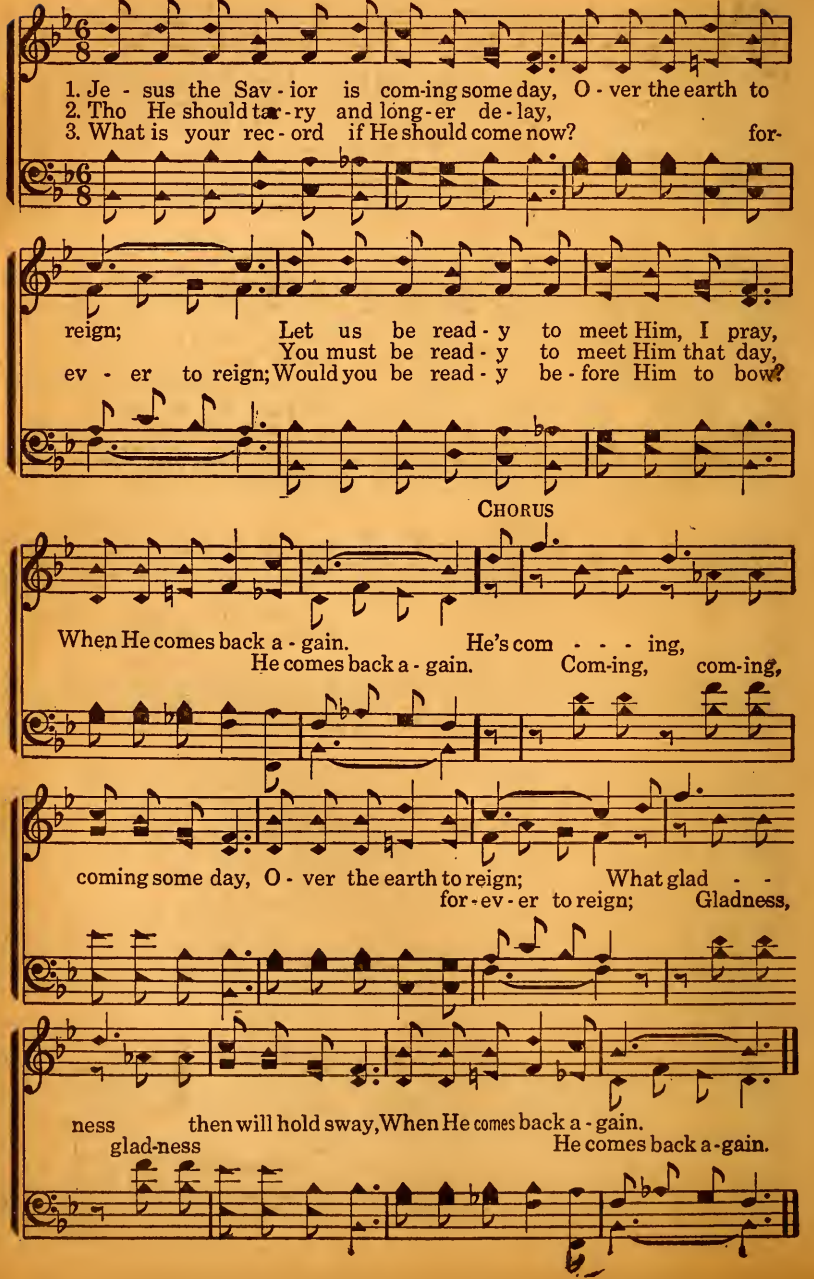
O. V. G. O. V. Grice

1. Je - sus the Sav - ior is com-ing some day, O - ver the earth to
2. Tho He should tar - ry and long - er de - lay,
3. What is your rec - ord if He should come now? for-
reign; Let us be read - y to meet Him, I pray,
You must be read - y to meet Him that day,
ev - er to reign; Would you be read - y be - fore Him to bow?
CHORUS
When He comes back a - gain. He's com - - - ing,
He comes back a - gain. Com-ing, com-ing,
coming some day, O - ver the earth to reign; What glad - -
for - ev - er to reign; Gladness,
ness then will hold sway, When He comes back a - gain.
glad-ness He comes back a-gain.

Get On the Sunny Side

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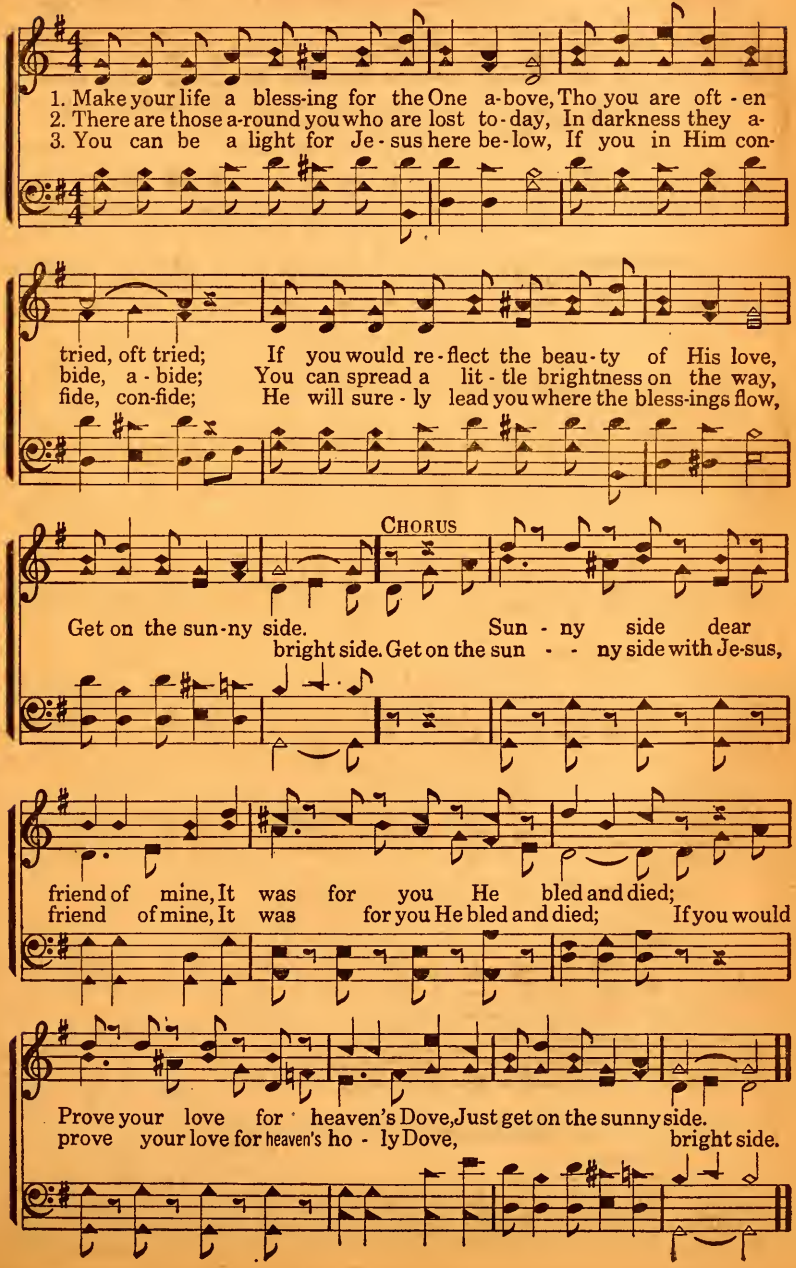
Luther G. Presley — H. H. McDonald

1. Make your life a bless-ing for the One a-bove, Tho you are oft - en
2. There are those a-round you who are lost to-day, In darkness they a-
3. You can be a light for Je - sus here be-low, If you in Him con-
tried, oft tried; If you would re-flect the beau-ty of His love,
bide, a - bide; You can spread a lit - tle brightness on the way,
fide, con-fide; He will sure - ly lead you where the bless-ings flow,
CHORUS
Get on the sun-ny side. Sun - ny side dear
bright side. Get on the sun - - ny side with Je-sus,
friend of mine, It was for you He bled and died;
friend of mine, It was for you He bled and died; If you would
Prove your love for heaven's Dove, Just get on the sunny side.
prove your love for heaven's ho - ly Dove, bright side.

The Heavenly Sunlight

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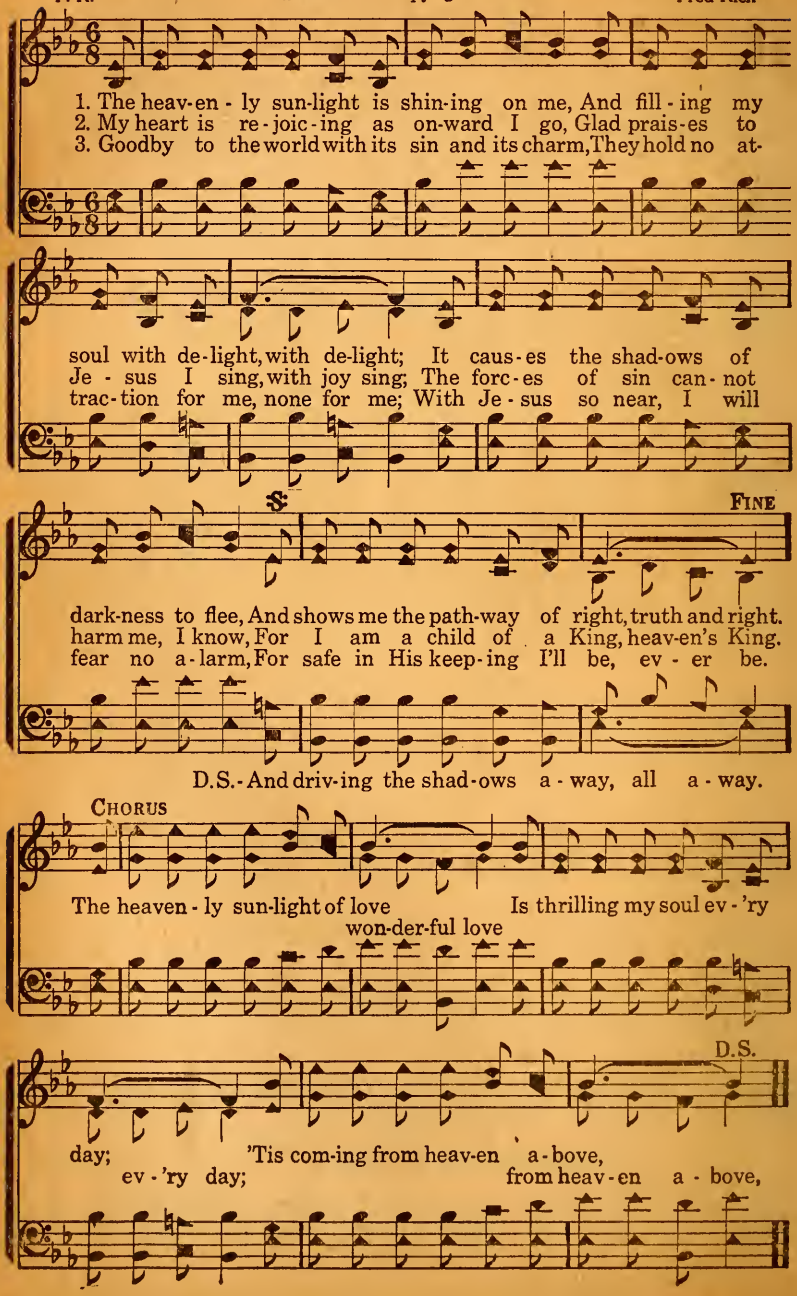
F. R. Fred Rich

1. The heav-en - ly sun-light is shin-ing on me, And fill - ing my
2. My heart is re - joic - ing as on-ward I go, Glad prais-es to
3. Goodby to the world with its sin and its charm, They hold no at-
soul with de-light, with de-light; It caus-es the shad-ows of
Je - sus I sing, with joy sing; The forc-es of sin can-not
trac-tion for me, none for me; With Je - sus so near, I will
FINE
dark-ness to flee, And shows me the path-way of right, truth and right.
harm me, I know, For I am a child of a King, heav-en's King.
fear no a-larm, For safe in His keep-ing I'll be, ev - er be.
D.S. - And driv-ing the shad-ows a - way, all a - way.
CHORUS
The heaven - ly sun-light of love Is thrilling my soul ev - 'ry won-der-ful love
D.S.
day; 'Tis com-ing from heav-en a - bove,
ev - 'ry day; from heav - en a - bove,

23 The Savior Is Calling

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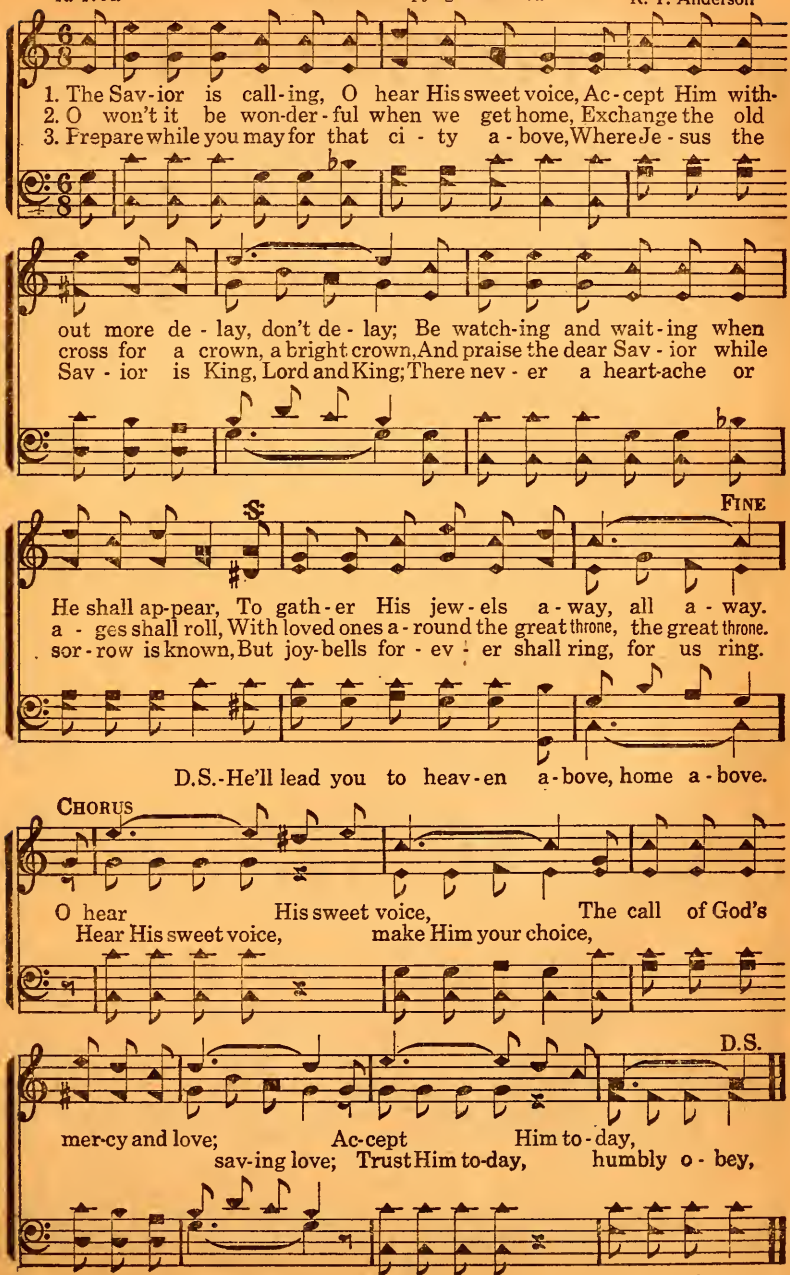
R. T. A. R. T. Anderson

1. The Sav-ior is call-ing, O hear His sweet voice, Ac-cept Him with-
2. O won't it be won-der-ful when we get home, Exchange the old
3. Prepare while you may for that ci-ty a-bove, Where Je-sus the
out more de-lay, don't de-lay; Be watch-ing and wait-ing when
cross for a crown, a bright crown, And praise the dear Sav-ior while
Sav-ior is King, Lord and King; There nev-er a heart-ache or
FINE
He shall ap-pear, To gath-er His jew-els a-way, all a-way.
a-ges shall roll, With loved ones a-round the great throne, the great throne.
sor-row is known, But joy-bells for-ev-er shall ring, for us ring.
D.S.-He'll lead you to heav-en a-bove, home a-bove.
CHORUS
O hear His sweet voice, The call of God's
Hear His sweet voice, make Him your choice,
D.S.
mer-cy and love; Ac-cept Him to-day,
sav-ing love; Trust Him to-day, humbly o-bey,

I Love Him More Each day

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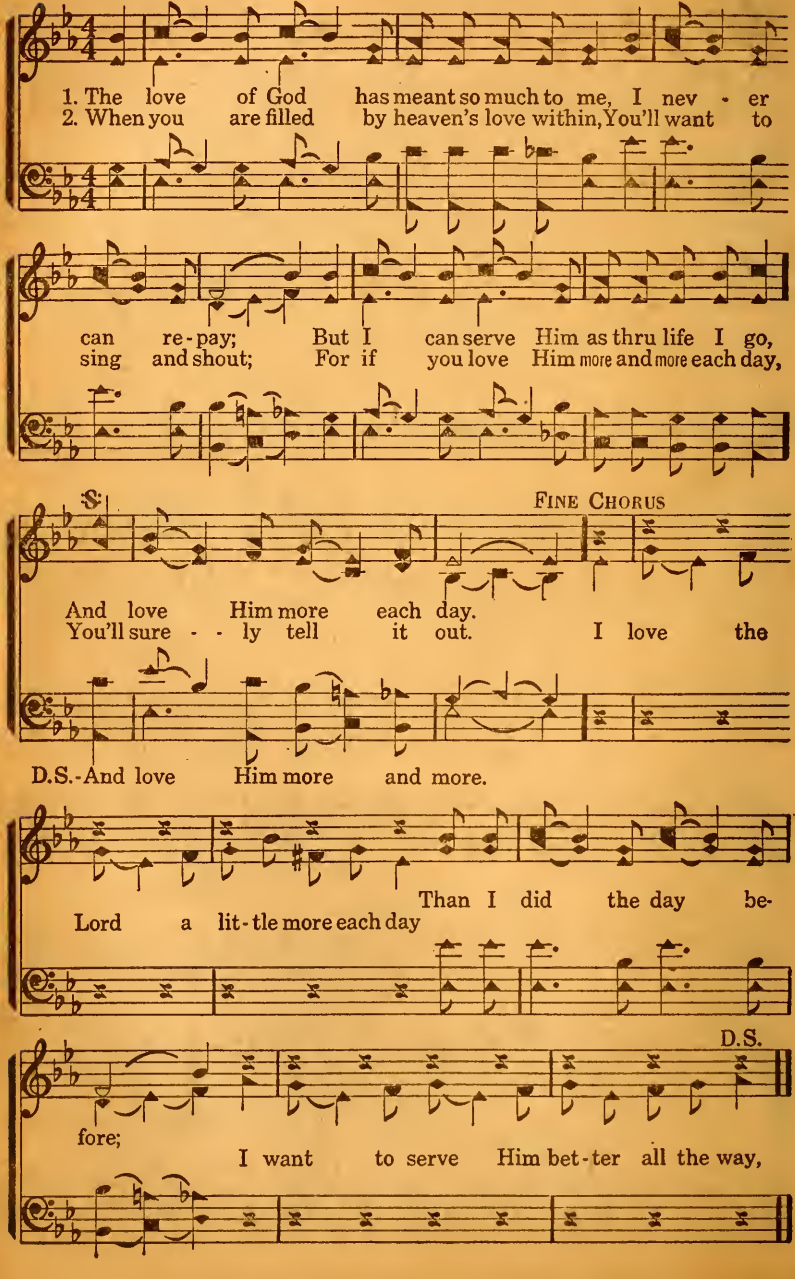
E. H. W. Eugene H. Whitt

1. The love of God has meant so much to me, I nev - er
2. When you are filled by heaven's love within, You'll want to
can re-pay; But I can serve Him as thru life I go,
sing and shout; For if you love Him more and more each day,
S.
FINE CHORUS
And love Him more each day.
You'll sure - - ly tell it out. I love the
D.S.-And love Him more and more.
Than I did the day be-
Lord a lit-tle more each day
D.S.
fore;
I want to serve Him bet-ter all the way,

Cheerful Melodies

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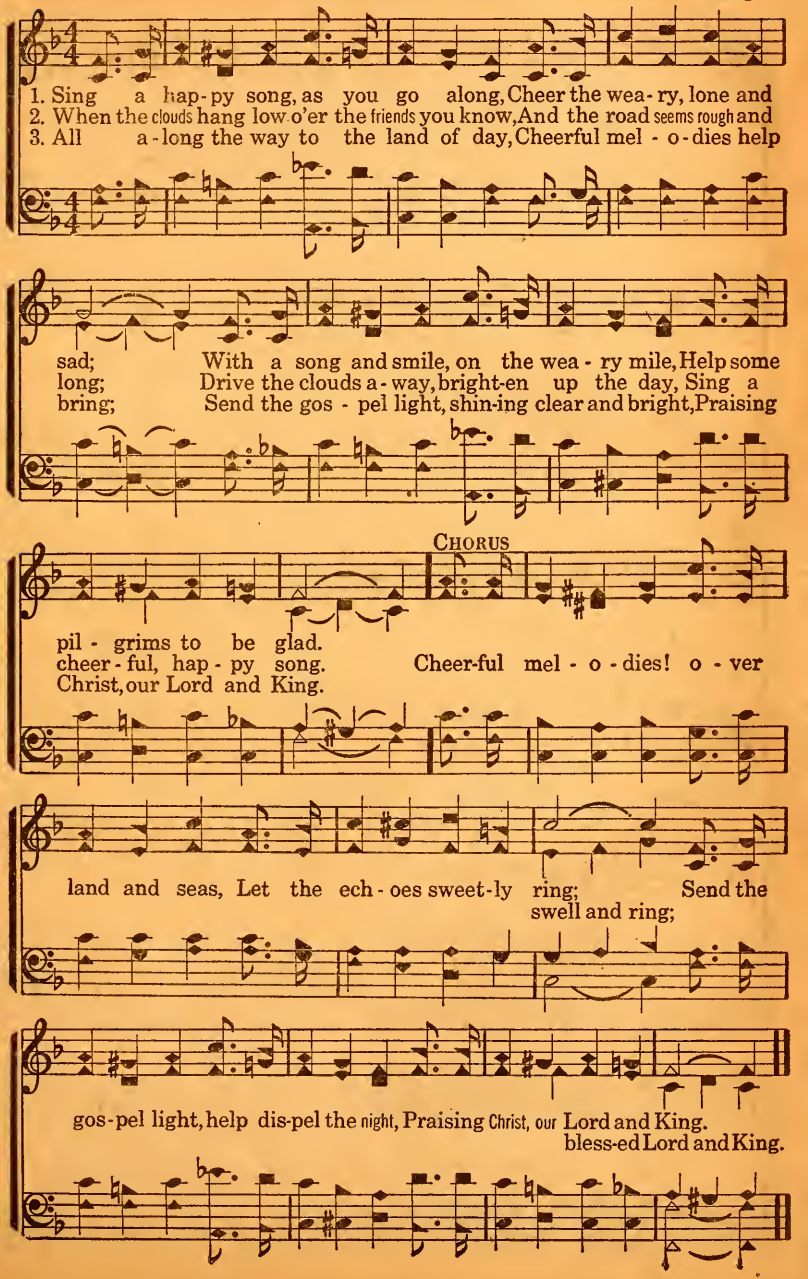
1. Sing a hap-py song, as you go along, Cheer the wea-ry, lone and
2. When the clouds hang low o'er the friends you know, And the road seems rough and
3. All a-long the way to the land of day, Cheerful mel-o-dies help
sad; With a song and smile, on the wea-ry mile, Help some
long; Drive the clouds a-way, bright-en up the day, Sing a
bring; Send the gos-pel light, shin-ing clear and bright, Praising
CHORUS
pil-grims to be glad.
cheer-ful, hap-py song.
Christ, our Lord and King.
Cheer-ful mel-o-dies! o-ver
land and seas, Let the ech-oes sweet-ly ring;
Send the swell and ring;
gos-pel light, help dis-pel the night, Praising Christ, our Lord and King.
bless-ed Lord and King.

Sing of Love

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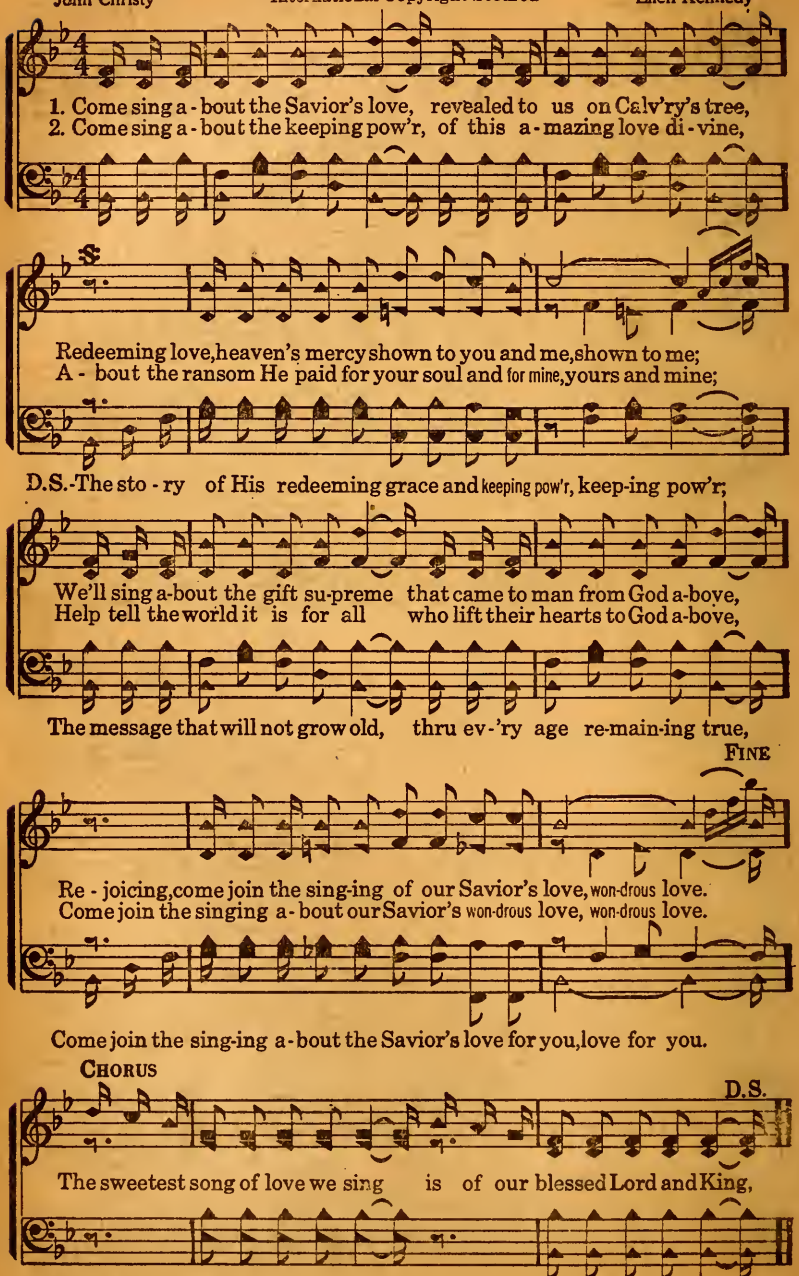
John Christy — Ellen Kennedy

1. Come sing a - bout the Savior's love, revealed to us on Calv'ry's tree,
2. Come sing a - bout the keeping pow'r, of this a - mazing love di - vine,
S
Redeeming love, heaven's mercy shown to you and me, shown to me;
A - bout the ransom He paid for your soul and for mine, yours and mine;
D.S. - The sto - ry of His redeeming grace and keeping pow'r, keep-ing pow'r;
We'll sing a-bout the gift su-preme that came to man from God a-bove,
Help tell the world it is for all who lift their hearts to God a-bove,
The message that will not grow old, thru ev - 'ry age re-main-ing true,
FINE
Re - joicing, come join the sing-ing of our Savior's love, won-drous love.
Come join the singing a - bout our Savior's won-drous love, won-drous love.
Come join the sing-ing a - bout the Savior's love for you, love for you.
CHORUS
D.S.
The sweetest song of love we sing is of our blessed Lord and King,

Jesus Is Always Near

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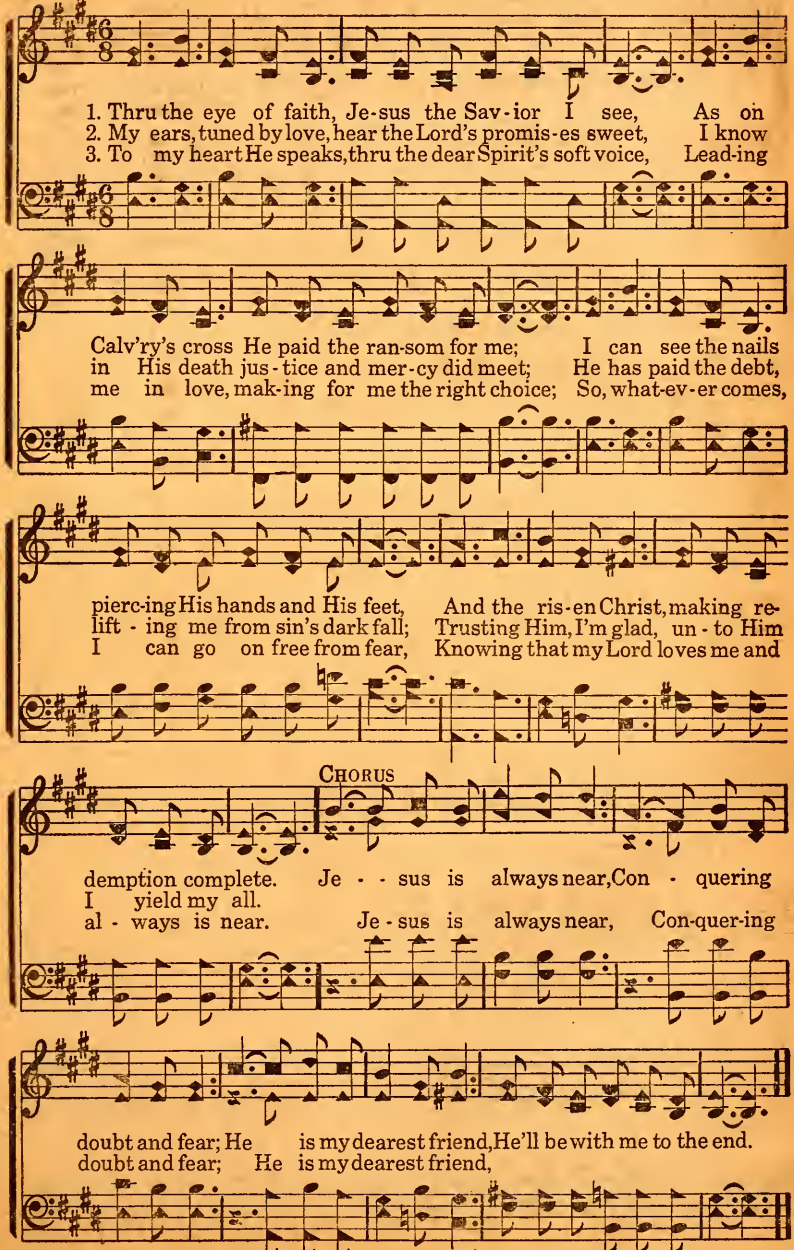
B. B. Edmiaston — John Christy

1. Thru the eye of faith, Je-sus the Sav-ior I see, As on
2. My ears, tuned by love, hear the Lord's promis-es sweet, I know
3. To my heart He speaks, thru the dear Spirit's soft voice, Lead-ing
Calv'ry's cross He paid the ran-som for me; I can see the nails
in His death jus-tice and mer-cy did meet; He has paid the debt,
me in love, mak-ing for me the right choice; So, what-ev-er comes,
pierc-ing His hands and His feet, And the ris-en Christ, making re-
lift-ing me from sin's dark fall; Trusting Him, I'm glad, un-to Him
I can go on free from fear, Knowing that my Lord loves me and
CHORUS
demption complete. Je - - sus is always near, Con - quering
I yield my all.
al - ways is near. Je - sus is always near, Con-quer-ing
doubt and fear; He is my dearest friend, He'll be with me to the end.
doubt and fear; He is my dearest friend,

I Am Rejoicing

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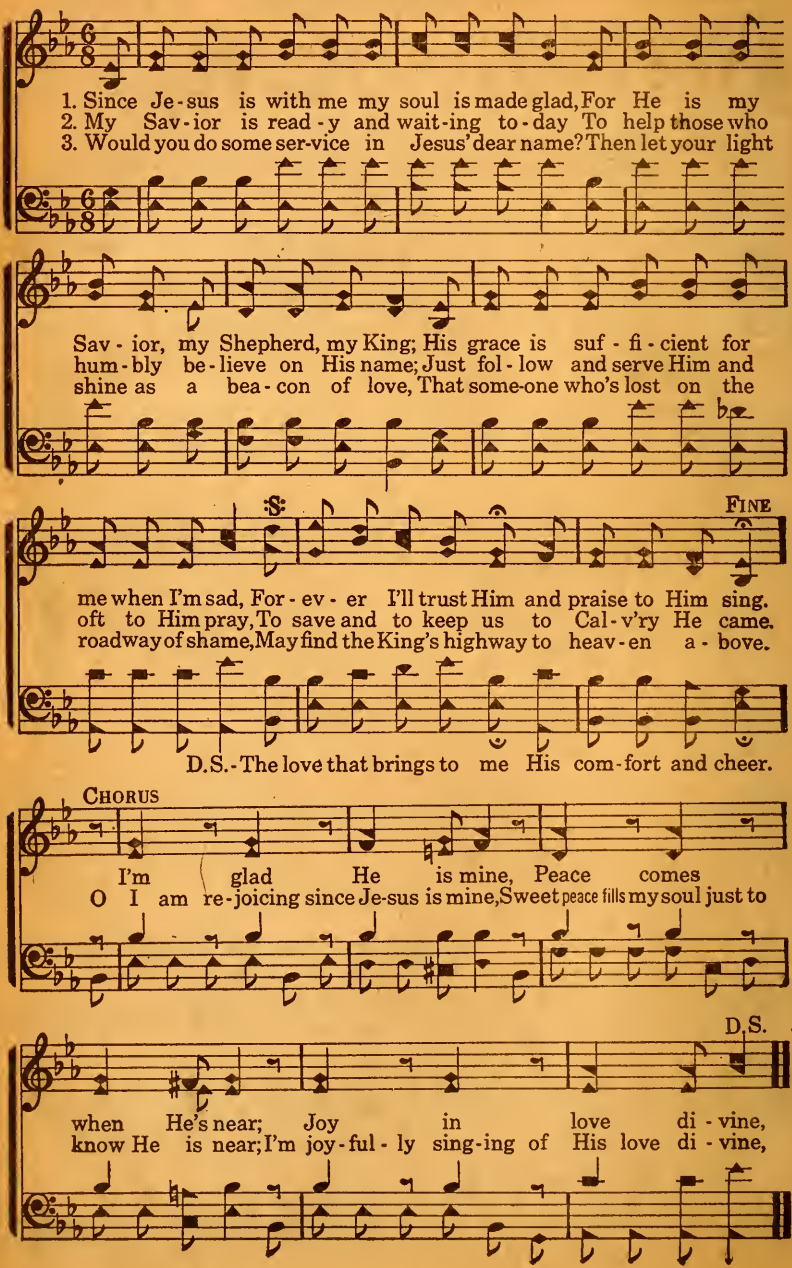
G. W. R. G. W. Rosser


1. Since Je-sus is with me my soul is made glad, For He is my
2. My Sav-ior is read-y and wait-ing to-day To help those who
3. Would you do some ser-vice in Jesus' dear name? Then let your light
Sav-ior, my Shepherd, my King; His grace is suf-fi-cient for
hum-bly be-lieve on His name; Just fol-low and serve Him and
shine as a bea-con of love, That some-one who's lost on the
S:
FINE
me when I'm sad, For-ev-er I'll trust Him and praise to Him sing.
oft to Him pray, To save and to keep us to Cal-v'ry He came.
roadway of shame, May find the King's highway to heav-en a-bove.
D.S. - The love that brings to me His com-fort and cheer.
CHORUS
I'm glad He is mine, Peace comes
O I am re-joicing since Je-sus is mine, Sweet peace fills my soul just to
D.S.
when He's near; Joy in love di-vine,
know He is near; I'm joy-ful-ly sing-ing of His love di-vine,

Since That Day

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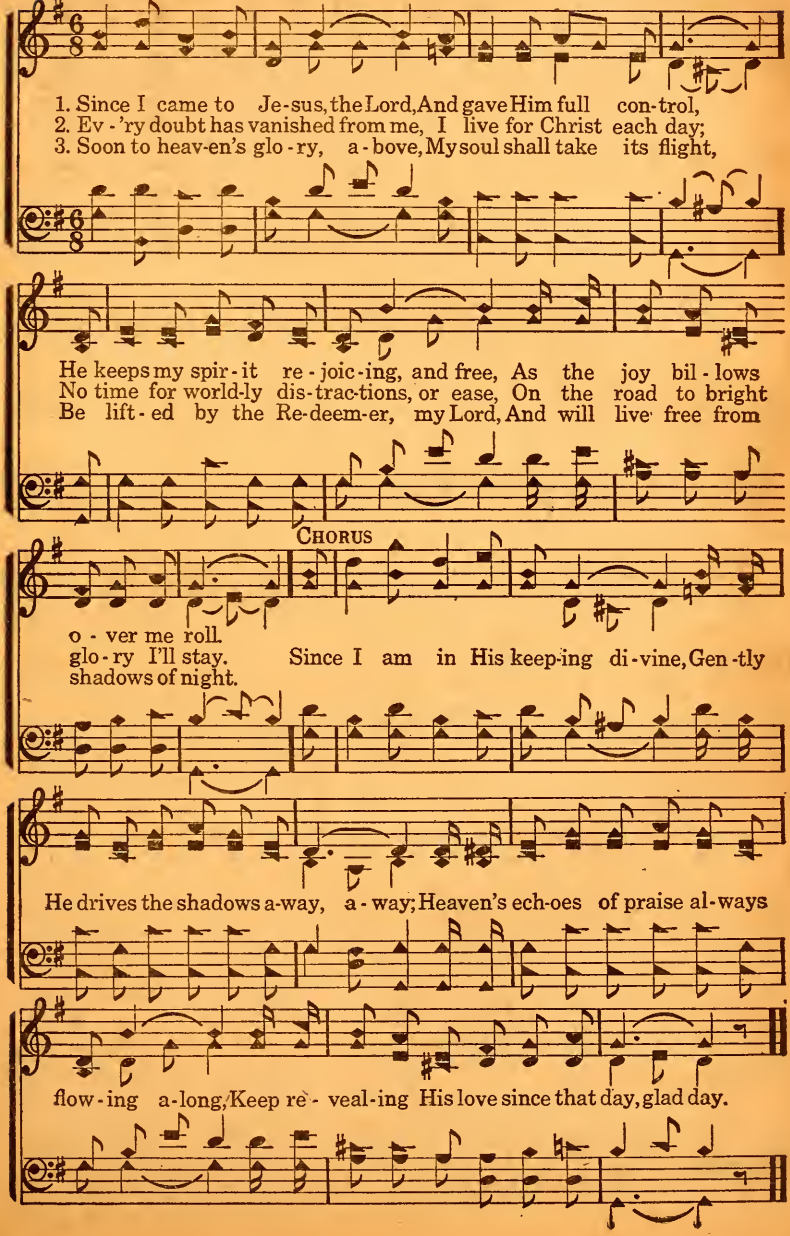
Mel., E. L. Harville
Har., H. R. Teal, Jr.

E. L. H.

1. Since I came to Je-sus, the Lord, And gave Him full con-trol,
2. Ev-'ry doubt has vanished from me, I live for Christ each day;
3. Soon to heav-en's glo-ry, a-bove, My soul shall take its flight,
He keeps my spir-it re-joic-ing, and free, As the joy bil-lows
No time for world-ly dis-trac-tions, or ease, On the road to bright
Be lift-ed by the Re-deem-er, my Lord, And will live free from
CHORUS
o-ver me roll.
glo-ry I'll stay. Since I am in His keep-ing di-vine, Gen-tly
shadows of night.
He drives the shadows a-way, a-way; Heaven's ech-oes of praise al-ways
flow-ing a-long, Keep re-veal-ing His love since that day, glad day.

30 We Are So Lonely Since Mother Has Gone

(Memoir: My niece, Mildred Harmon, died May 2, 1949.
Theme by her daughter, Patsy, age 11.—J. R. V.)

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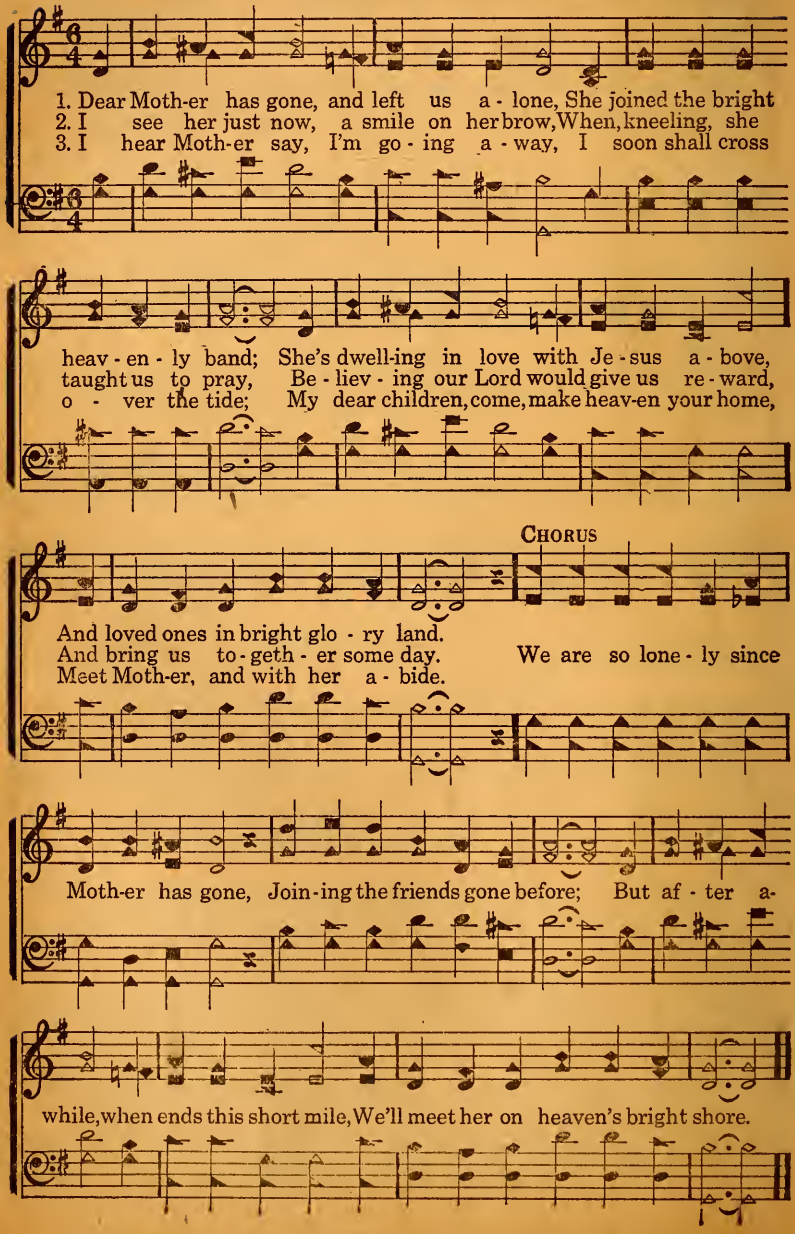
J. R. V. J. R. Varner

1. Dear Moth-er has gone, and left us a - lone, She joined the bright
2. I see her just now, a smile on her brow, When, kneeling, she
3. I hear Moth-er say, I'm go - ing a - way, I soon shall cross
heav - en - ly band; She's dwell-ing in love with Je - sus a - bove,
taught us to pray, Be - liev - ing our Lord would give us re - ward,
o - ver the tide; My dear children, come, make heav-en your home,
CHORUS
And loved ones in bright glo - ry land.
And bring us to - geth - er some day.
Meet Moth-er, and with her a - bide.
We are so lone - ly since
Moth-er has gone, Join-ing the friends gone before; But af - ter a-
while, when ends this short mile, We'll meet her on heaven's bright shore.

31 What Joy There'll Be

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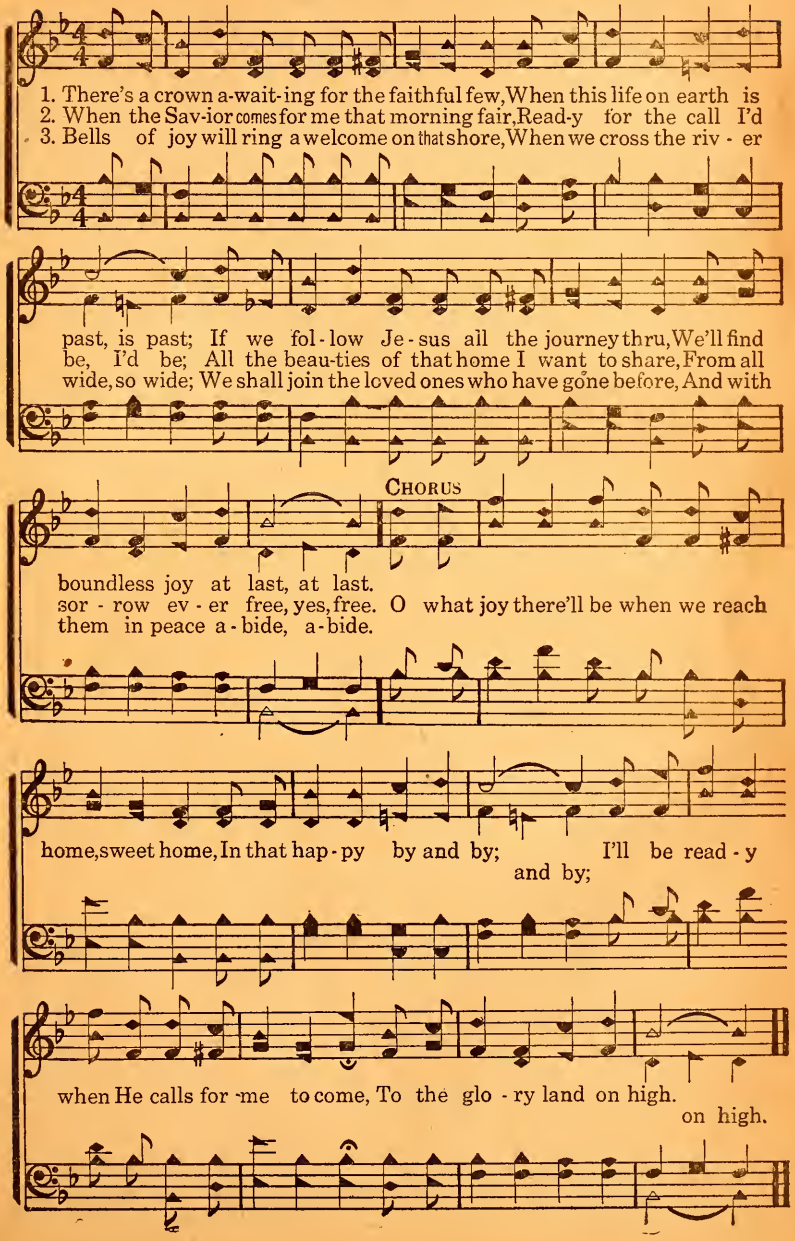
J. L. S. John L. Shrader


1. There's a crown a-wait-ing for the faithful few, When this life on earth is
2. When the Sav-ior comes for me that morning fair, Read-y for the call I'd
3. Bells of joy will ring a welcome on that shore, When we cross the riv - er
past, is past; If we fol-low Je-sus all the journey thru, We'll find
be, I'd be; All the beau-ties of that home I want to share, From all
wide, so wide; We shall join the loved ones who have gone before, And with
CHORUS
boundless joy at last, at last.
sor - row ev - er free, yes, free. O what joy there'll be when we reach
them in peace a-bide, a-bide.
home, sweet home, In that hap-py by and by; I'll be read - y
and by;
when He calls for me to come, To the glo - ry land on high.
on high.

Wonderful Story of Love

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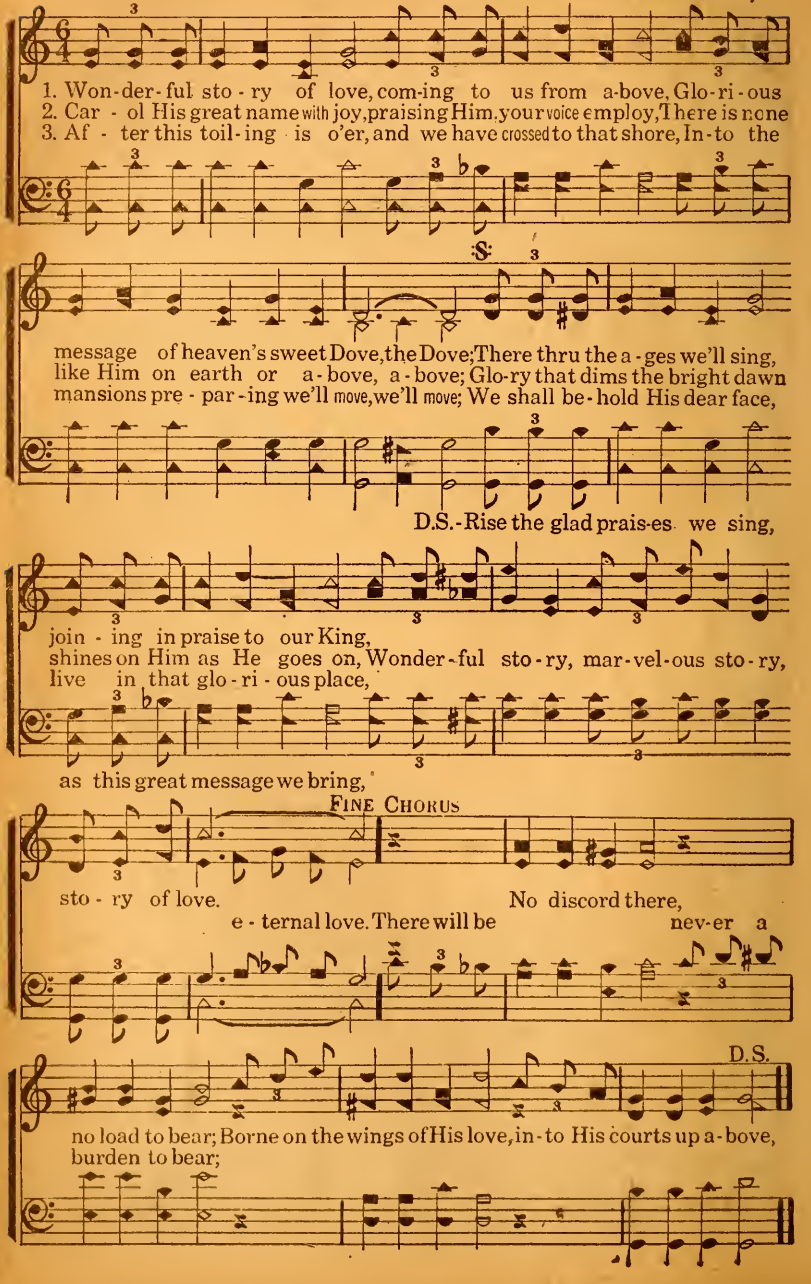
1. Won-der-ful sto-ry of love, com-ing to us from a-bove, Glo-ri-ous
2. Car - ol His great name with joy, praising Him, your voice employ, There is none
3. Af - ter this toil-ing is o'er, and we have crossed to that shore, In-to the
message of heaven's sweet Dove, the Dove; There thru the a-ges we'll sing,
like Him on earth or a-bove, a-bove; Glo-ry that dims the bright dawn
mansions pre-par-ing we'll move, we'll move; We shall be-hold His dear face,
D.S.-Rise the glad prais-es we sing,
join-ing in praise to our King,
shines on Him as He goes on, Wonder-ful sto-ry, mar-vel-ous sto-ry,
live in that glo-ri-ous place,
as this great message we bring,
FINE CHORUS
sto-ry of love. No discord there,
e-ternal love. There will be nev-er a
D.S.
no load to bear; Borne on the wings of His love, in-to His courts up a-bove,
burden to bear;

33 Sunset Will Begin a New Day

(In memory of F. Clark Perry)

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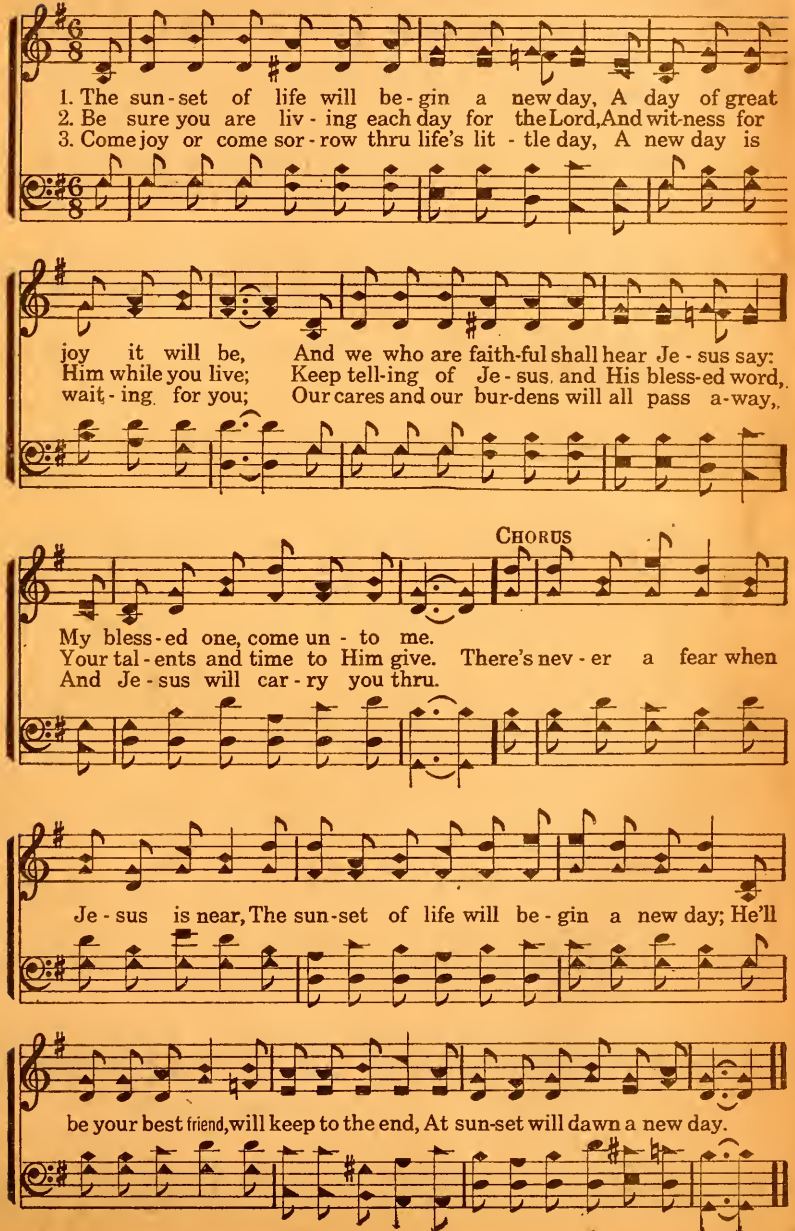
1. The sun-set of life will be-gin a new day, A day of great
2. Be sure you are liv-ing each day for the Lord, And wit-ness for
3. Come joy or come sor-row thru life's lit-tle day, A new day is
joy it will be, And we who are faith-ful shall hear Je-sus say:
Him while you live; Keep tell-ing of Je-sus and His bless-ed word,
wait-ing for you; Our cares and our bur-dens will all pass a-way,
CHORUS
My bless-ed one, come un-to me.
Your tal-ents and time to Him give. There's nev-er a fear when
And Je-sus will car-ry you thru.
Je-sus is near, The sun-set of life will be-gin a new day; He'll
be your best friend, will keep to the end, At sun-set will dawn a new day.

Walking With Jesus

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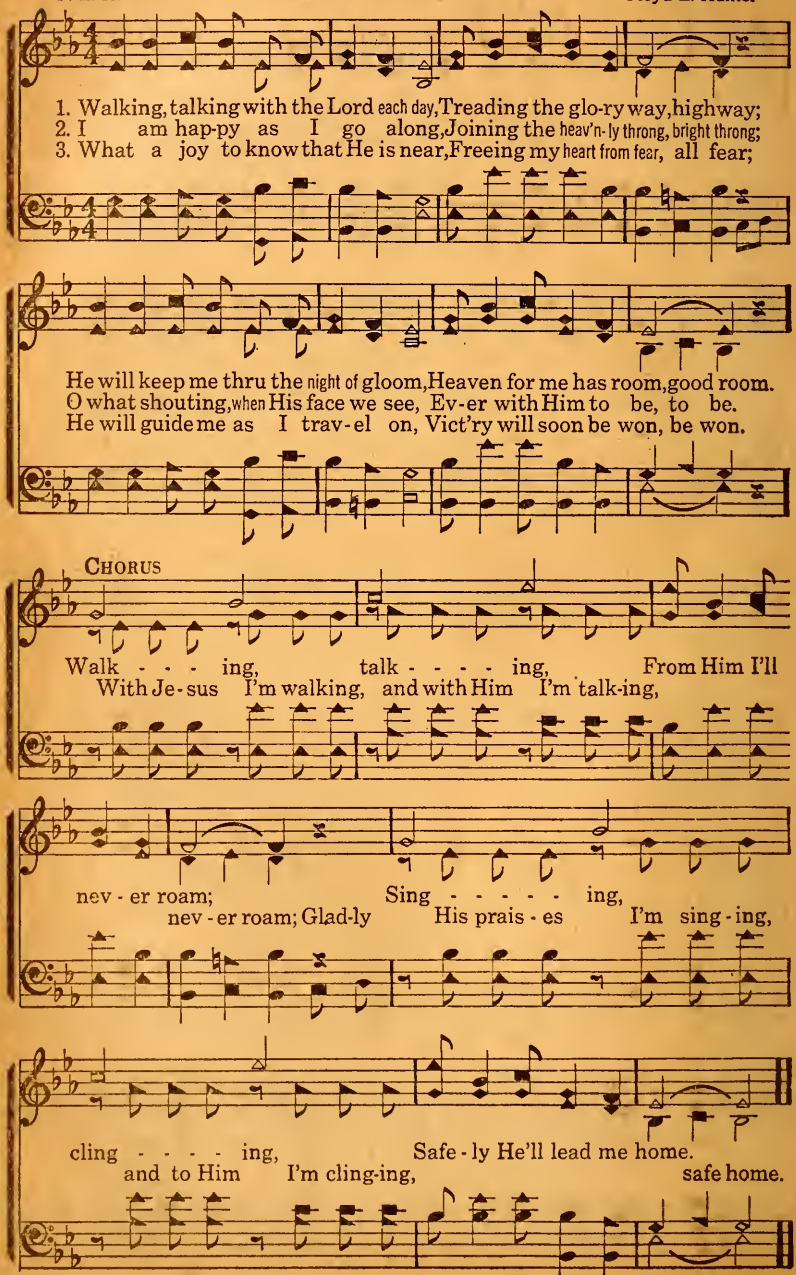
F. E. H. Floyd E. Hunter


1. Walking, talking with the Lord each day, Treading the glo-ry way, highway;
2. I am hap-py as I go along, Joining the heav'n-ly throng, bright throng;
3. What a joy to know that He is near, Freeing my heart from fear, all fear;
He will keep me thru the night of gloom, Heaven for me has room, good room.
O what shouting, when His face we see, Ev-er with Him to be, to be.
He will guide me as I trav-el on, Vict'ry will soon be won, be won.
CHORUS
Walk - - - ing, talk - - - - ing, From Him I'll
With Je-sus I'm walking, and with Him I'm talk-ing,
nev-er roam; Sing - - - - - ing,
nev-er roam; Glad-ly His prais-es I'm sing-ing,
cling - - - - ing, Safe-ly He'll lead me home.
and to Him I'm cling-ing, safe home.

No Stranger

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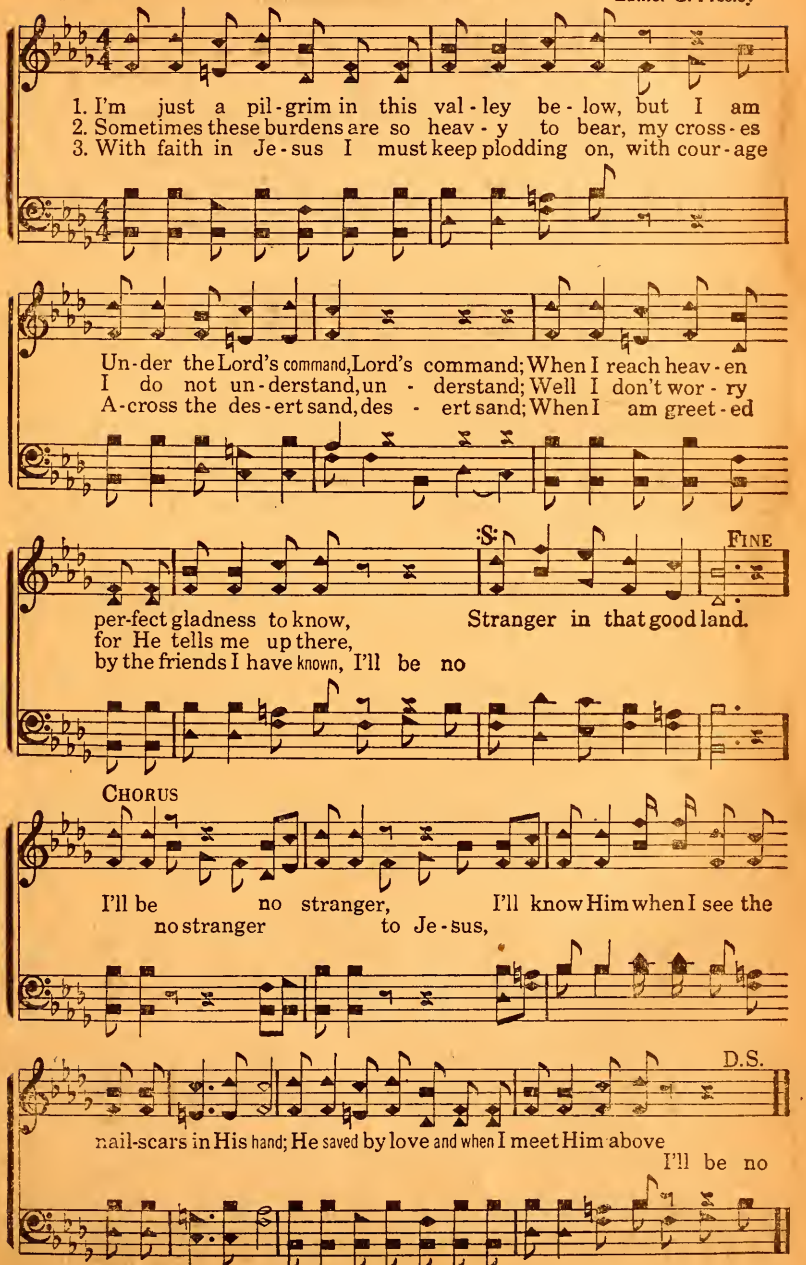
1. I'm just a pil-grim in this val-ley be-low, but I am
2. Sometimes these burdens are so heav-y to bear, my cross-es
3. With faith in Je-sus I must keep plodding on, with cour-age
Un-der the Lord's command, Lord's command; When I reach heav-en
I do not un-derstand, un-derstand; Well I don't wor-ry
A-cross the des-ert sand, des-ert sand; When I am greet-ed
:S:
FINE
per-fect gladness to know,
for He tells me up there,
by the friends I have known, I'll be no
Stranger in that good land.
CHORUS
I'll be no stranger,
no stranger
I'll know Him when I see the
to Je-sus,
D.S.
nail-scars in His hand; He saved by love and when I meet Him above
I'll be no

Each Day I'm Getting Closer

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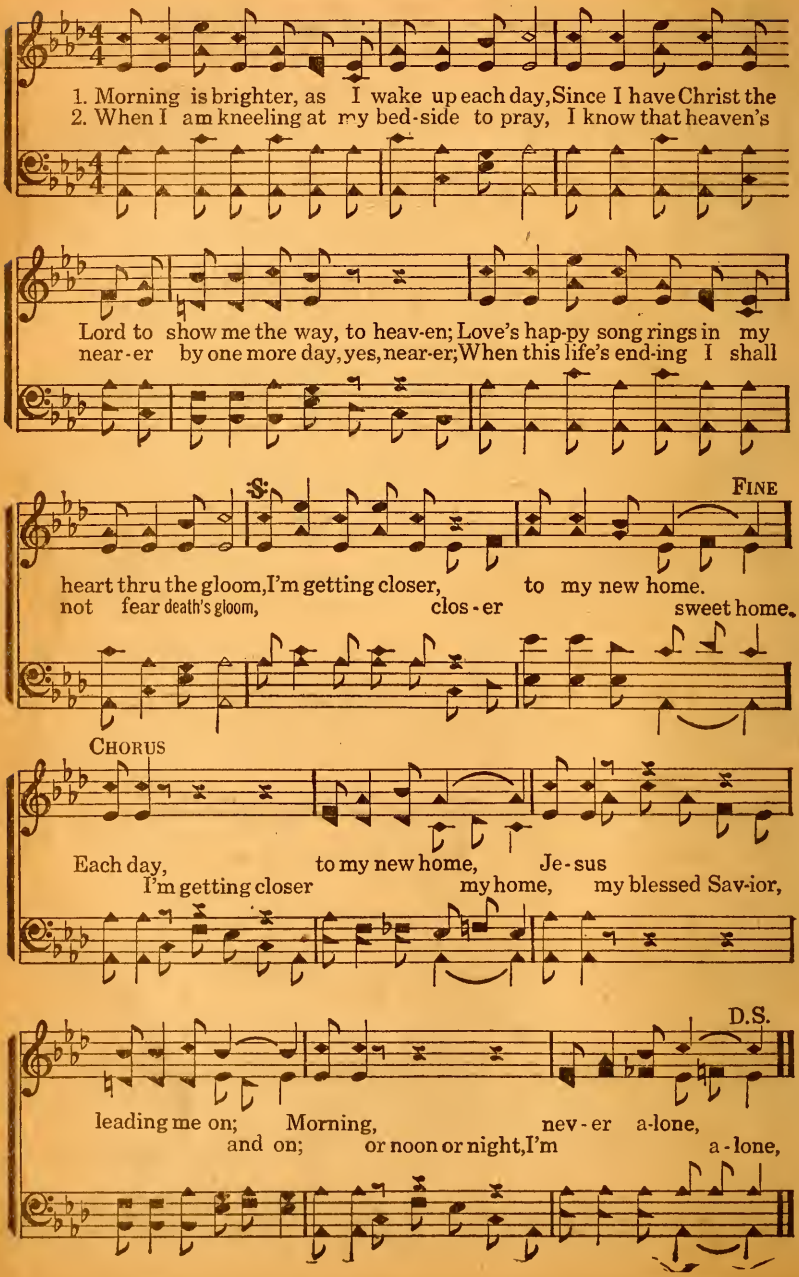
K. T. Karl Taylor

1. Morning is brighter, as I wake up each day, Since I have Christ the
2. When I am kneeling at my bed-side to pray, I know that heaven's
Lord to show me the way, to heav-en; Love's hap-py song rings in my
near-er by one more day, yes, near-er; When this life's end-ing I shall
FINE
heart thru the gloom, I'm getting closer, to my new home.
not fear death's gloom, clos-er sweet home.
CHORUS
Each day, to my new home, Je-sus
I'm getting closer my home, my blessed Sav-ior,
D.S.
leading me on; Morning, nev-er a-lone,
and on; or noon or night, I'm a-lone,

Tell the News

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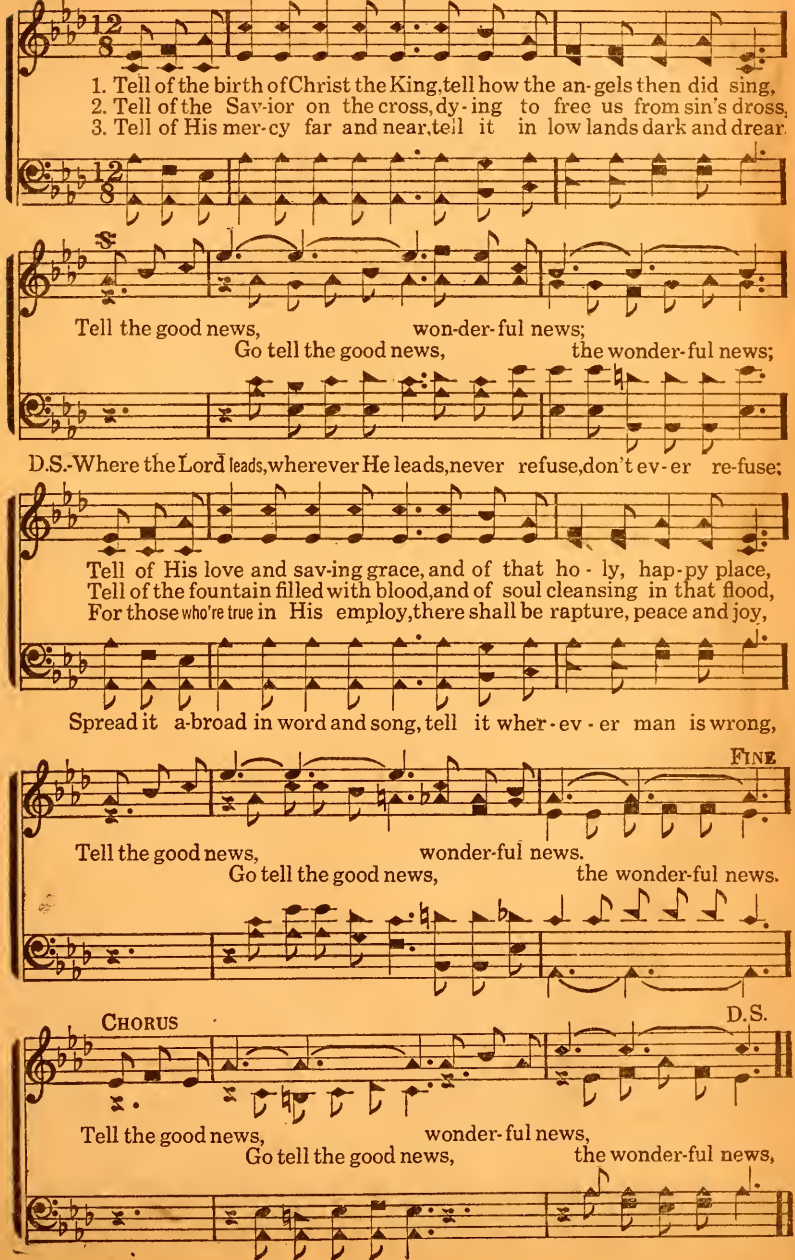
U. S. Lindsey — John Myrick

12/8
1. Tell of the birth of Christ the King, tell how the an-gels then did sing,
2. Tell of the Sav-ior on the cross, dy-ing to free us from sin's dross,
3. Tell of His mer-cy far and near, tell it in low lands dark and drear.
12/8
Tell the good news, won-der-ful news;
Go tell the good news, the wonder-ful news;
D.S.-Where the Lord leads, wherever He leads, never refuse, don't ev-er re-fuse;
Tell of His love and sav-ing grace, and of that ho-ly, hap-py place,
Tell of the fountain filled with blood, and of soul cleansing in that flood,
For those who're true in His employ, there shall be rapture, peace and joy,
Spread it a-broad in word and song, tell it wher-ev-er man is wrong,
FINE
Tell the good news, wonder-ful news.
Go tell the good news, the wonder-ful news.
CHORUS
D.S.
Tell the good news, wonder-ful news,
Go tell the good news, the wonder-ful news,

There Is No Tomorrow With God

Dedicated to V. O. Fossett

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in "Songs of Joy"

Rev. Alfred Barratt
Good as Solo

W. Lee Higgins

1. In this lone - ly world of grief and sor - row, With a load of trou - ble you plod;
2. There is par - don if you come be - liev - ing, There is hope to- day if you come,
3. While our Sav - ior dear is sweet-ly wait - ing, En - ter now the door of His fold;
4. Now this is the day of free sal - va - tion, There is gloom and sor - row in store,

Planning fool - ish things a - bout to - mor - row,
All His mer - cy and His grace re - ceiv - ing,
There is noth - ing gained by your de - bat - ing,
If you spurn the Sav - ior's in - vi - ta - tion,

CHORUS

There is no to-mor-row with God. There is no to-mor-row with God, There is no to-mor-row with God; If you're hoping to be saved to-mor - row, There is no to-mor-row with God.

What a Singing Over There

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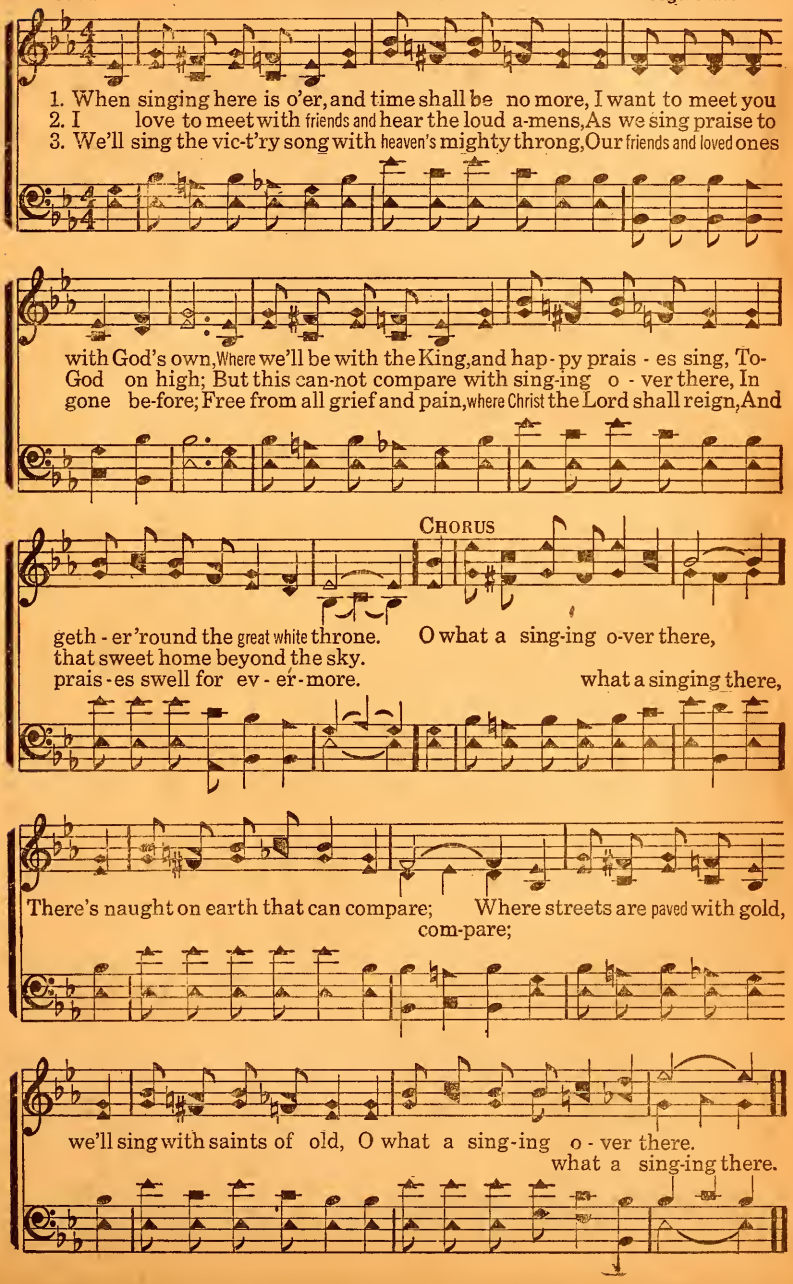
1. When singing here is o'er, and time shall be no more, I want to meet you
2. I love to meet with friends and hear the loud a-mens, As we sing praise to
3. We'll sing the vic-t'ry song with heaven's mighty throng, Our friends and loved ones
with God's own, Where we'll be with the King, and hap-py prais-es sing, To-
God on high; But this can-not compare with sing-ing o-ver there, In
gone be-fore; Free from all grief and pain, where Christ the Lord shall reign, And
CHORUS
geth-er 'round the great white throne. O what a sing-ing o-ver there,
that sweet home beyond the sky.
prais-es swell for ev-er-more. what a singing there,
There's naught on earth that can compare; Where streets are paved with gold,
com-pare;
we'll sing with saints of old, O what a sing-ing o-ver there.
what a sing-ing there.

We Shall Be Happy

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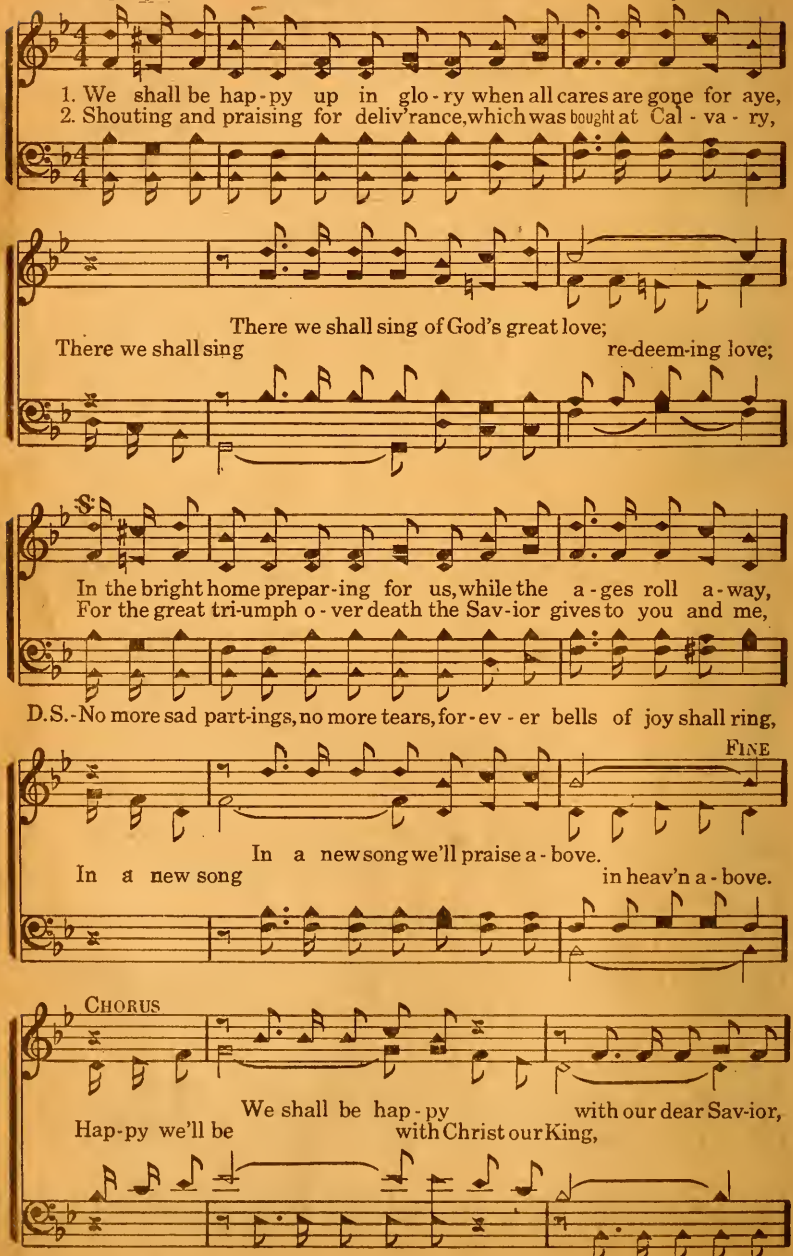
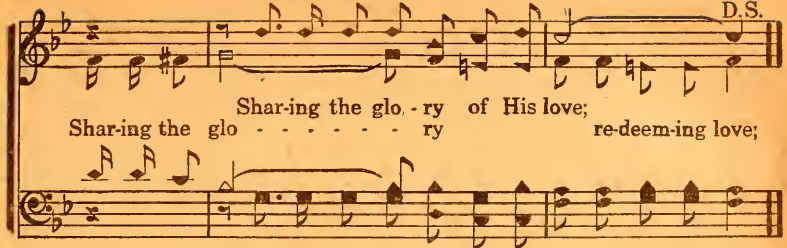
Talmage Upchurch — Ralph Jordan


1. We shall be hap-py up in glo-ry when all cares are gone for aye,
2. Shouting and praising for deliv'rance, which was bought at Cal-va-ry,
There we shall sing of God's great love;
There we shall sing re-deem-ing love;
In the bright home prepar-ing for us, while the a-ges roll a-way,
For the great tri-umph o-ver death the Sav-ior gives to you and me,
D.S.-No more sad part-ings, no more tears, for-ev-er bells of joy shall ring,
FINE
In a new song we'll praise a-bove.
In a new song in heav'n a-bove.
CHORUS
We shall be hap-py with our dear Sav-ior,
Hap-py we'll be with Christ our King,

We Shall Be Happy



41 Home of the Soul

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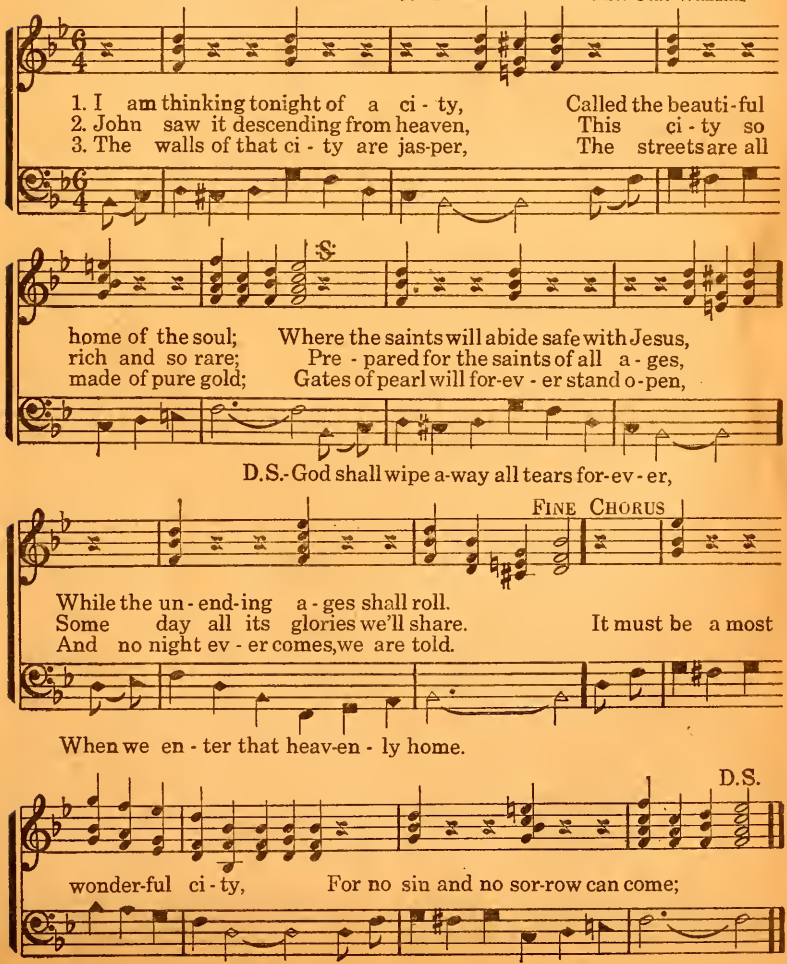
Mrs. O. W. — Mrs. Ottis Williams


1. I am thinking tonight of a ci - ty, Called the beauti-ful
2. John saw it descending from heaven, This ci - ty so
3. The walls of that ci - ty are jas-per, The streets are all
home of the soul; Where the saints will abide safe with Jesus,
rich and so rare; Pre - pared for the saints of all a - ges,
made of pure gold; Gates of pearl will for-ev - er stand o-pen,
D.S.- God shall wipe a-way all tears for-ev - er,
FINE CHORUS
While the un - end-ing a - ges shall roll.
Some day all its glories we'll share. It must be a most
And no night ev - er comes, we are told.
When we en - ter that heav-en - ly home.
D.S.
wonder-ful ci - ty, For no sin and no sor-row can come;

I'm a Gonna Walk On the Highway

(And a highway shall be there.—Isa. 35 : 8)

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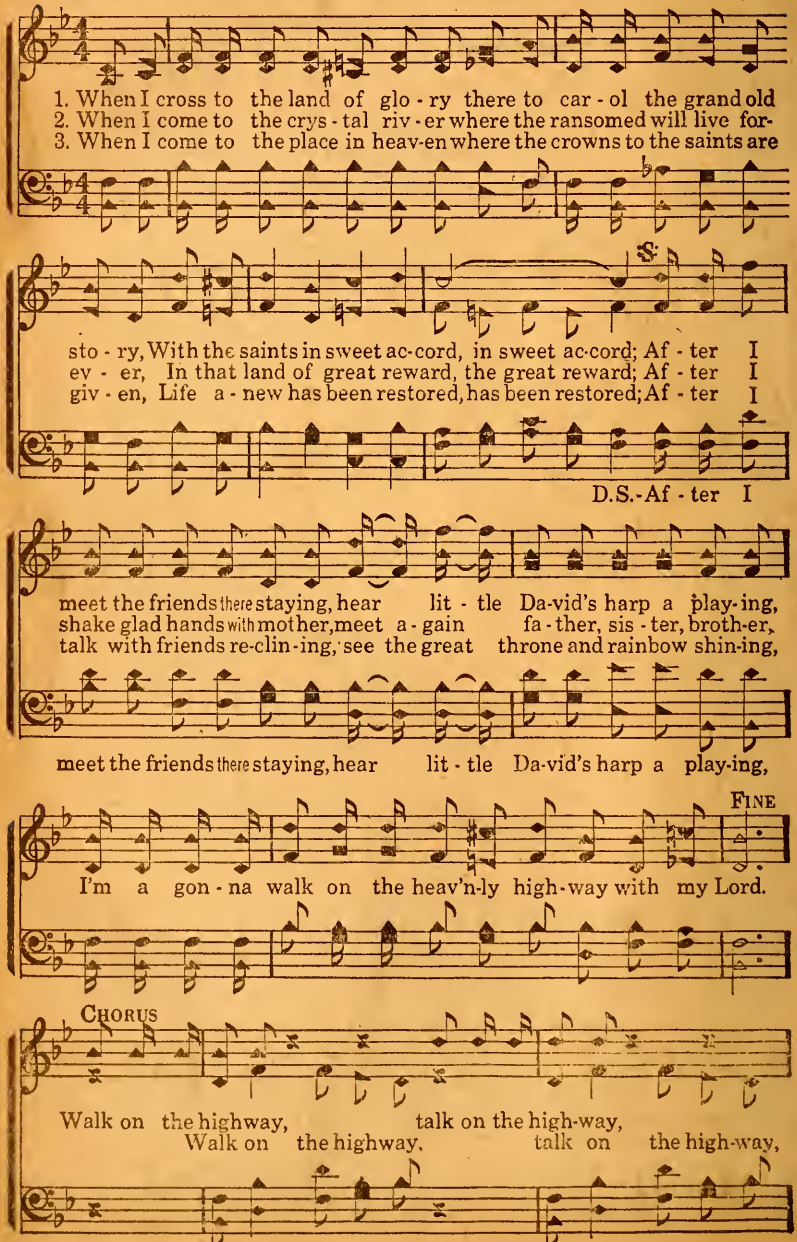
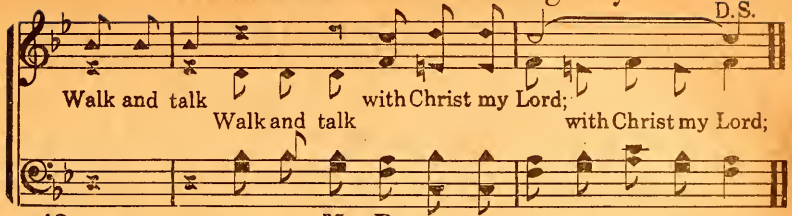

1. When I cross to the land of glo - ry there to car - ol the grand old
2. When I come to the crys - tal riv - er where the ransomed will live for-
3. When I come to the place in heav-en where the crowns to the saints are
sto - ry, With the saints in sweet ac-cord, in sweet ac-cord; Af - ter I
ev - er, In that land of great reward, the great reward; Af - ter I
giv - en, Life a - new has been restored, has been restored; Af - ter I
D.S.-Af - ter I
meet the friends there staying, hear lit - tle Da-vid's harp a play-ing,
shake glad hands with mother, meet a - gain fa - ther, sis - ter, broth-er,
talk with friends re-clin-ing, see the great throne and rainbow shin-ing,
meet the friends there staying, hear lit - tle Da-vid's harp a play-ing,
FINE
I'm a gon - na walk on the heav'n-ly high-way with my Lord.
CHORUS
Walk on the highway, talk on the high-way,
Walk on the highway, talk on the high-way,

I'm a Gonna Walk On the Highway



43 My Prayer

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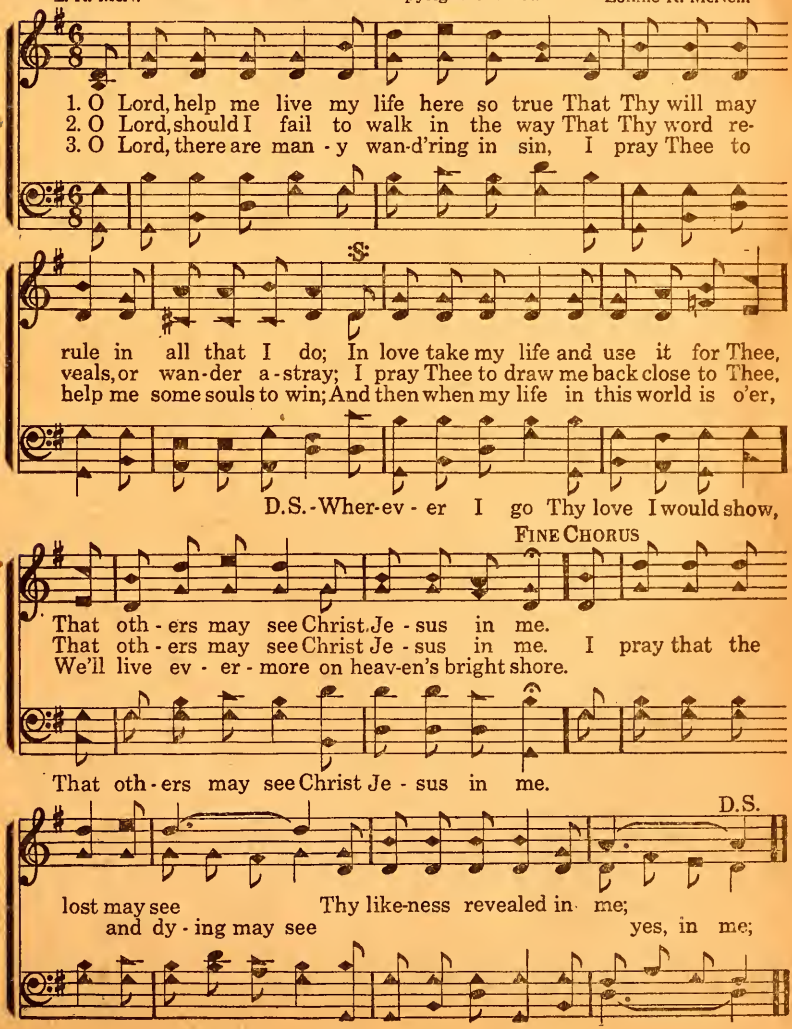
L. R. McN. Lonnie R. McNeill


1. O Lord, help me live my life here so true That Thy will may
2. O Lord, should I fail to walk in the way That Thy word re-
3. O Lord, there are man - y wan-d'ring in sin, I pray Thee to
rule in all that I do; In love take my life and use it for Thee,
veals, or wan-der a-stray; I pray Thee to draw me back close to Thee,
help me some souls to win; And then when my life in this world is o'er,
D.S. - Wher-ev - er I go Thy love I would show,
FINE CHORUS
That oth - ers may see Christ Je - sus in me.
That oth - ers may see Christ Je - sus in me. I pray that the
We'll live ev - er - more on heav-en's bright shore.
That oth - ers may see Christ Je - sus in me.
D.S.
lost may see Thy like-ness revealed in me;
and dy - ing may see yes, in me;

Who Is On the Lord's Side?

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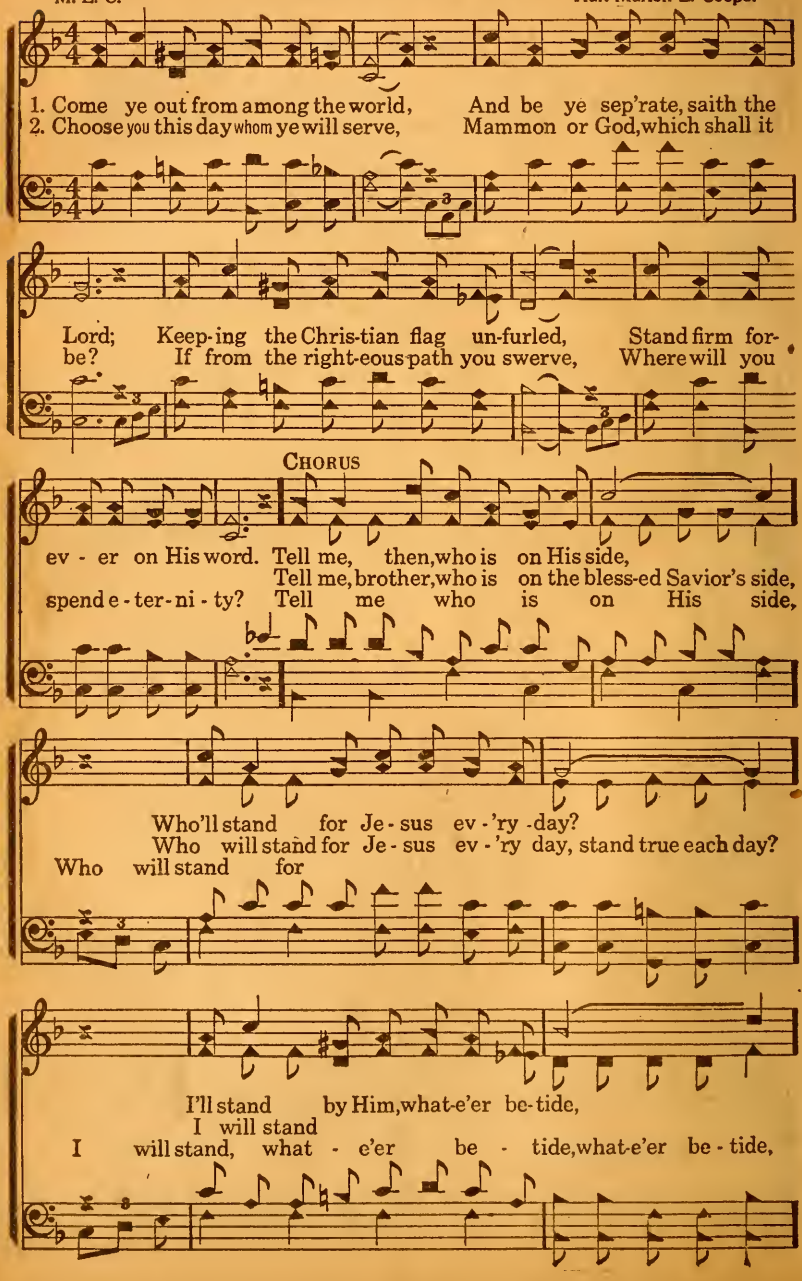
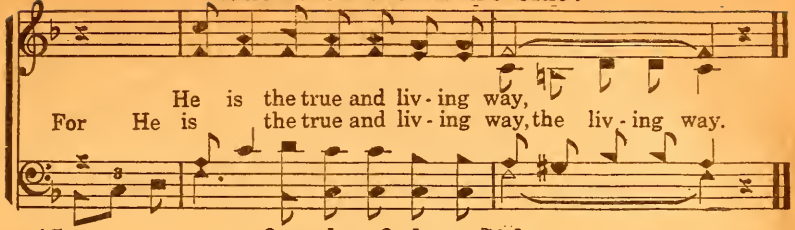
M. E. C. Mel. Dwight Cooper
Har. Marion E. Cooper

1. Come ye out from among the world, And be ye sep'rate, saith the
2. Choose you this day whom ye will serve, Mammon or God, which shall it
Lord; Keep-ing the Chris-tian flag un-furled, Stand firm for-
be? If from the right-eous path you swerve, Where will you
CHORUS
ev - er on His word. Tell me, then, who is on His side,
Tell me, brother, who is on the bless-ed Savior's side,
spend e - ter-ni - ty? Tell me who is on His side,
Who'll stand for Je - sus ev - 'ry - day?
Who will stand for Je - sus ev - 'ry day, stand true each day?
Who will stand for
I'll stand by Him, what-e'er be-tide,
I will stand
I will stand, what - e'er be - tide, what-e'er be - tide,

Who Is On the Lord's Side?



45 On the Other Side

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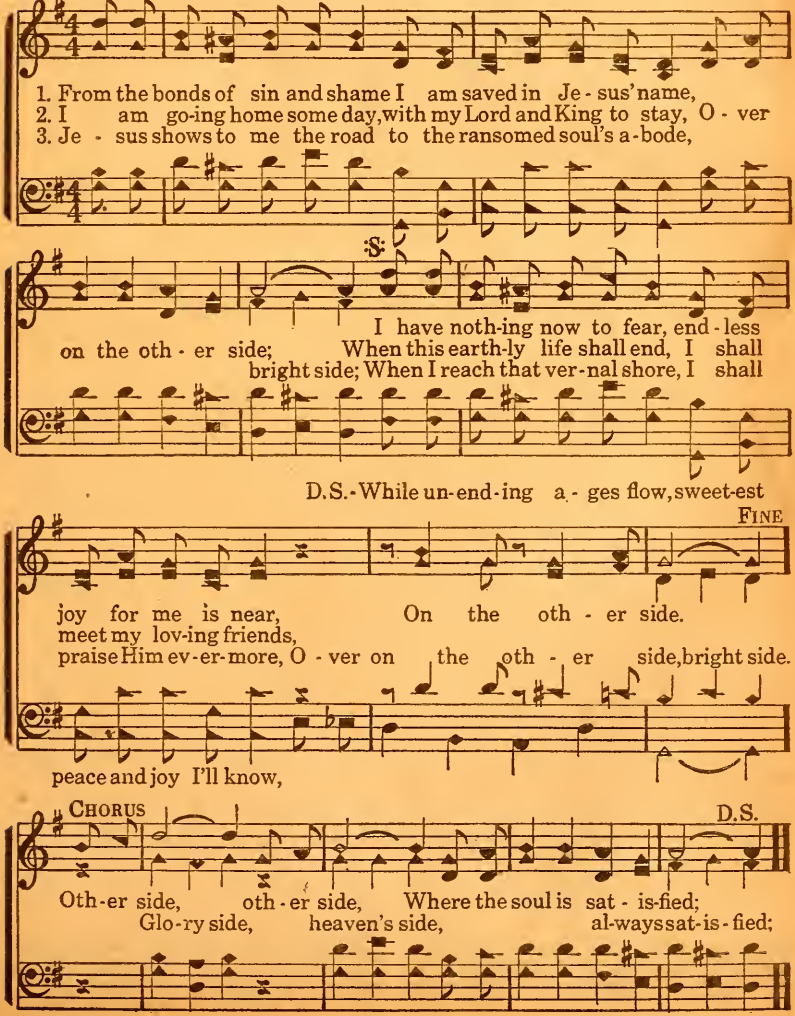
T. W. P. T. W. Potts


1. From the bonds of sin and shame I am saved in Je - sus' name,
2. I am go-ing home some day, with my Lord and King to stay, O - ver
3. Je - sus shows to me the road to the ransomed soul's a - bode,
I have noth-ing now to fear, end - less
on the oth - er side; When this earth-ly life shall end, I shall
bright side; When I reach that ver - nal shore, I shall
D.S. - While un-end-ing a - ges flow, sweet-est
FINE
joy for me is near, On the oth - er side.
meet my lov-ing friends,
praise Him ev-er-more, O - ver on the oth - er side, bright side.
peace and joy I'll know,
CHORUS
D.S.
Oth-er side, oth - er side, Where the soul is sat - is-fied;
Glo-ry side, heaven's side, al-ways sat-is - fied;

Glory Bells Will Be Ringing

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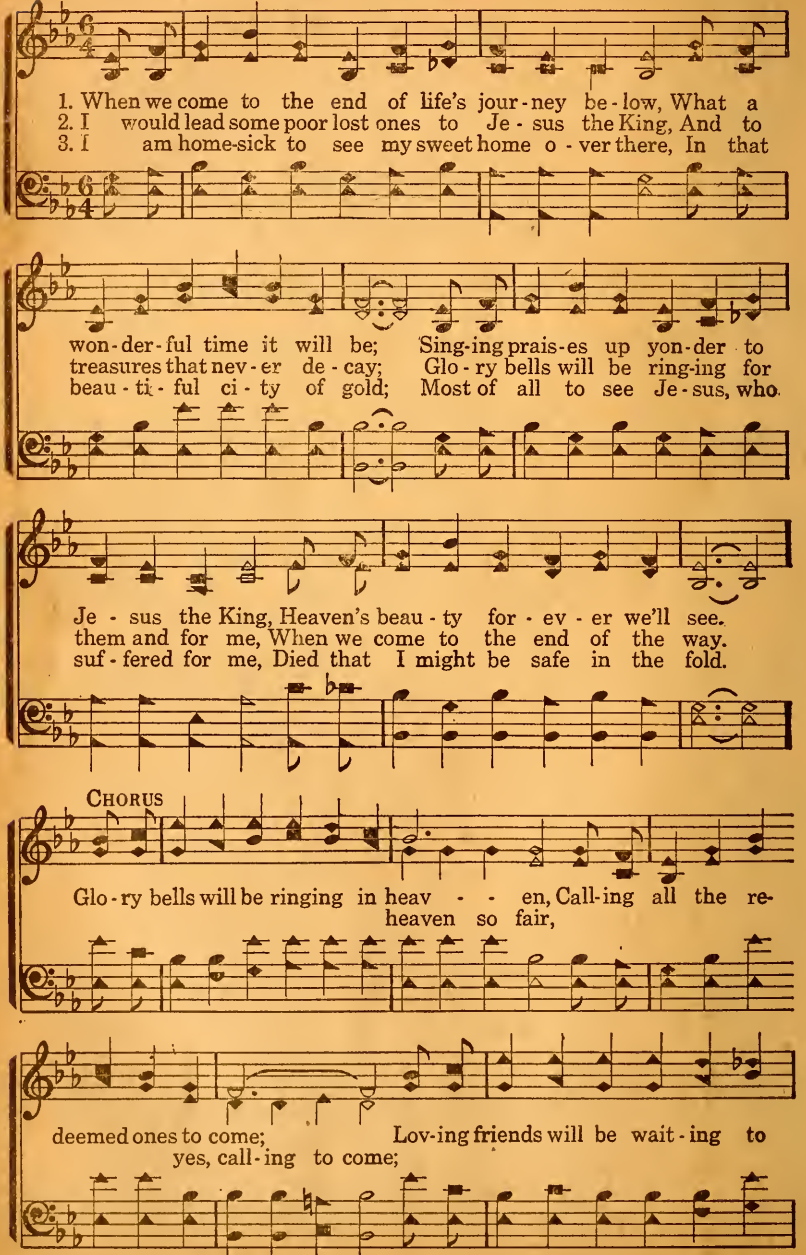
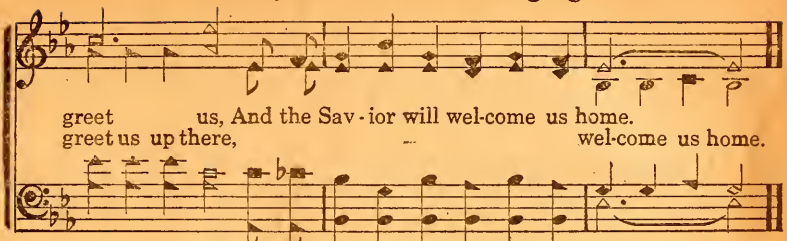
J. W. S. J. W. Smalts

1. When we come to the end of life's jour-ney be-low, What a
2. I would lead some poor lost ones to Je-sus the King, And to
3. I am home-sick to see my sweet home o-ver there, In that
won-der-ful time it will be; Sing-ing prais-es up yon-der to
treasures that nev-er de-cay; Glo-ry bells will be ring-ing for
beau-ti-ful ci-ty of gold; Most of all to see Je-sus, who
Je-sus the King, Heaven's beau-ty for-ev-er we'll see.
them and for me, When we come to the end of the way.
suf-fered for me, Died that I might be safe in the fold.
CHORUS
Glo-ry bells will be ringing in heav-en, Call-ing all the re-
heaven so fair,
deemed ones to come; Lov-ing friends will be wait-ing to
yes, call-ing to come;

Glory Bells Will Be Ringing



47 He Has Walked the Road Beside Me

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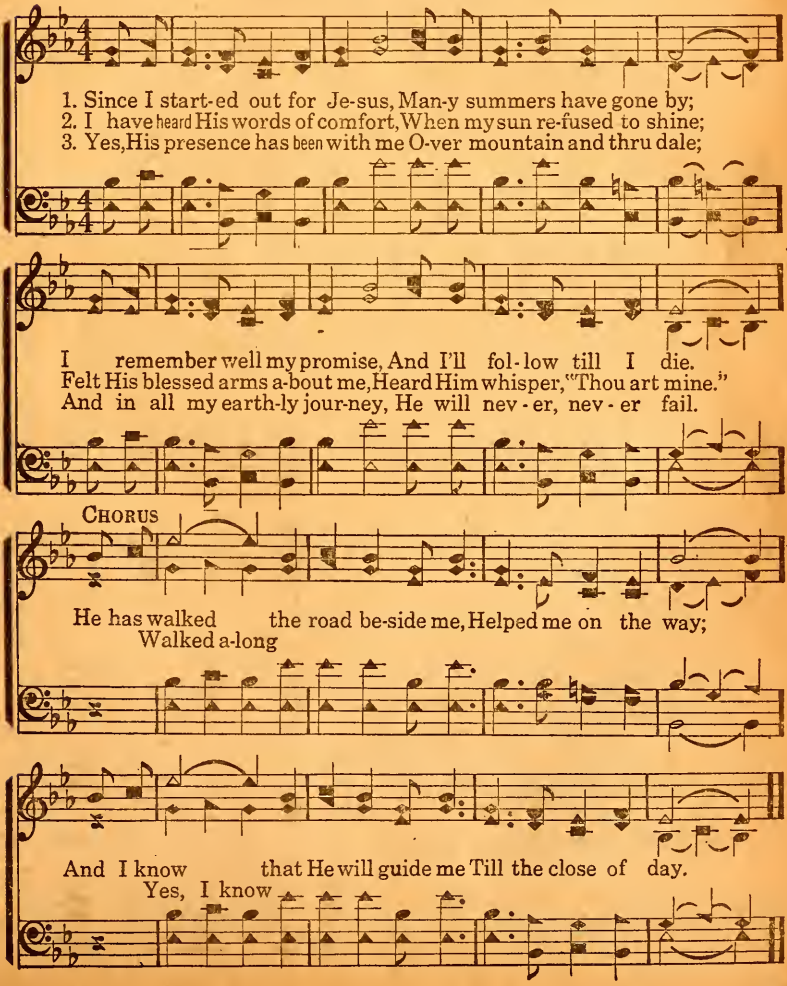
W. C. S. W. C. Stewart

1. Since I start-ed out for Je-sus, Man-y summers have gone by;
2. I have heard His words of comfort, When my sun re-fused to shine;
3. Yes, His presence has been with me O-ver mountain and thru dale;
I remember well my promise, And I'll fol-low till I die.
Felt His blessed arms a-bout me, Heard Him whisper, "Thou art mine."
And in all my earth-ly jour-ney, He will nev - er, nev - er fail.
CHORUS
He has walked the road be-side me, Helped me on the way;
Walked a-long
And I know that He will guide me Till the close of day.
Yes, I know

Work For Jesus Today

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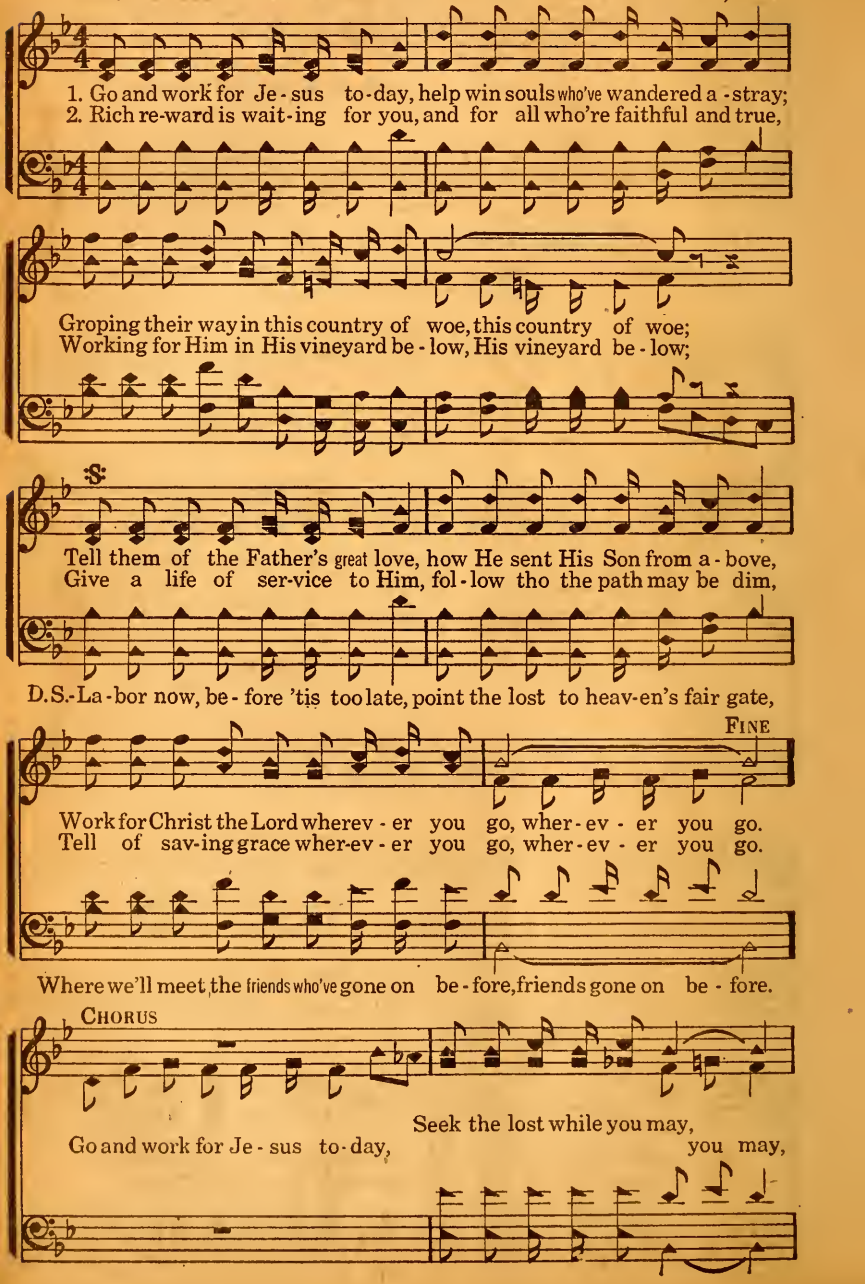
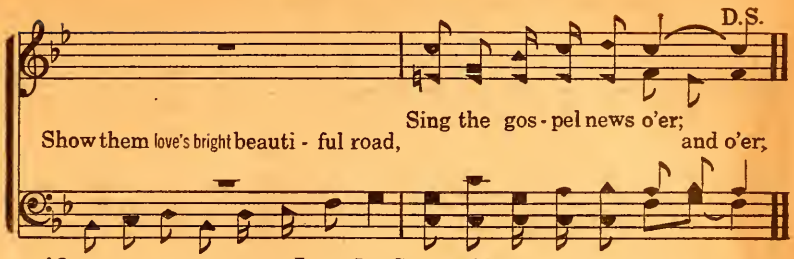
C. B. A., Jr. Charles B. Atkins, Jr.

1. Go and work for Je - sus to - day, help win souls who've wandered a - stray;
2. Rich re-ward is wait - ing for you, and for all who're faithful and true,
Groping their way in this country of woe, this country of woe;
Working for Him in His vineyard be - low, His vineyard be - low;
S:
Tell them of the Father's great love, how He sent His Son from a - bove,
Give a life of ser-vice to Him, fol - low tho the path may be dim,
D.S.-La - bor now, be - fore 'tis too late, point the lost to heav-en's fair gate,
FINE
Work for Christ the Lord wherev - er you go, wher - ev - er you go.
Tell of sav-ing grace wher-ev - er you go, wher - ev - er you go.
Where we'll meet the friends who've gone on be - fore, friends gone on be - fore.
CHORUS
Go and work for Je - sus to - day,
Seek the lost while you may,
you may,

Work For Jesus Today



49 Lord, Save Me

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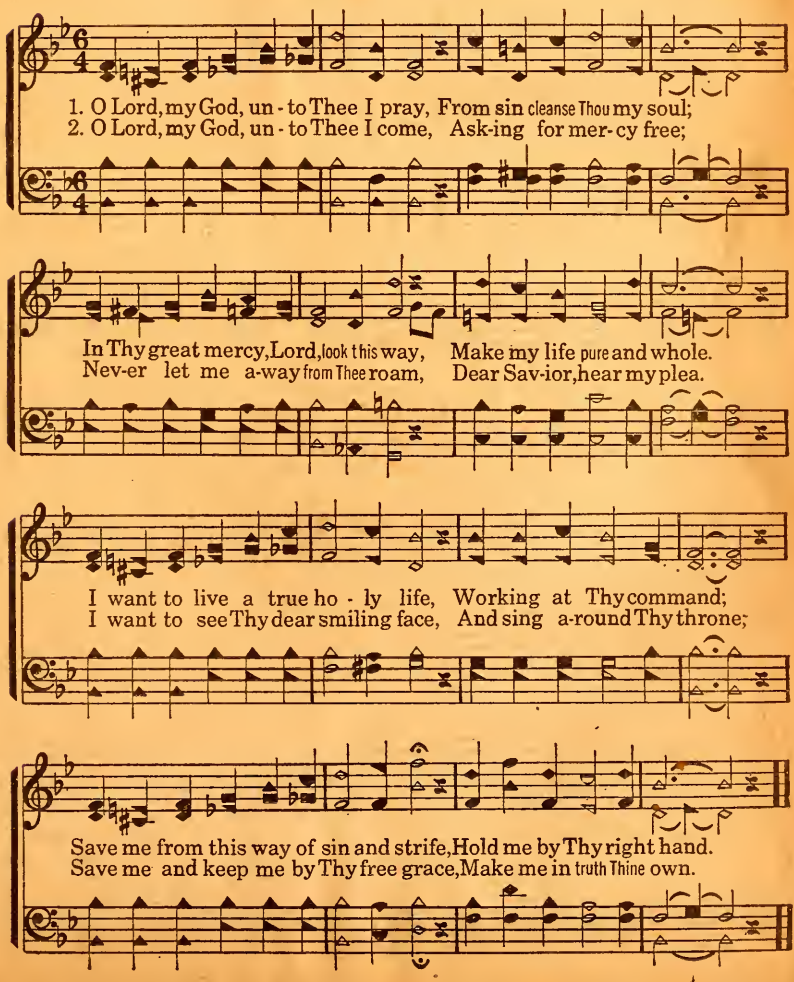
Arr. B. C. Burl Carter

1. O Lord, my God, un - to Thee I pray, From sin cleanse Thou my soul;
2. O Lord, my God, un - to Thee I come, Ask-ing for mer-cy free;
In Thy great mercy, Lord, look this way, Make my life pure and whole.
Nev-er let me a-way from Thee roam, Dear Sav-ior, hear my plea.
I want to live a true ho - ly life, Working at Thy command;
I want to see Thy dear smiling face, And sing a-round Thy throne;
Save me from this way of sin and strife, Hold me by Thy right hand.
Save me and keep me by Thy free grace, Make me in truth Thine own.

Voices I Hear

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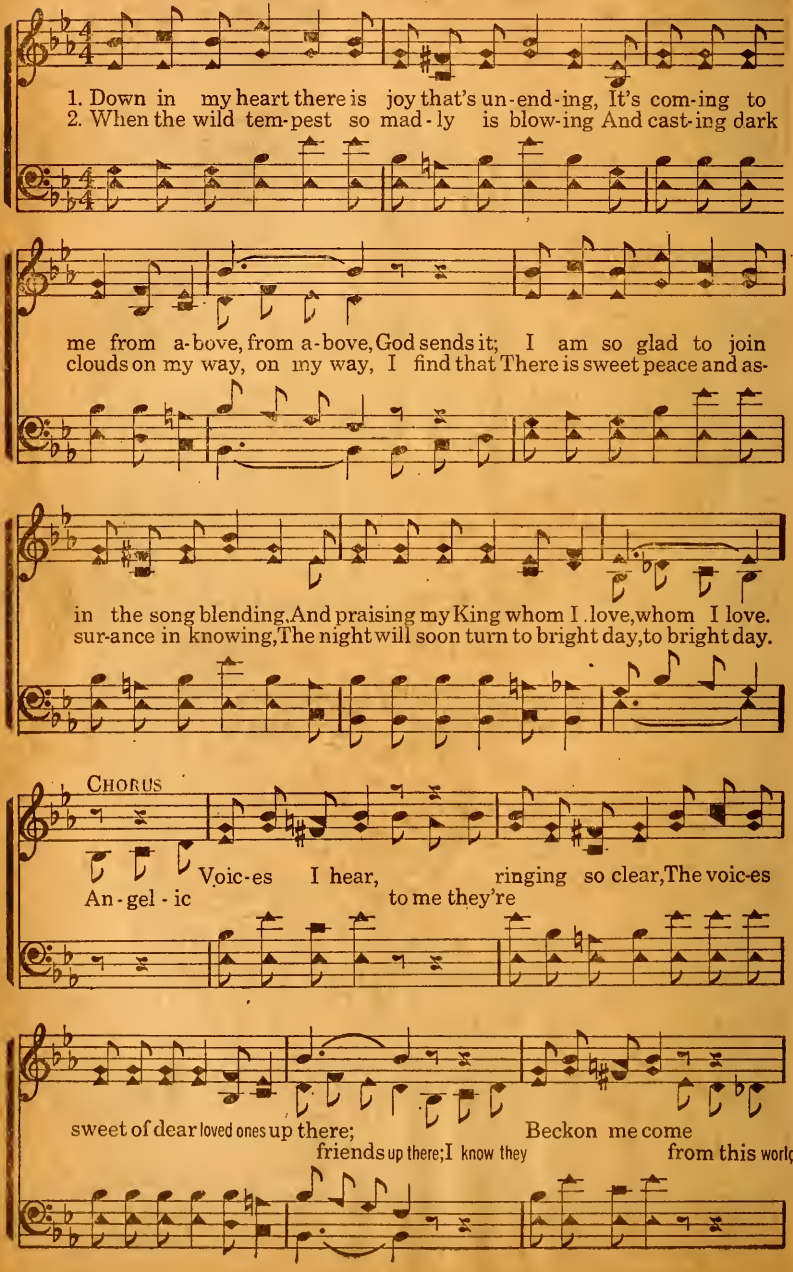
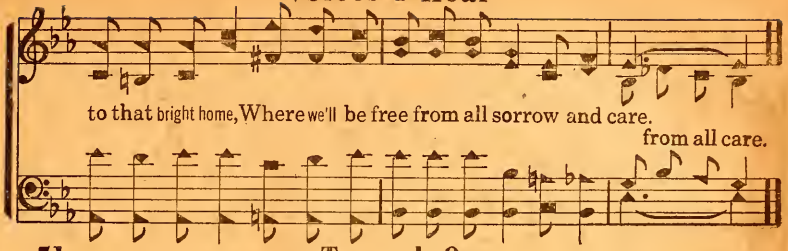
W. P. P. W. P. Poteat


1. Down in my heart there is joy that's un-end-ing, It's com-ing to
2. When the wild tem-pest so mad-ly is blow-ing And cast-ing dark
me from a-bove, from a-bove, God sends it; I am so glad to join
clouds on my way, on my way, I find that There is sweet peace and as-
in the song blending, And praising my King whom I love, whom I love.
sur-ance in knowing, The night will soon turn to bright day, to bright day.
CHORUS
Voic-es I hear, ringing so clear, The voic-es
An-gel-ic to me they're
sweet of dear loved ones up there; Beckon me come
friends up there; I know they from this world

Voices I Hear



51 Travel On

(Dedicated to Dr. H. H. Martin, Andalusia, Ala., W. M. DeV.)

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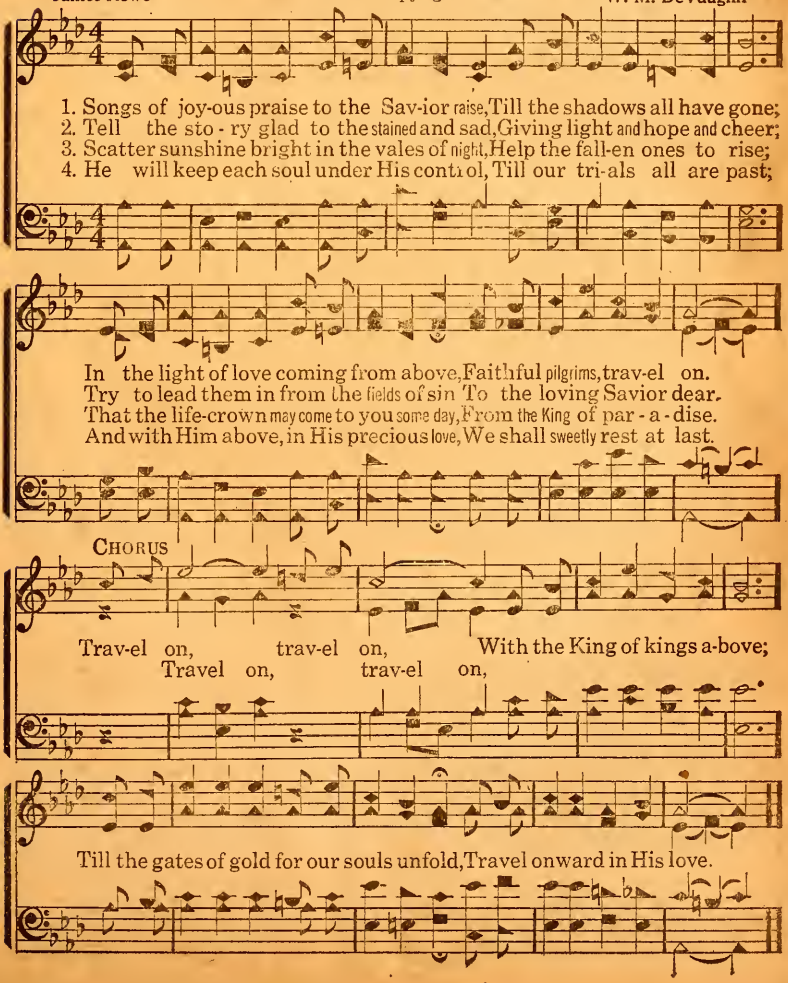
James Rowe W. M. DeVaughn


1. Songs of joy-ous praise to the Sav-ior raise, Till the shadows all have gone;
2. Tell the sto - ry glad to the stained and sad, Giving light and hope and cheer;
3. Scatter sunshine bright in the vales of night, Help the fall-en ones to rise;
4. He will keep each soul under His control, Till our tri-als all are past;
In the light of love coming from above, Faithful pilgrims, trav-el on.
Try to lead them in from the fields of sin To the loving Savior dear.
That the life-crown may come to you some day, From the King of par - a - dise.
And with Him above, in His precious love, We shall sweetly rest at last.
CHORUS
Trav-el on, trav-el on, With the King of kings a-bove;
Travel on, trav-el on,
Till the gates of gold for our souls unfold, Travel onward in His love.

Beyond the Stars

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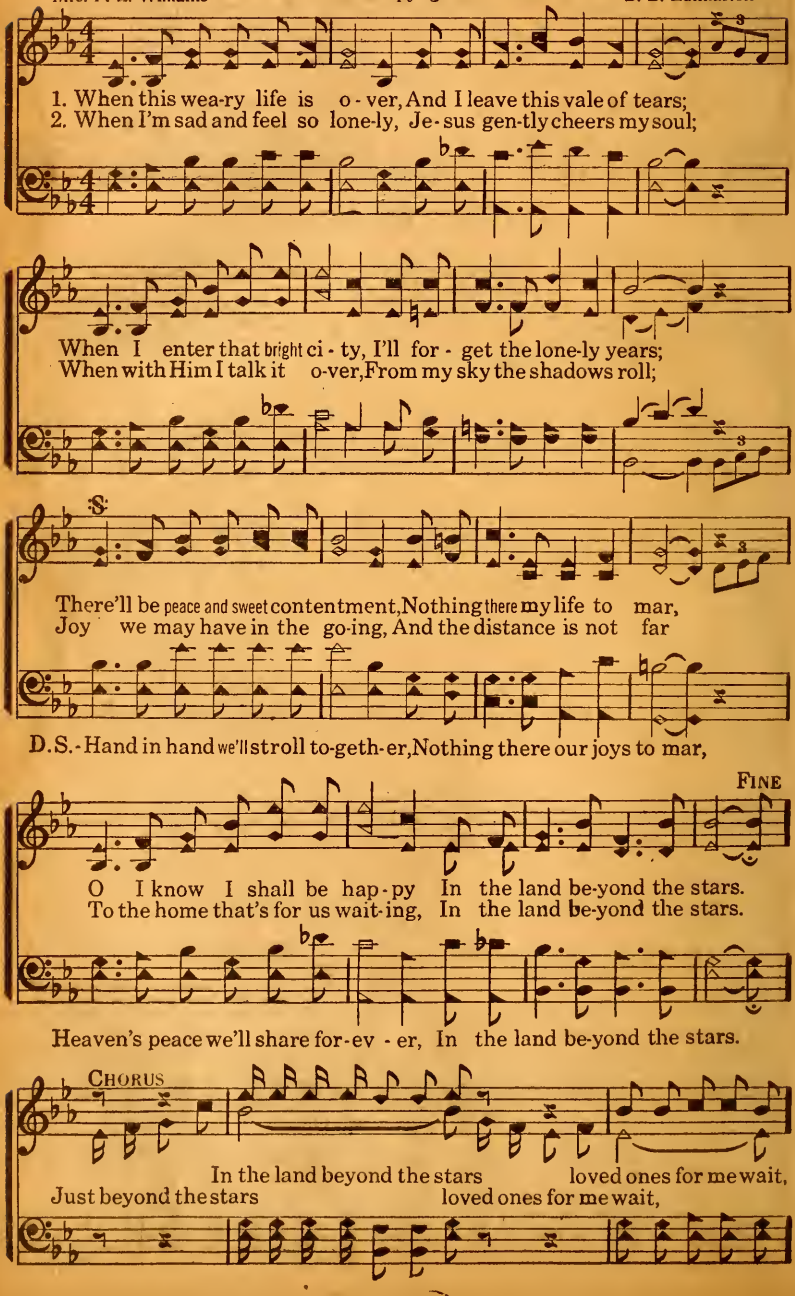
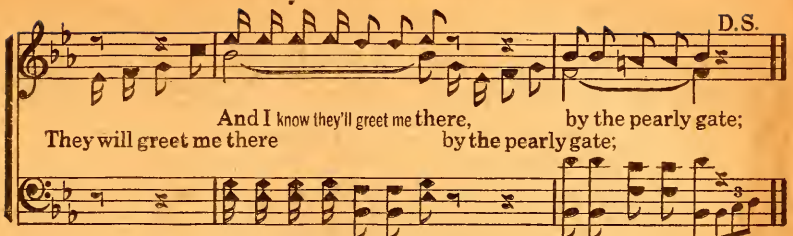
Mrs. F. E. Williams — B. B. Edmiaston

1. When this wea-ry life is o - ver, And I leave this vale of tears;
2. When I'm sad and feel so lone-ly, Je-sus gen-tly cheers my soul;
When I enter that bright ci - ty, I'll for - get the lone-ly years;
When with Him I talk it o-ver, From my sky the shadows roll;
There'll be peace and sweet contentment, Nothing there my life to mar,
Joy we may have in the go-ing, And the distance is not far
D.S. - Hand in hand we'll stroll to-geth-er, Nothing there our joys to mar,
FINE
O I know I shall be hap-py In the land be-yond the stars.
To the home that's for us wait-ing, In the land be-yond the stars.
Heaven's peace we'll share for-ev - er, In the land be-yond the stars.
CHORUS
In the land beyond the stars loved ones for me wait,
Just beyond the stars loved ones for me wait,

Beyond the Stars



53 Jesus, Redeemer

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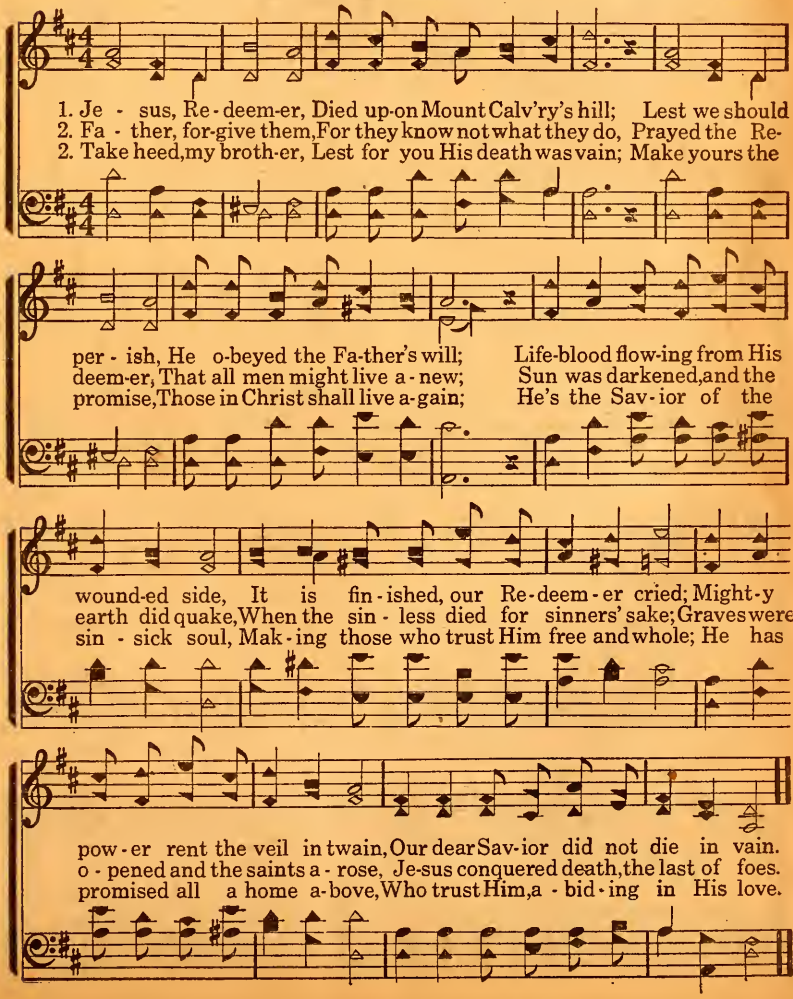
J. E. B. John E. Bolden


1. Je - sus, Re - deem-er, Died up-on Mount Calv'ry's hill; Lest we should
2. Fa - ther, for-give them, For they know not what they do, Prayed the Re-
2. Take heed, my broth-er, Lest for you His death was vain; Make yours the
per - ish, He o-beyed the Fa-ther's will; Life-blood flow-ing from His
deem-er, That all men might live a - new; Sun was darkened, and the
promise, Those in Christ shall live a-gain; He's the Sav-ior of the
wound-ed side, It is fin-ished, our Re-deem-er cried; Might-y
earth did quake, When the sin - less died for sinners' sake; Graves were
sin - sick soul, Mak - ing those who trust Him free and whole; He has
pow-er rent the veil in twain, Our dear Sav-ior did not die in vain.
o - pened and the saints a - rose, Je-sus conquered death, the last of foes.
promised all a home a-bove, Who trust Him, a - bid - ing in His love.

Over On Heaven's Shore

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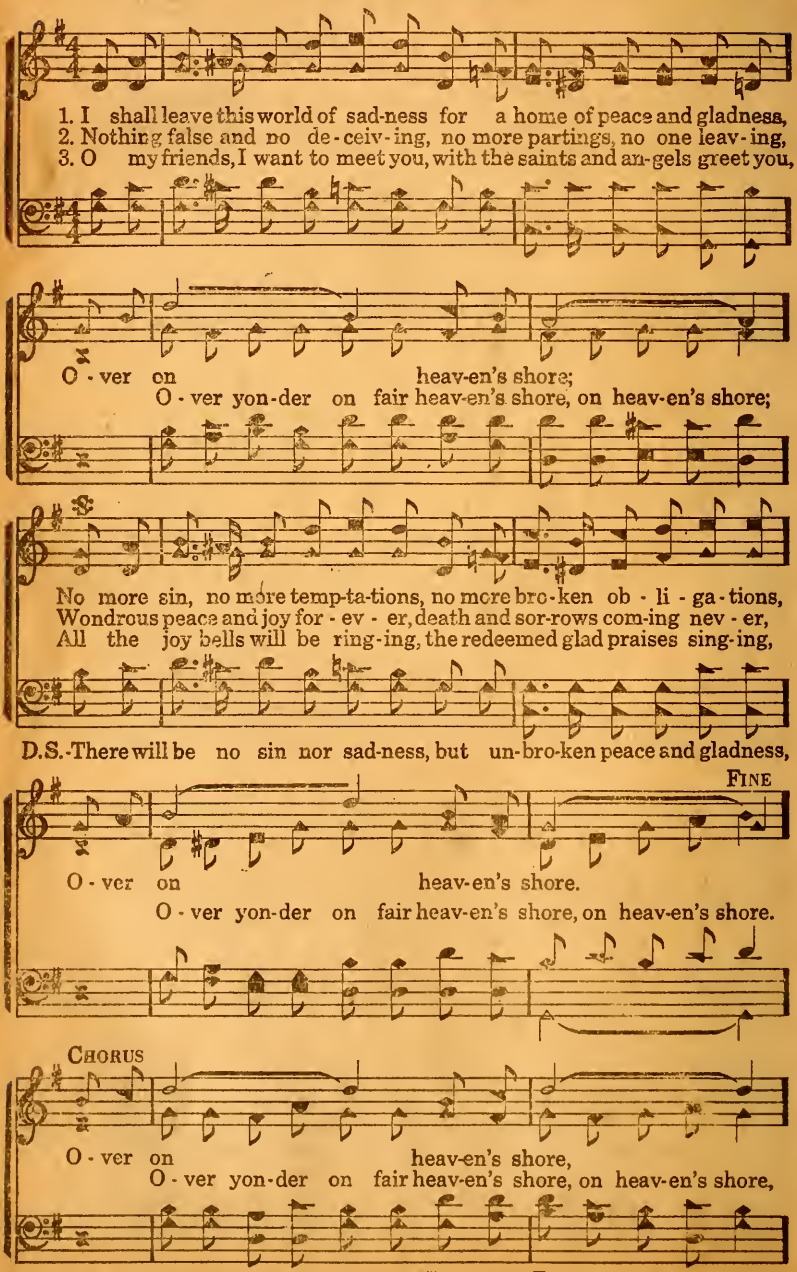
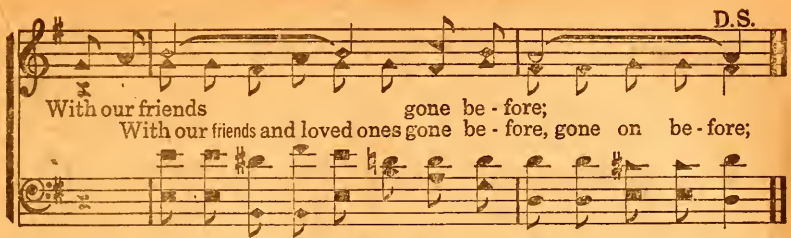
B. B. Edmiaston W. I. Lee

1. I shall leave this world of sad-ness for a home of peace and gladness,
2. Nothing false and no de-ceiv-ing, no more partings, no one leav-ing,
3. O my friends, I want to meet you, with the saints and an-gels greet you,
O-ver on heav-en's shore;
O-ver yon-der on fair heav-en's shore, on heav-en's shore;
No more sin, no more temp-ta-tions, no more bro-ken ob-li-ga-tions,
Wondrous peace and joy for-ev-er, death and sor-rows com-ing nev-er,
All the joy bells will be ring-ing, the redeemed glad praises sing-ing,
D.S.-There will be no sin nor sad-ness, but un-bro-ken peace and gladness,
FINE
O-ver on heav-en's shore.
O-ver yon-der on fair heav-en's shore, on heav-en's shore.
CHORUS
O-ver on heav-en's shore,
O-ver yon-der on fair heav-en's shore, on heav-en's shore,

Over On Heaven's Shore



55 Lead Me Gently On

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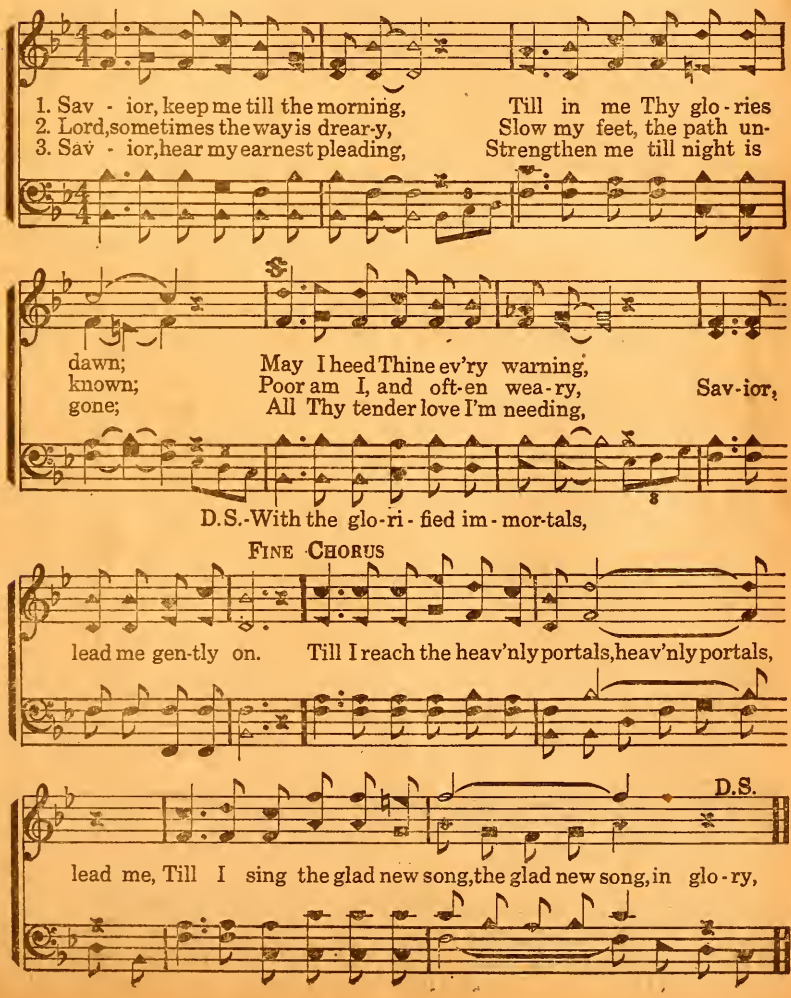
J. N. R. J. N. Reynolds


1. Sav - ior, keep me till the morning, Till in me Thy glo - ries
2. Lord, sometimes the way is drear-y, Slow my feet, the path un-
3. Sav - ior, hear my earnest pleading, Strengthen me till night is
dawn; May I heed Thine ev'ry warning,
known; Poor am I, and oft-en wea-ry, Sav-ior,
gone; All Thy tender love I'm needing,
D.S.-With the glo-ri - fied im - mor-tals,
FINE CHORUS
lead me gen-tly on. Till I reach the heav'nly portals, heav'nly portals,
D.S.
lead me, Till I sing the glad new song, the glad new song, in glo - ry,

We'll Sing His Praise Forever

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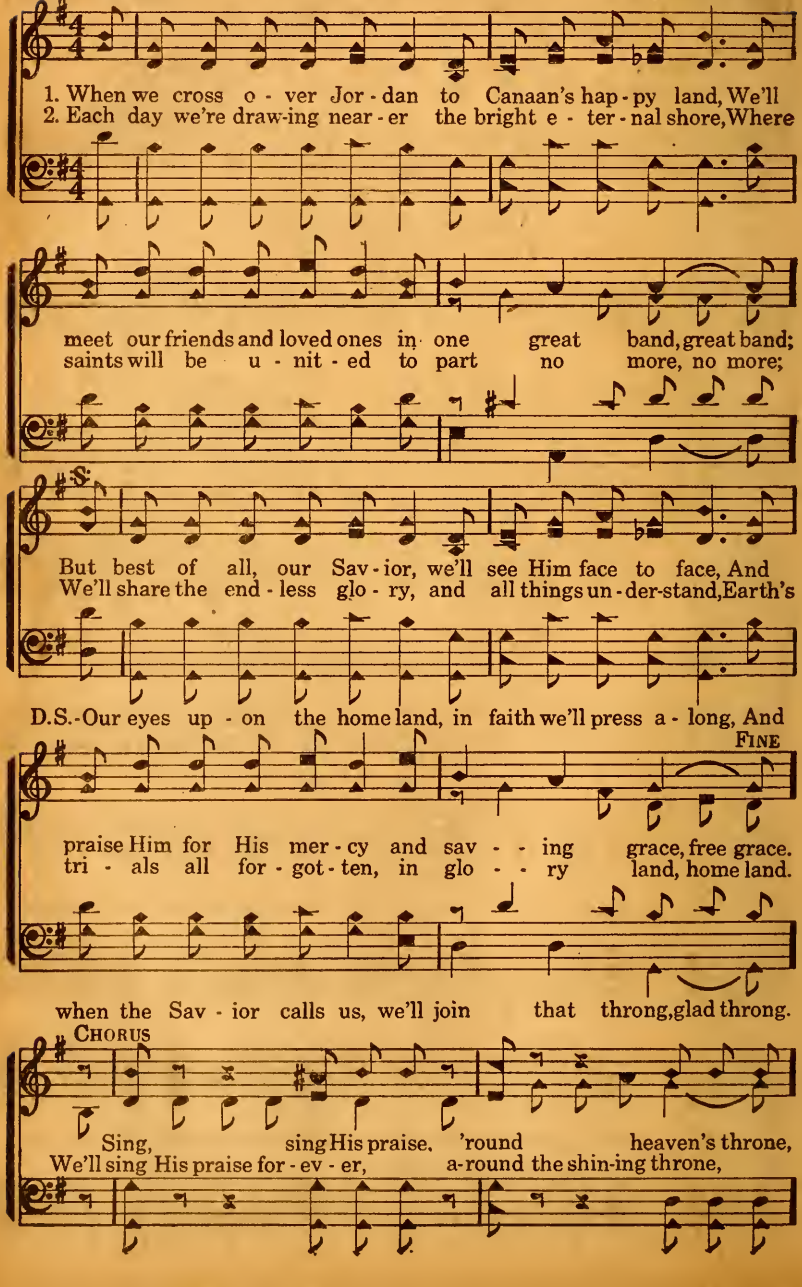
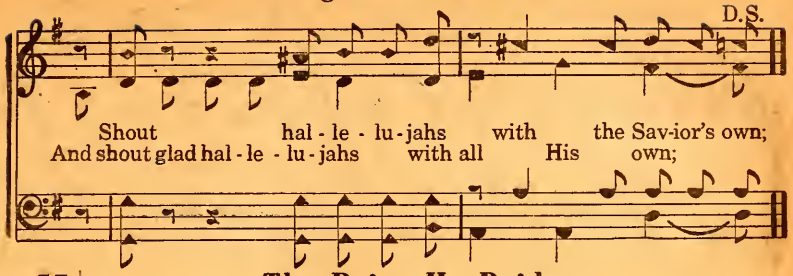
Mrs. Thersia West
Gordon Ross

Gordon Ross

1. When we cross o - ver Jor - dan to Canaan's hap - py land, We'll
2. Each day we're draw-ing near - er the bright e - ter - nal shore, Where
meet our friends and loved ones in one great band, great band;
saints will be u - nit - ed to part no more, no more;
S.
But best of all, our Sav - ior, we'll see Him face to face, And
We'll share the end - less glo - ry, and all things un - der-stand, Earth's
D.S. - Our eyes up - on the home land, in faith we'll press a - long, And
FINE
praise Him for His mer - cy and sav - - ing grace, free grace.
tri - als all for - got - ten, in glo - - ry land, home land.
when the Sav - ior calls us, we'll join that throng, glad throng.
CHORUS
Sing, sing His praise, 'round heaven's throne,
We'll sing His praise for - ev - er, a-round the shin-ing throne,

We'll Sing His Praise Forever



57 The Price He Paid

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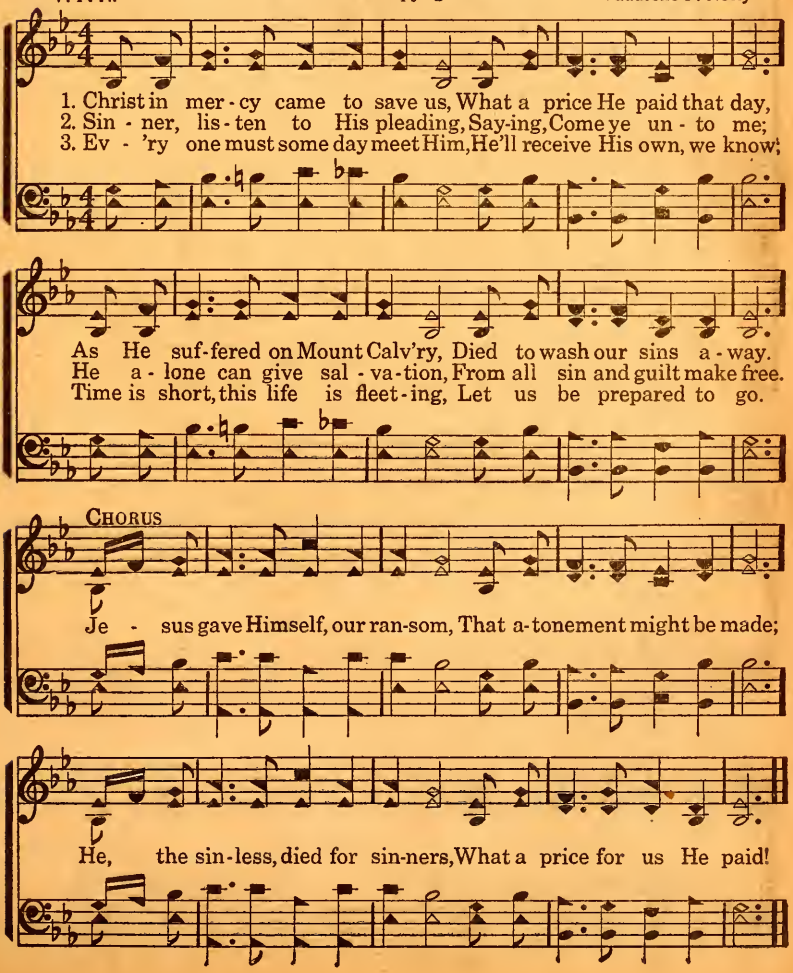
V. P. N. Vaudrene P. Neely


1. Christ in mer - cy came to save us, What a price He paid that day,
2. Sin - ner, lis - ten to His pleading, Say-ing, Come ye un - to me;
3. Ev - 'ry one must some day meet Him, He'll receive His own, we know;
As He suf-fered on Mount Calv'ry, Died to wash our sins a - way.
He a - lone can give sal - va - tion, From all sin and guilt make free.
Time is short, this life is fleet - ing, Let us be prepared to go.
CHORUS
Je - sus gave Himself, our ran-som, That a-tonement might be made;
He, the sin-less, died for sin-ners, What a price for us He paid!

My Wonderful Friend

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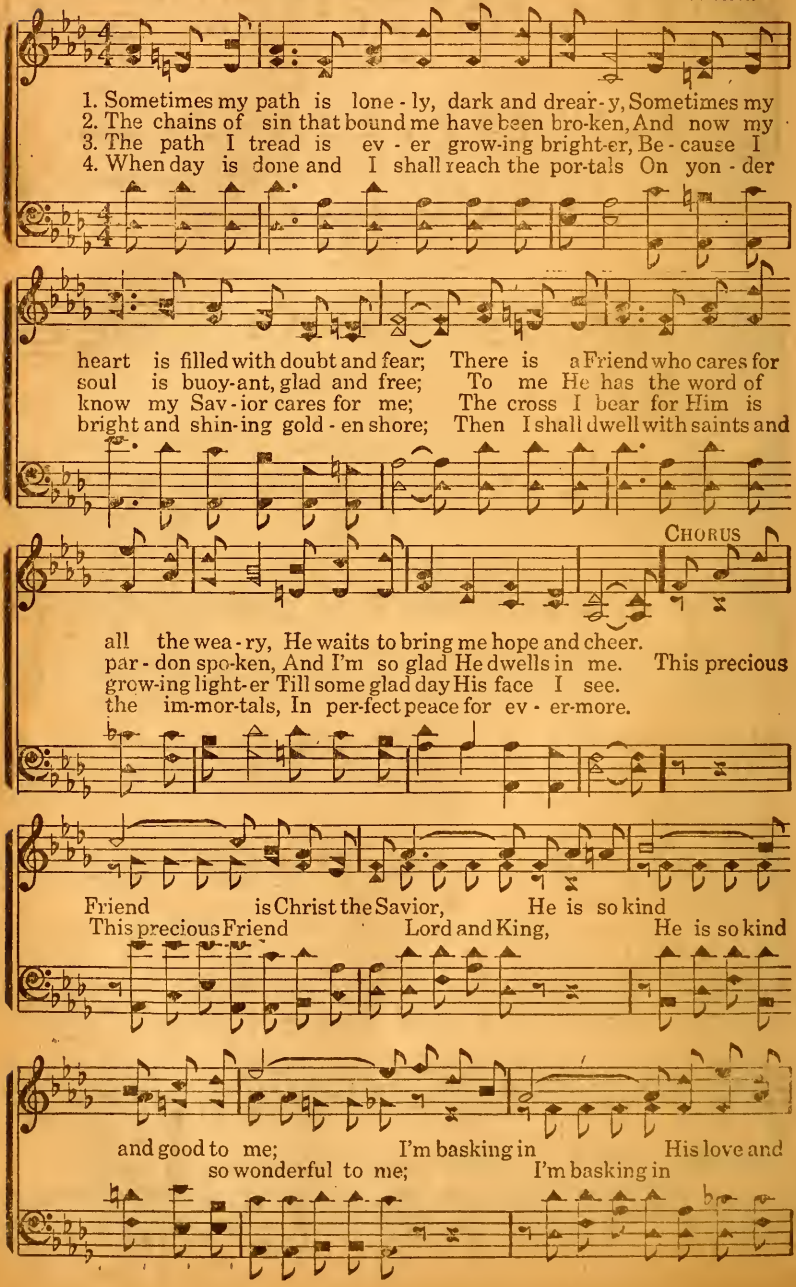
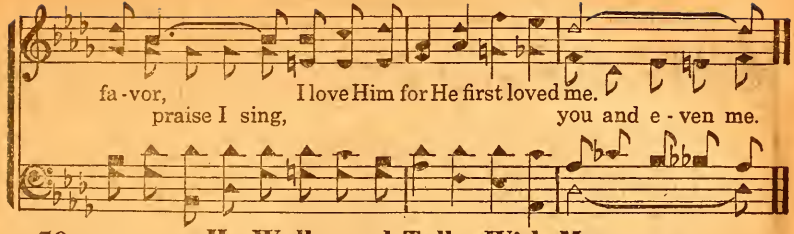
Rev. Alfred Barratt — V. O. Fossett


1. Sometimes my path is lone - ly, dark and drear - y, Sometimes my heart is filled with doubt and fear; There is a Friend who cares for
2. The chains of sin that bound me have been bro-ken, And now my soul is buoy-ant, glad and free; To me He has the word of
3. The path I tread is ev - er grow-ing bright-er, Be - cause I know my Sav - ior cares for me; The cross I bear for Him is
4. When day is done and I shall reach the por-tals On yon - der bright and shin-ing gold - en shore; Then I shall dwell with saints and
CHORUS
all the wea - ry, He waits to bring me hope and cheer.
par - don spo-ken, And I'm so glad He dwells in me. This precious
grow-ing light-er Till some glad day His face I see.
the im-mor-tals, In per-fect peace for ev - er-more.
Friend is Christ the Savior, He is so kind
This precious Friend Lord and King, He is so kind
and good to me; I'm basking in His love and
so wonderful to me; I'm basking in

My Wonderful Friend



59 He Walks and Talks With Me

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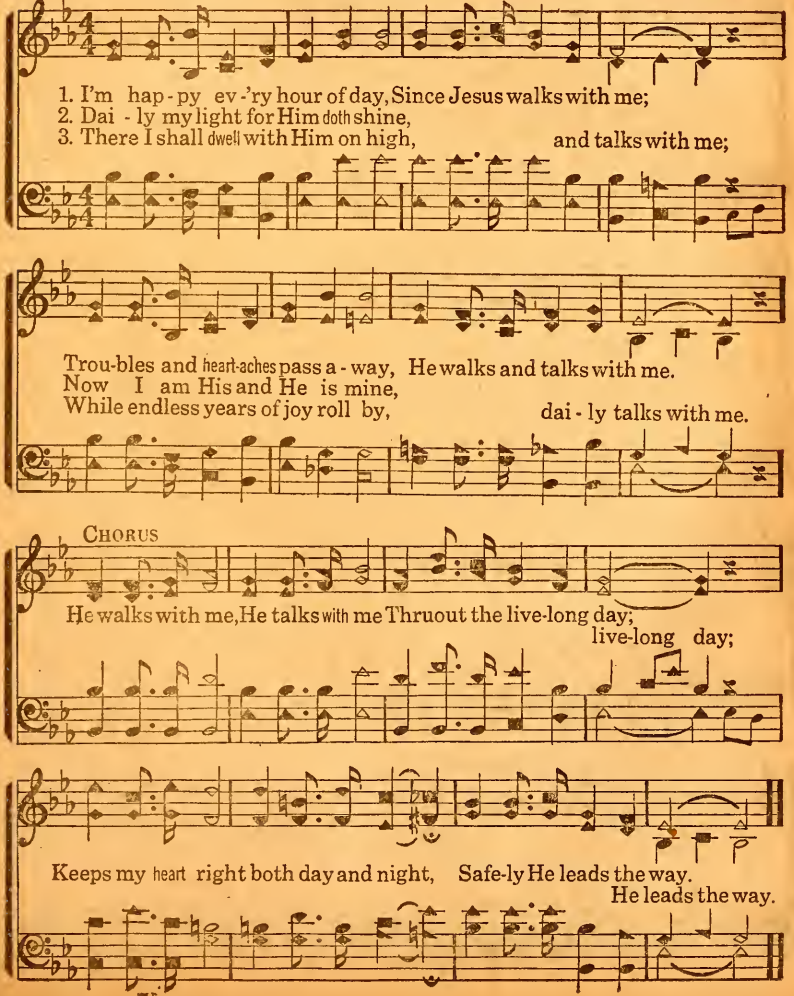
V. O. F. V. O. Fossett


1. I'm hap - py ev - 'ry hour of day, Since Jesus walks with me;
2. Dai - ly my light for Him doth shine,
3. There I shall dwell with Him on high, and talks with me;
Trou-bles and heart-aches pass a - way, He walks and talks with me.
Now I am His and He is mine,
While endless years of joy roll by, dai - ly talks with me.
CHORUS
He walks with me, He talks with me Thruout the live-long day;
live-long day;
Keeps my heart right both day and night, Safe-ly He leads the way.
He leads the way.

What a Singing

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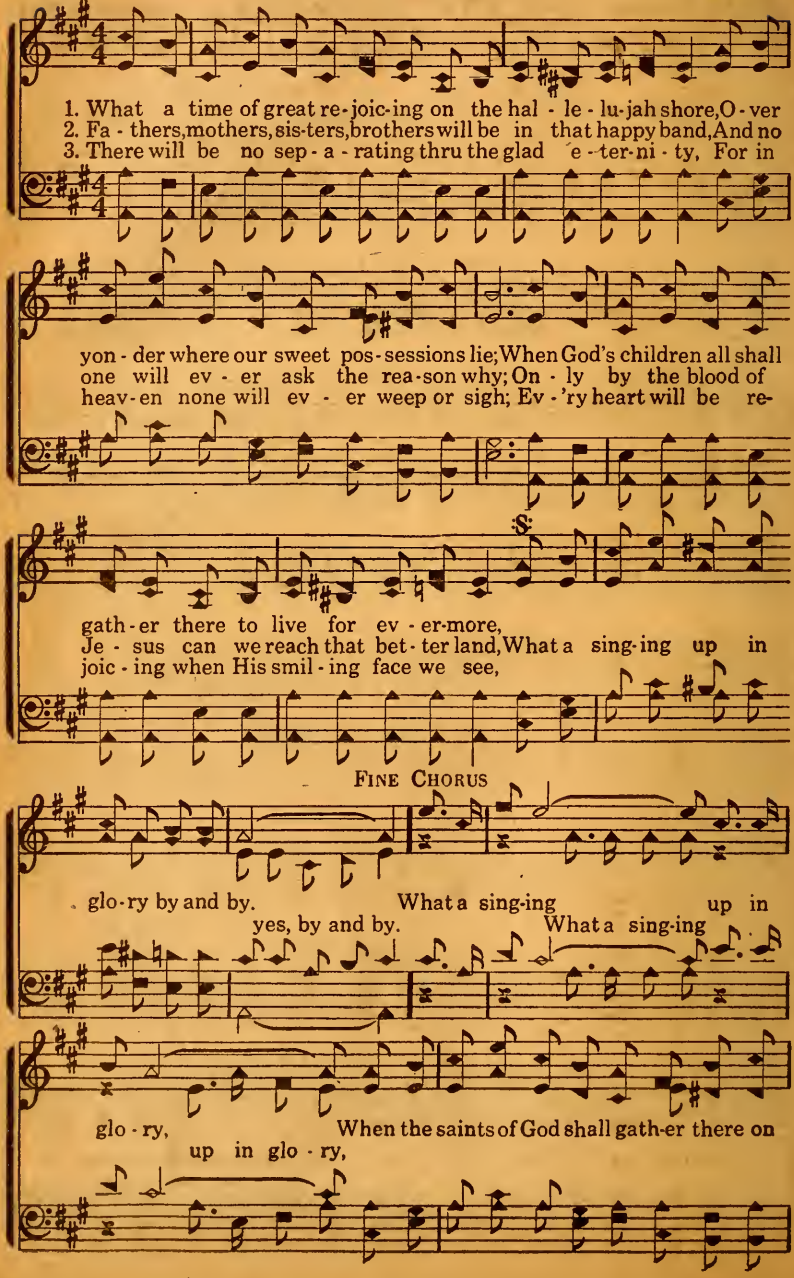
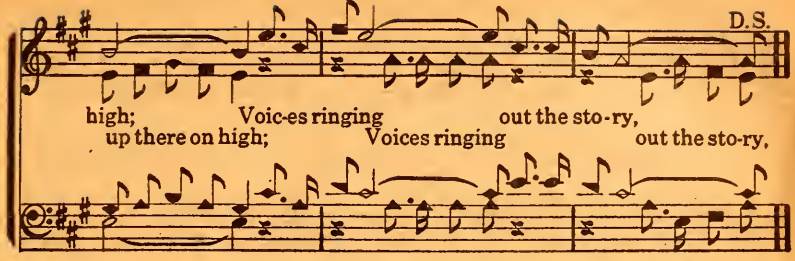
Luther G. Presley — W. M. DeVaughn


1. What a time of great re-joic-ing on the hal - le - lu-jah shore, O - ver
2. Fa - thers, mothers, sis-ters, brothers will be in that happy band, And no
3. There will be no sep - a - rating thru the glad e - ter-ni - ty, For in
yon - der where our sweet pos-sessions lie; When God's children all shall
one will ev - er ask the rea-son why; On - ly by the blood of
heav-en none will ev - er weep or sigh; Ev - 'ry heart will be re-
gath-er there to live for ev - er-more,
Je - sus can we reach that bet - ter land, What a sing-ing up in
joic - ing when His smil - ing face we see,
FINE CHORUS
glo-ry by and by.
What a sing-ing up in
yes, by and by.
What a sing-ing
glo - ry,
When the saints of God shall gath-er there on
up in glo - ry,

What a Singing



61 It's So Easy To Be Saved

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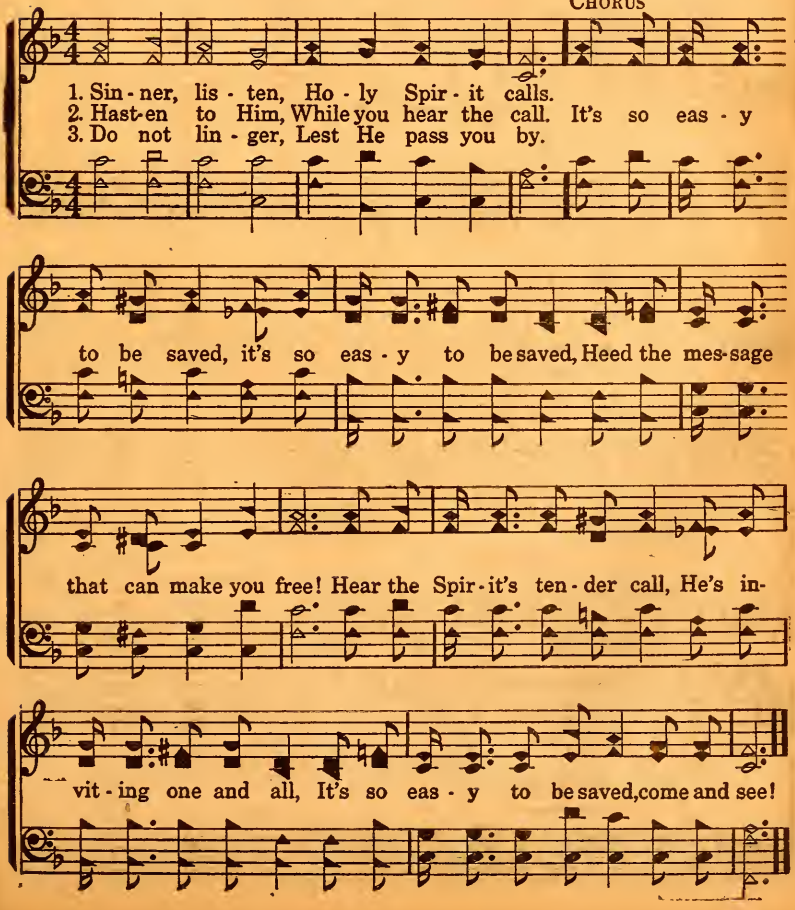
J. B. C. J. B. Coats

CHORUS
1. Sin - ner, lis - ten, Ho - ly Spir - it calls.
2. Hast-en to Him, While you hear the call. It's so eas - y
3. Do not lin - ger, Lest He pass you by.
to be saved, it's so eas - y to be saved, Heed the mes-sage
that can make you free! Hear the Spir - it's ten - der call, He's in-
vit - ing one and all, It's so eas - y to be saved, come and see!

I Thank God For It All

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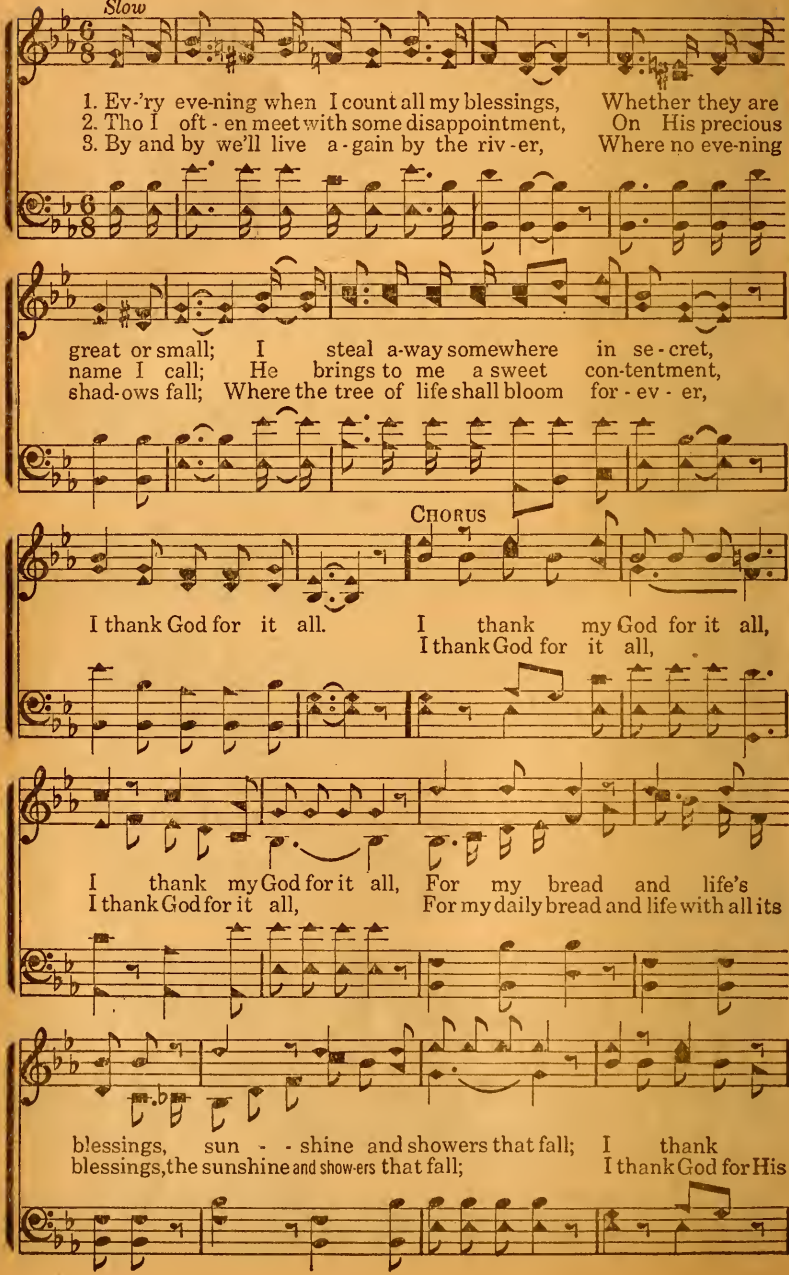
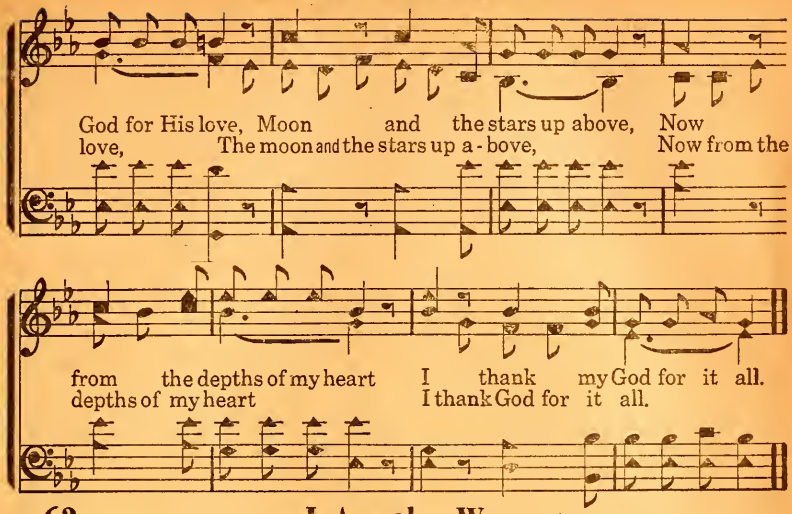
A. E. B. Albert E. Brumley

Slow


1. Ev-'ry eve-ning when I count all my blessings, Whether they are
2. Tho I oft-en meet with some disappointment, On His precious
3. By and by we'll live a-gain by the riv-er, Where no eve-ning
great or small; I steal a-way somewhere in se-cret,
name I call; He brings to me a sweet con-tentment,
shad-ows fall; Where the tree of life shall bloom for-ev-er,
CHORUS
I thank God for it all. I thank my God for it all,
I thank God for it all,
I thank my God for it all, For my bread and life's
I thank God for it all, For my daily bread and life with all its
blessings, sun--shine and showers that fall; I thank
blessings, the sunshine and showers that fall; I thank God for His

I Thank God For It All

God for His love, Moon and the stars up above, Now
love, The moon and the stars up a-bove, Now from the
from the depths of my heart I thank my God for it all.
depths of my heart I thank God for it all.

63 I Am the Way

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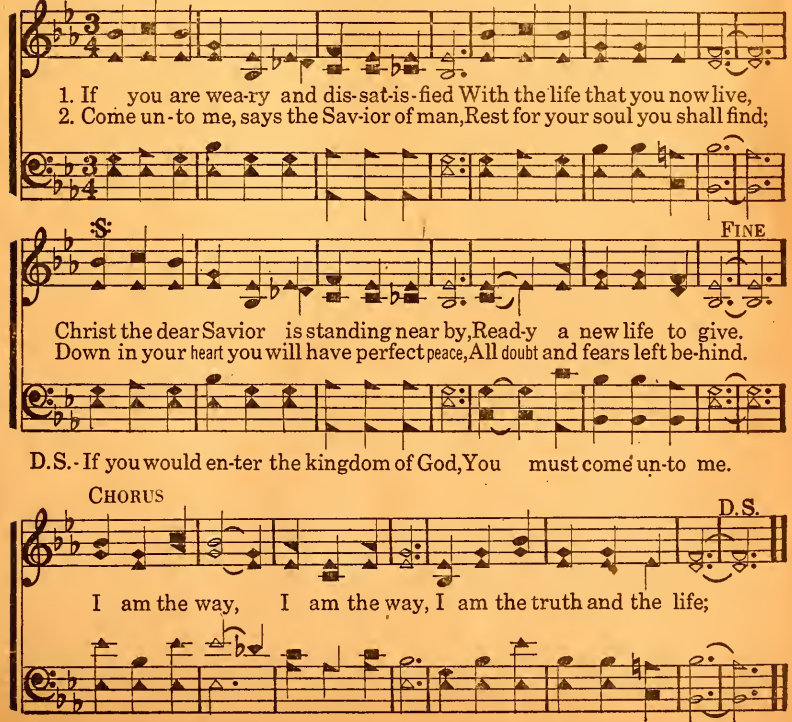
in "Higher Ground"

R. L. W. Ruby Lee Williams


1. If you are wea-ry and dis-sat-is-fied With the life that you now live,
2. Come un-to me, says the Sav-ior of man, Rest for your soul you shall find;
Christ the dear Savior is standing near by, Read-y a new life to give.
Down in your heart you will have perfect peace, All doubt and fears left be-hind.
D.S. - If you would en-ter the kingdom of God, You must come un-to me.
CHORUS
D.S.
I am the way, I am the way, I am the truth and the life;

When This Journey Is Over

(To our friends everywhere.—Clyde and Rona Mae)

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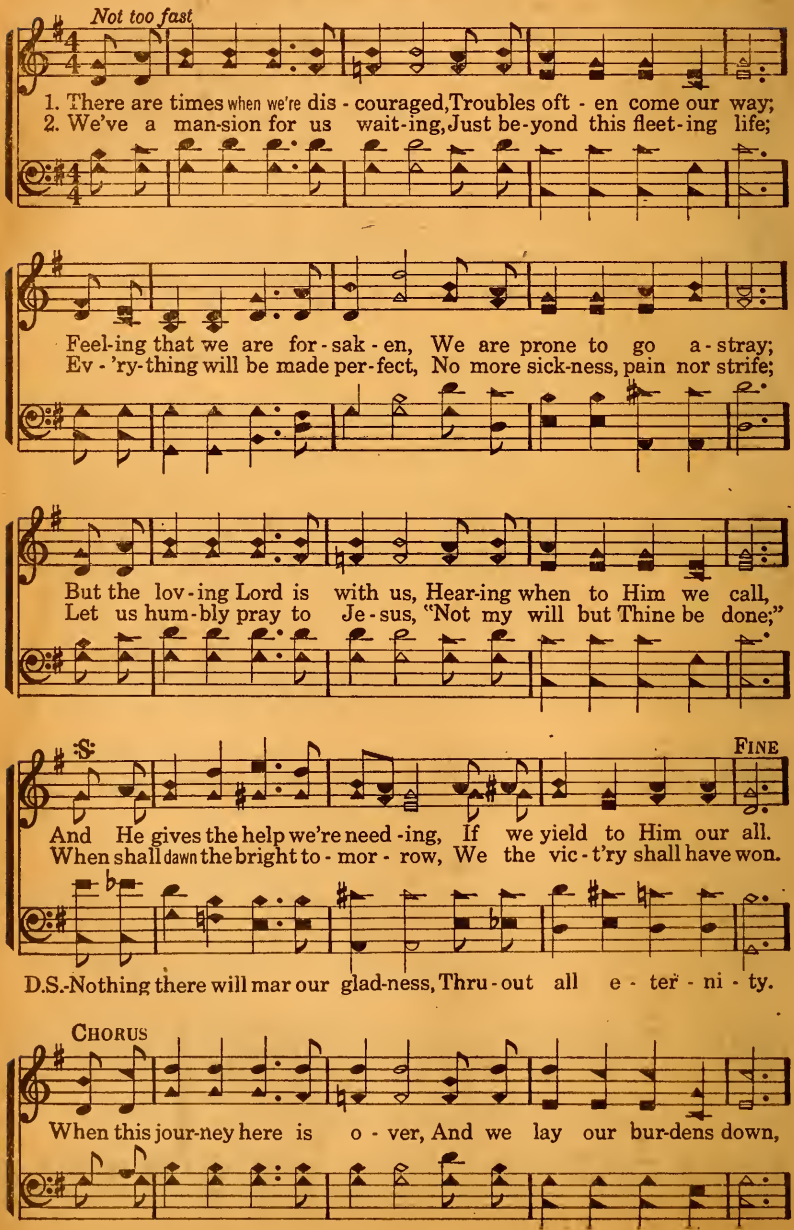
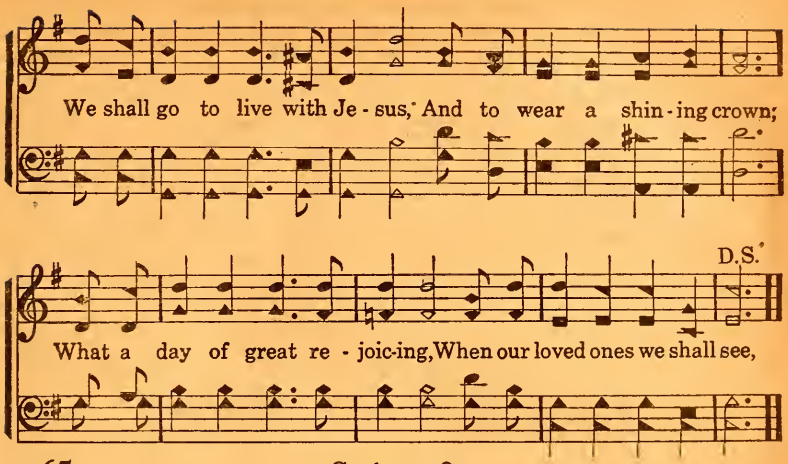
C. W. Clyde Williams

Not too fast
1. There are times when we're dis - couraged, Troubles oft - en come our way;
2. We've a man-sion for us wait-ing, Just be-yond this fleet-ing life;
Feel-ing that we are for - sak - en, We are prone to go a - stray;
Ev - 'ry-thing will be made per-fect, No more sick-ness, pain nor strife;
But the lov - ing Lord is with us, Hear-ing when to Him we call,
Let us hum-bly pray to Je - sus, "Not my will but Thine be done;"
S:
FINE
And He gives the help we're need - ing, If we yield to Him our all.
When shall dawn the bright to - mor - row, We the vic - t'ry shall have won.
D.S.-Nothing there will mar our glad-ness, Thru - out all e - ter - ni - ty.
CHORUS
When this jour-ney here is o - ver, And we lay our bur-dens down,

When This Journey Is Over



65 Going On

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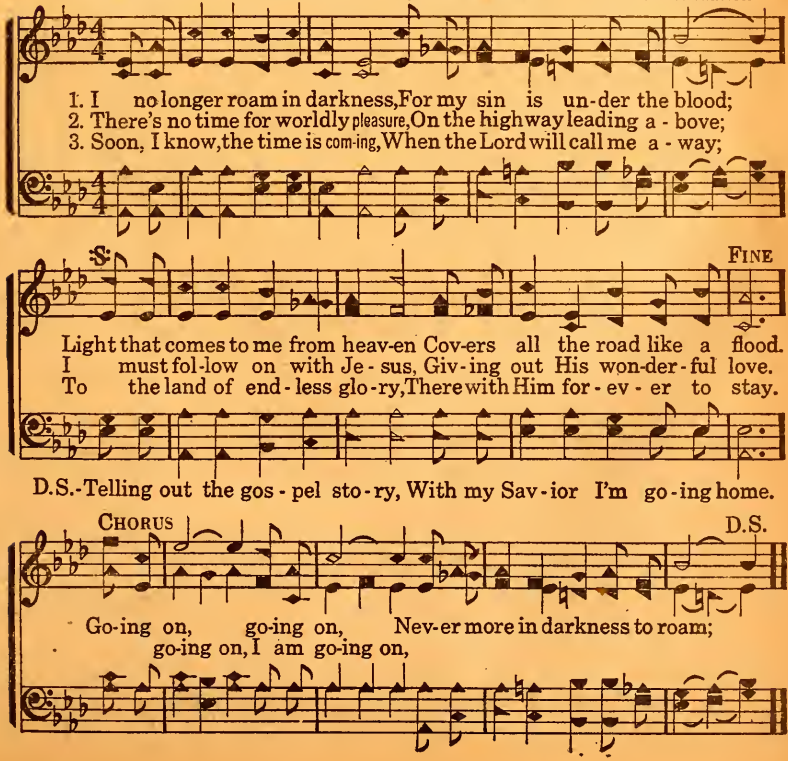
E. L. Harville B. B. Edmiaston


1. I no longer roam in darkness, For my sin is un-der the blood;
2. There's no time for worldly pleasure, On the high way leading a - bove;
3. Soon, I know, the time is com-ing, When the Lord will call me a - way;
S.
FINE
Light that comes to me from heav-en Cov-ers all the road like a flood.
I must fol-low on with Je - sus, Giv-ing out His won-der-ful love.
To the land of end-less glo-ry, There with Him for-ev - er to stay.
D.S.-Telling out the gos - pel sto-ry, With my Sav-ior I'm go-ing home.
CHORUS
D.S.
Go-ing on, go-ing on, Nev-er more in darkness to roam;
go-ing on, I am go-ing on,

A Happy Day In Glory

(In memory of V. O. Stamps, E. M. Bartlett, W. M. Ramsey, J. A. McClung, and all deceased Gospel song publishers.)

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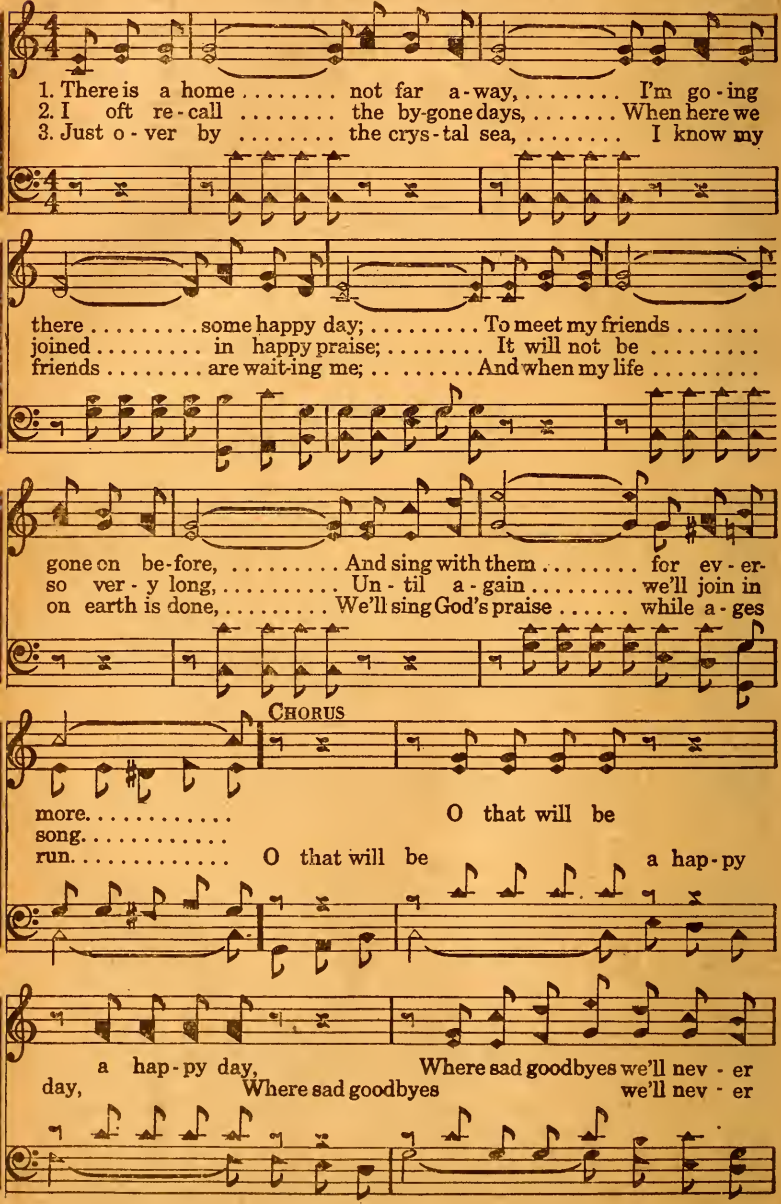
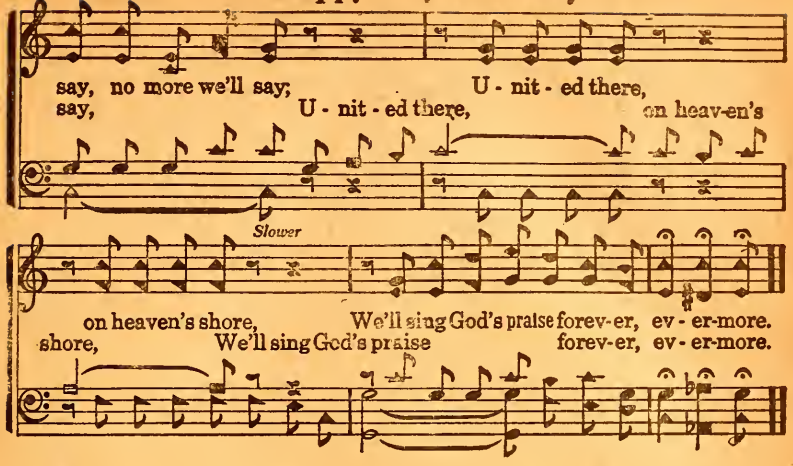

1. There is a home . . . . . not far a-way, ... I'm go-ing
2. I oft re-call . . . . . the by-gone days, ... When here we
3. Just o-ver by . . . . . the crys-tal sea, ... I know my
there . . . . . some happy day; . . . . . To meet my friends . . . . . .
joined . . . . . in happy praise; . . . . . It will not be . . . . . .
friends . . . . . are wait-ing me; . . . . . And when my life . . . . . .
gone on be-fore, ... And sing with them . . . . . for ev-er-
so ver-y long, ... Un-til a-gain . . . . . we'll join in
on earth is done, ... We'll sing God's praise . . . . . while a-ges
CHORUS
more. . . . . O that will be
song. . . . . .
run. . . . . O that will be a hap-py
a hap-py day, Where sad goodbyes we'll nev-er
day, Where sad goodbyes we'll nev-er

A Happy Day In Glory

say, no more we'll say; U - nit - ed there,
say, U - nit - ed there, on heav-en's
Slower
on heaven's shore, We'll sing God's praise forev-er, ev - er-more.
shore, We'll sing God's praise forev-er, ev - er-more.

67

Hallelujah, Praise Him

(I will be glad, and rejoice in Thee.—Ps. 9:2)

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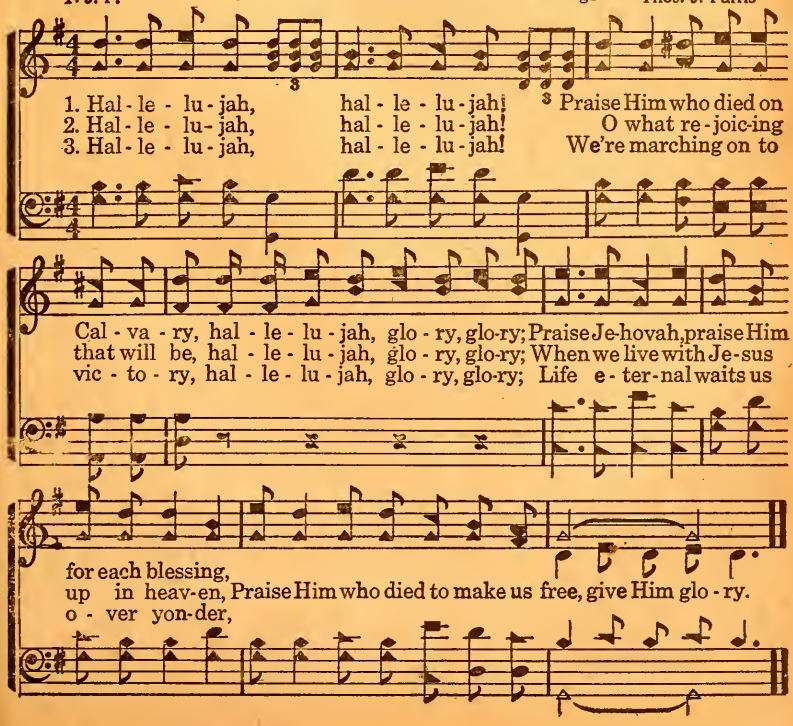
1. Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah! 3 Praise Him who died on
2. Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah! O what re - joic-ing
3. Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah! We're marching on to
Cal - va - ry, hal - le - lu - jah, glo - ry, glo-ry; Praise Je-hovah, praise Him
that will be, hal - le - lu - jah, glo - ry, glo-ry; When we live with Je-sus
vic - to - ry, hal - le - lu - jah, glo - ry, glo-ry; Life e - ter-nal waits us
for each blessing,
up in heav-en, Praise Him who died to make us free, give Him glo - ry.
o - ver yon-der,

68 In the Promised Land

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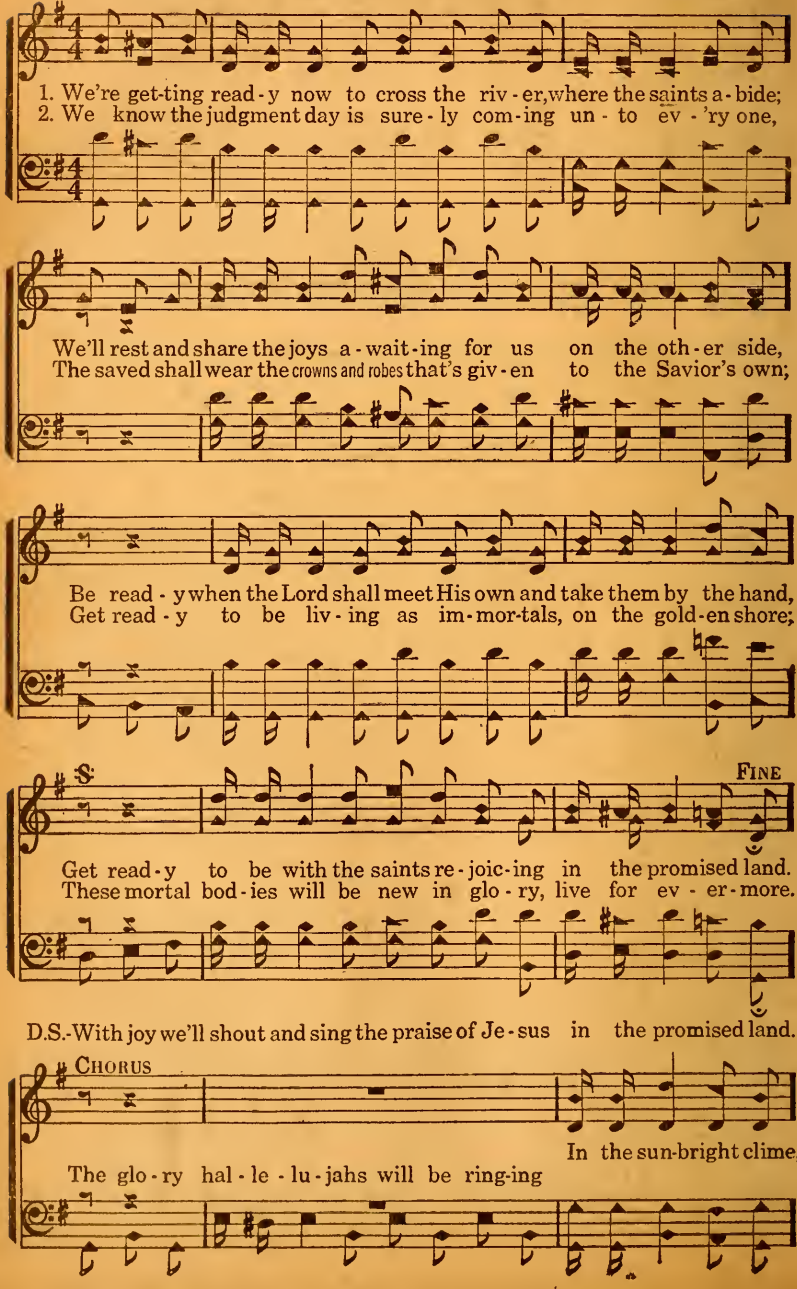
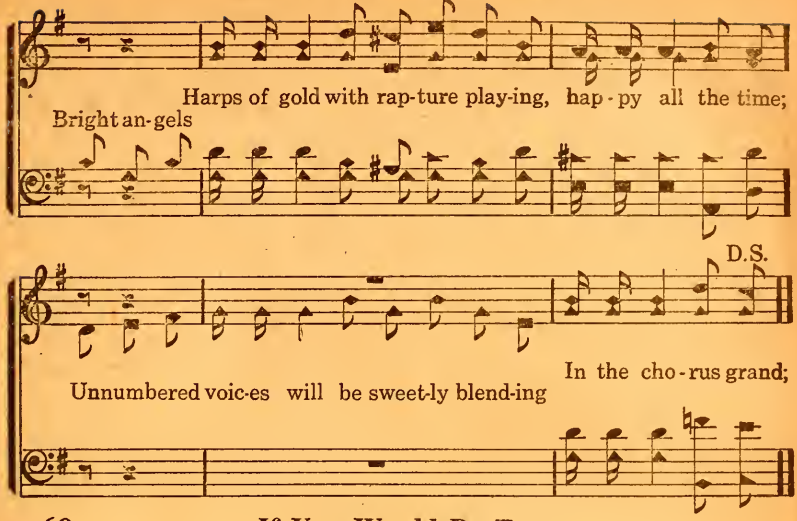
Thelma Phillips Sharp — Jake Sharp

1. We're get-ting read-y now to cross the riv-er, where the saints a-bide;
2. We know the judgment day is sure-ly com-ing un-to ev-'ry one,
We'll rest and share the joys a-wait-ing for us on the oth-er side,
The saved shall wear the crowns and robes that's giv-en to the Savior's own;
Be read-y when the Lord shall meet His own and take them by the hand,
Get read-y to be liv-ing as im-mor-tals, on the gold-en shore;
D.S.
FINE
Get read-y to be with the saints re-joic-ing in the promised land.
These mortal bod-ies will be new in glo-ry, live for ev-er-more.
D.S.-With joy we'll shout and sing the praise of Je-sus in the promised land.
CHORUS
In the sun-bright clime,
The glo-ry hal-le-lu-jahs will be ring-ing

In the Promised Land


Harps of gold with rap-ture play-ing, hap-py all the time;
Bright an-gels
D.S.
In the cho-rus grand;
Unnumbered voic-es will be sweet-ly blend-ing

69 If You Would Be True

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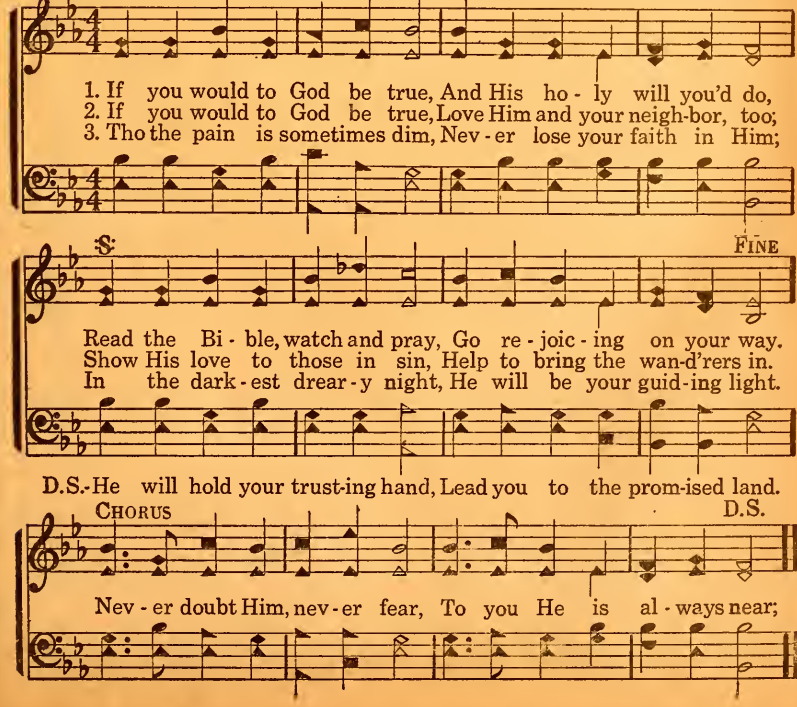
Mrs. W. G. G. Mrs. W. G. Greene


1. If you would to God be true, And His ho-ly will you'd do,
2. If you would to God be true, Love Him and your neigh-bor, too;
3. Tho the pain is sometimes dim, Nev-er lose your faith in Him;
S.
FINE
Read the Bi-ble, watch and pray, Go re-joic-ing on your way.
Show His love to those in sin, Help to bring the wan-d'rers in.
In the dark-est drear-y night, He will be your guid-ing light.
D.S.-He will hold your trust-ing hand, Lead you to the prom-ised land.
CHORUS
D.S.
Nev-er doubt Him, nev-er fear, To you He is al-ways near;

A New-Born Soul

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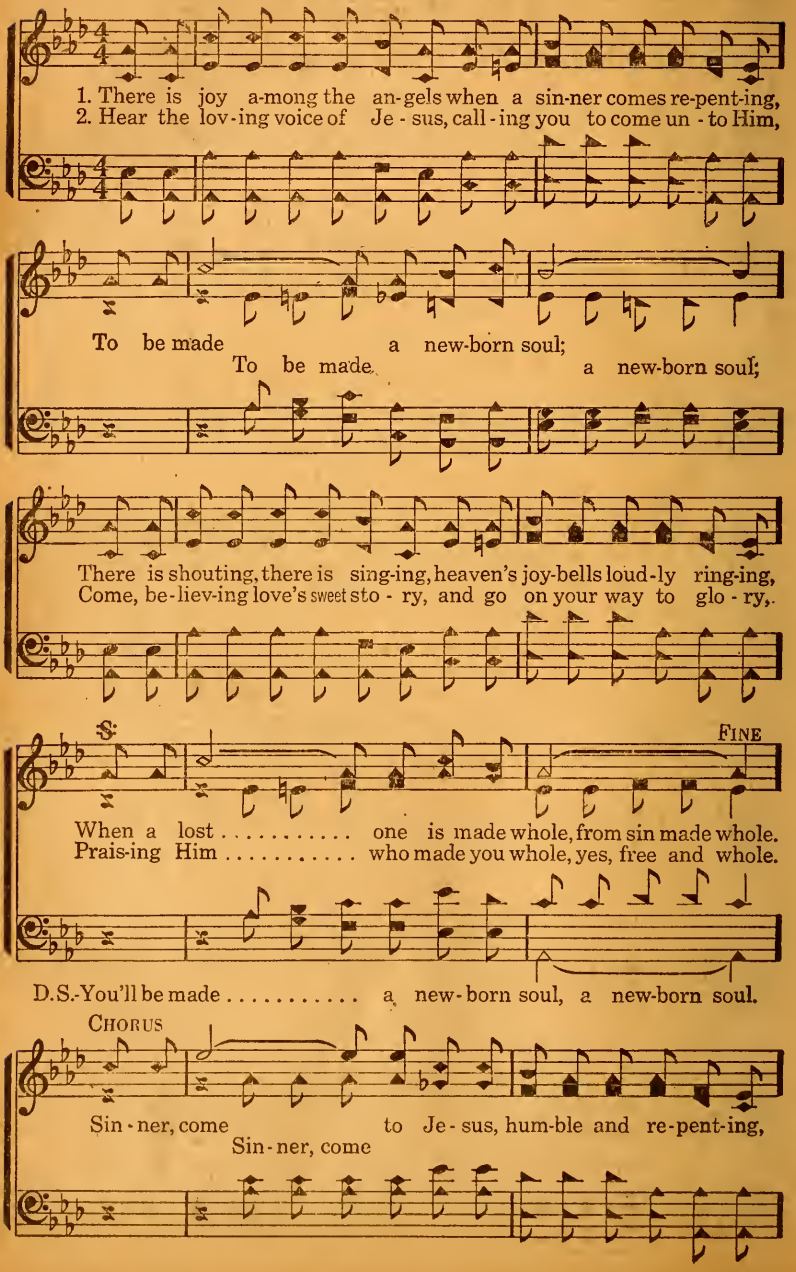
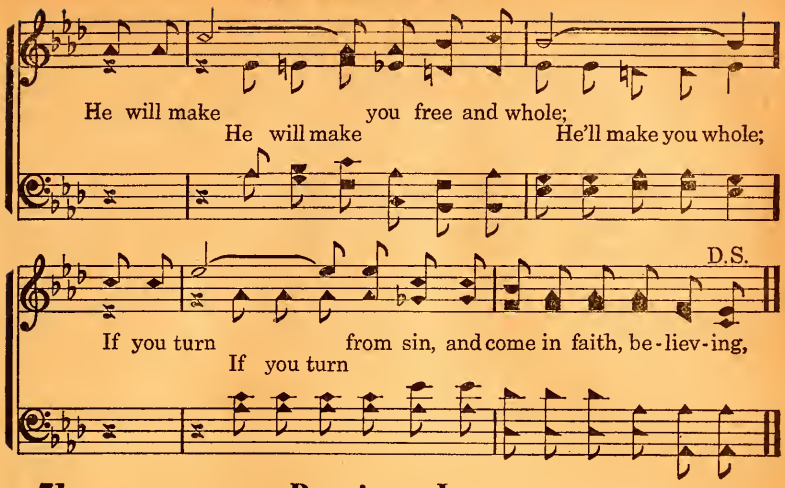
R. E. R. Rev. Renus E. Rich

1. There is joy a-mong the an-gels when a sin-ner comes re-pent-ing,
2. Hear the lov-ing voice of Je - sus, call-ing you to come un - to Him,
To be made a new-born soul;
To be made a new-born soul;
There is shouting, there is sing-ing, heaven's joy-bells loud-ly ring-ing,
Come, be-liev-ing love's sweet sto - ry, and go on your way to glo - ry,
S:
FINE
When a lost ..... one is made whole, from sin made whole.
Prais-ing Him ..... who made you whole, yes, free and whole.
D.S.-You'll be made ..... a new-born soul, a new-born soul.
CHORUS
Sin-ner, come to Je-sus, hum-ble and re-pent-ing,
Sin-ner, come

A New-Born Soul


He will make you free and whole;
He will make He'll make you whole;
D.S.
If you turn from sin, and come in faith, be-liev-ing,
If you turn

71 Precious Jesus

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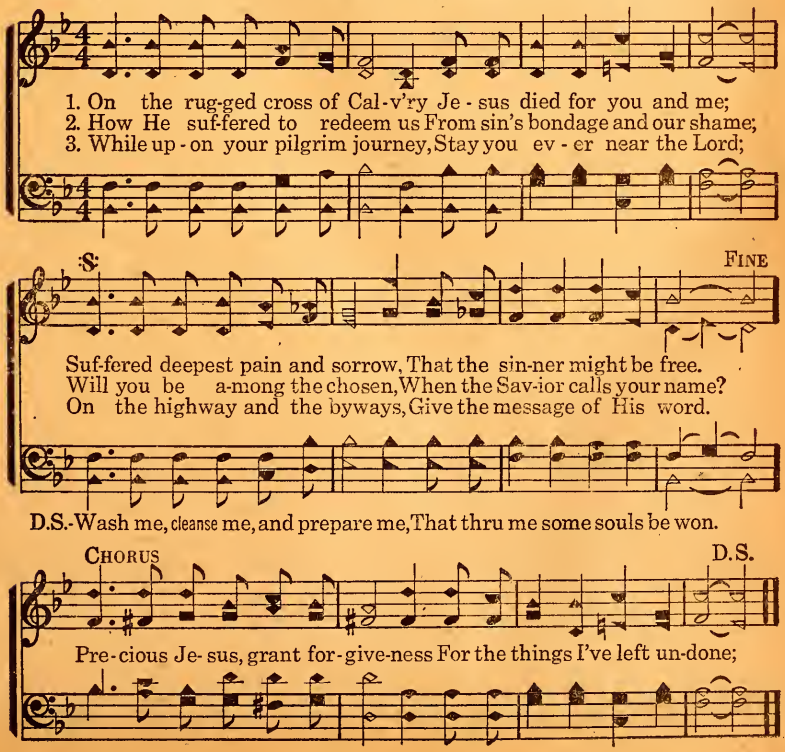
Myrtle V. Duckworth — Nellie D. Adams


1. On the rug-ged cross of Cal-v'ry Je-sus died for you and me;
2. How He suf-fered to redeem us From sin's bondage and our shame;
3. While up-on your pilgrim journey, Stay you ev-er near the Lord;
S.
FINE
Suf-fered deepest pain and sorrow, That the sin-ner might be free.
Will you be a-mong the chosen, When the Sav-ior calls your name?
On the highway and the byways, Give the message of His word.
D.S.-Wash me, cleanse me, and prepare me, That thru me some souls be won.
CHORUS
D.S.
Pre-cious Je-sus, grant for-give-ness For the things I've left un-done;

He Atones For All

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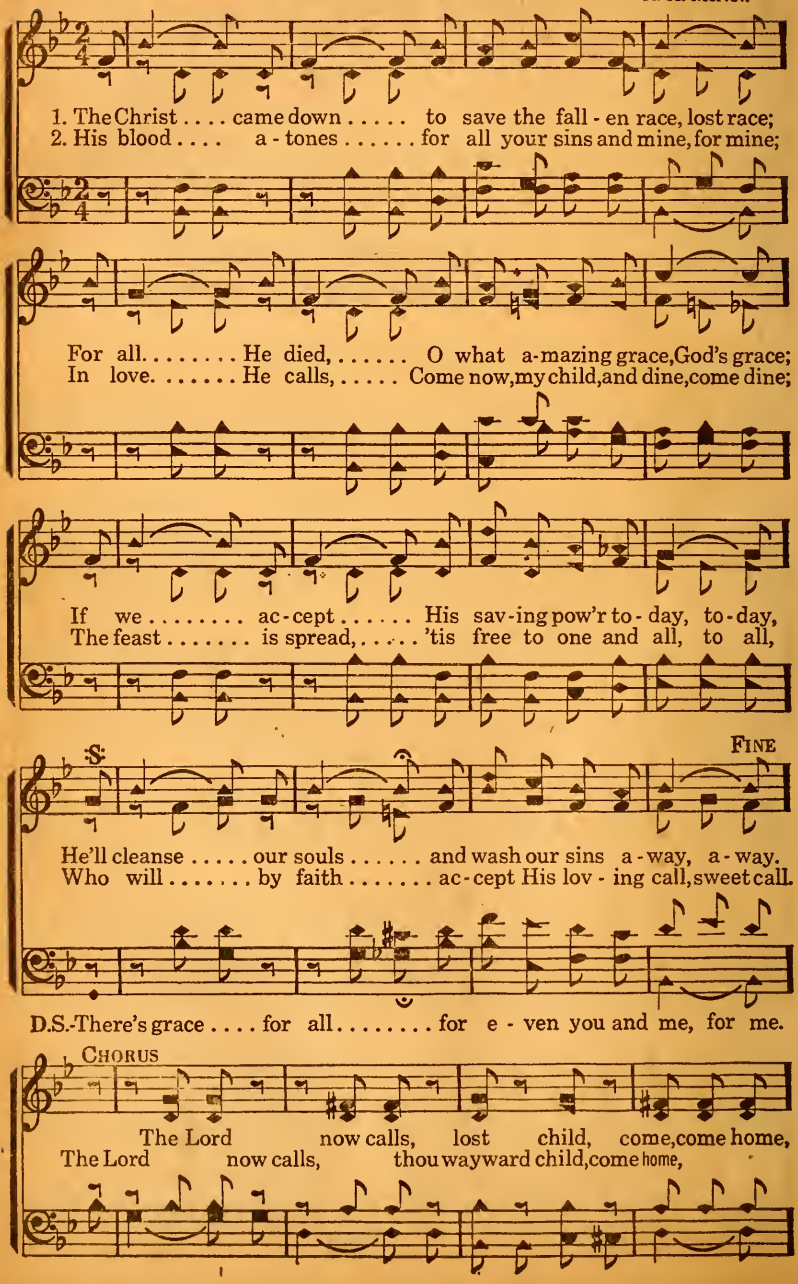
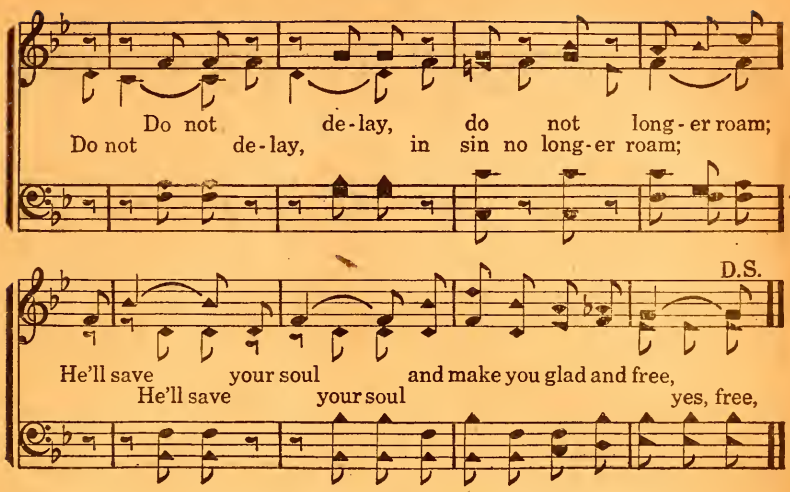
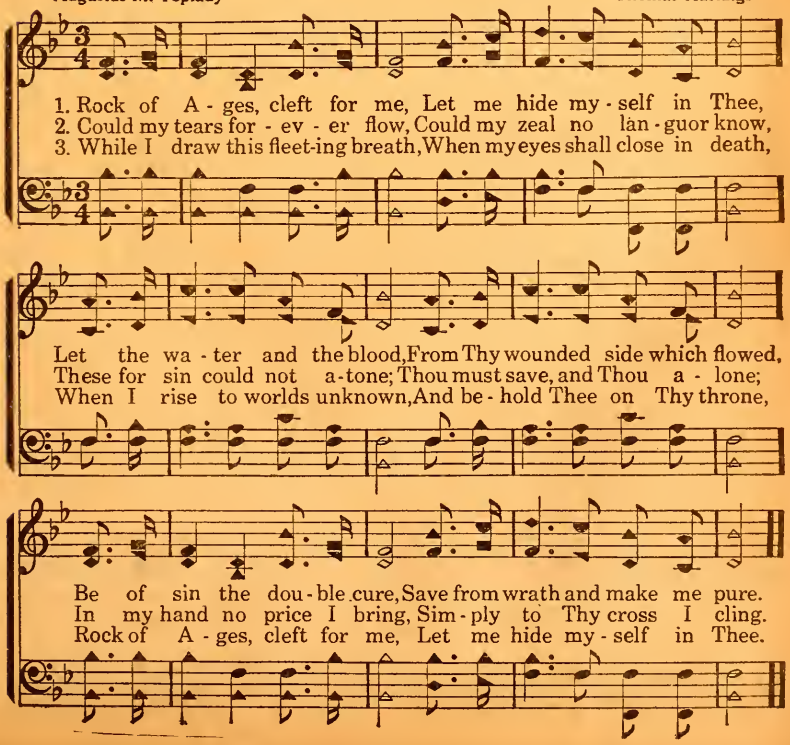
R. H. McN. R. H. McNew


1. The Christ .... came down ..... to save the fall - en race, lost race;
2. His blood .... a - tones ..... for all your sins and mine, for mine;
For all..... He died,..... O what a-mazing grace, God's grace;
In love..... He calls,..... Come now, my child, and dine, come dine;
If we..... ac-cept..... His sav-ing pow'r to - day, to - day,
The feast..... is spread,..... 'tis free to one and all, to all,
S.
FINE
He'll cleanse..... our souls..... and wash our sins a - way, a - way.
Who will..... by faith..... ac-cept His lov - ing call, sweet call.
D.S.-There's grace .... for all..... for e - ven you and me, for me.
CHORUS
The Lord now calls, lost child, come, come home,
The Lord now calls, thou wayward child, come home,

He Atones For All

Do not de-lay, do not long-er roam;
Do not de-lay, in sin no long-er roam;
D.S.
He'll save your soul and make you glad and free,
He'll save your soul yes, free,

73 Rock of Ages

Augustus M. Toplady — Thomas Hastings


1. Rock of A-ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my-self in Thee,
2. Could my tears for-ev-er flow, Could my zeal no lan-guor know,
3. While I draw this fleet-ing breath, When my eyes shall close in death,
Let the wa-ter and the blood, From Thy wounded side which flowed,
These for sin could not a-tone; Thou must save, and Thou a-lone;
When I rise to worlds unknown, And be-hold Thee on Thy throne,
Be of sin the dou-ble cure, Save from wrath and make me pure.
In my hand no price I bring, Sim-ply to Thy cross I cling.
Rock of A-ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my-self in Thee.

I'll Give My Best To Jesus

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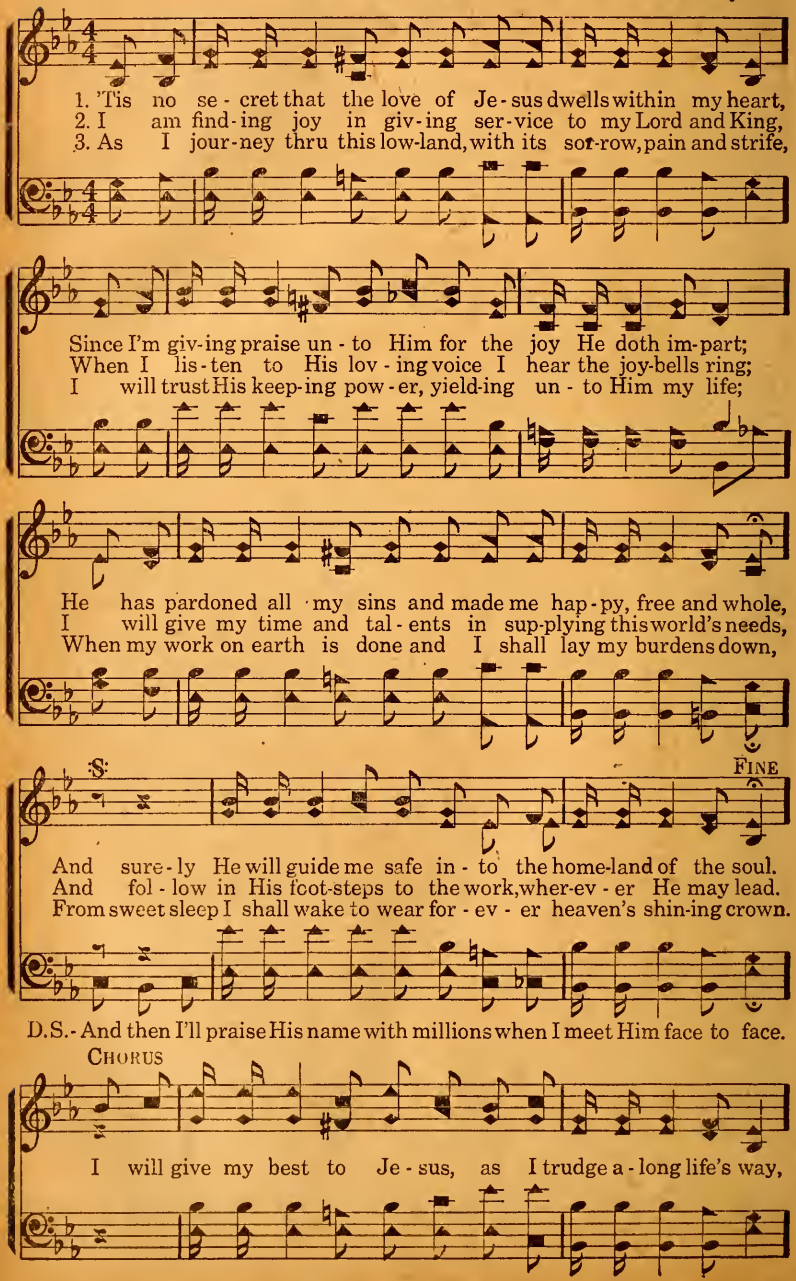
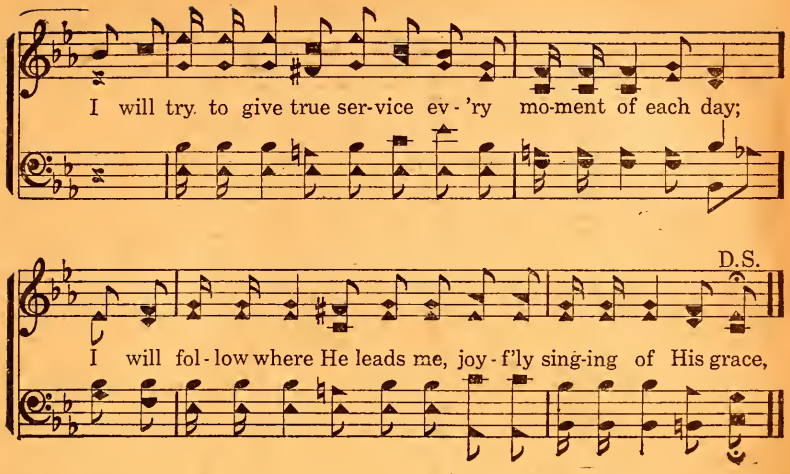
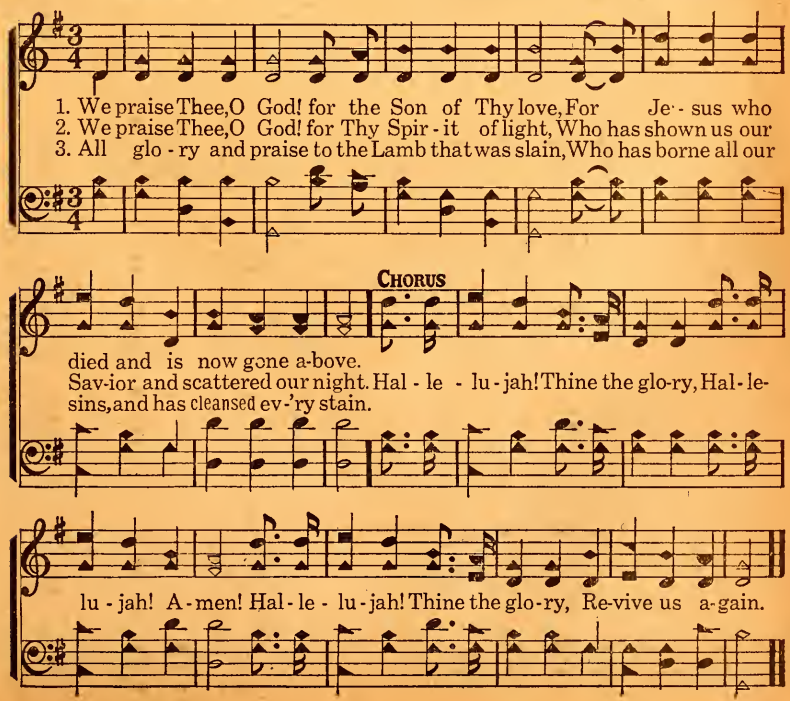
C. F. Chastaine Flynt

1. 'Tis no se - cret that the love of Je - sus dwells within my heart,
Since I'm giv-ing praise un - to Him for the joy He doth im-part;
He has pardoned all my sins and made me hap - py, free and whole,
And sure - ly He will guide me safe in - to the home-land of the soul.
2. I am find-ing joy in giv-ing ser-vice to my Lord and King,
When I lis-ten to His lov - ing voice I hear the joy-bells ring;
I will give my time and tal - ents in sup-plying this world's needs,
And fol - low in His foot-steps to the work, wher-ev - er He may lead.
3. As I jour-ney thru this low-land, with its sor-row, pain and strife,
I will trust His keep-ing pow - er, yield-ing un - to Him my life;
When my work on earth is done and I shall lay my burdens down,
From sweet sleep I shall wake to wear for - ev - er heaven's shin-ing crown.
D.S.
FINE
D.S. - And then I'll praise His name with millions when I meet Him face to face.
CHORUS
I will give my best to Je - sus, as I trudge a - long life's way,

I'll Give My Best To Jesus

75 Revive Us Again

Wm. P. Mackay — J. J. Husband


1. We praise Thee, O God! for the Son of Thy love, For Je-sus who
2. We praise Thee, O God! for Thy Spir-it of light, Who has shown us our
3. All glo-ry and praise to the Lamb that was slain, Who has borne all our
CHORUS
died and is now gone a-bove.
Sav-ior and scattered our night. Hal-le-lu-jah! Thine the glo-ry, Hal-le-
sins, and has cleansed ev-'ry stain.
lu-jah! A-men! Hal-le-lu-jah! Thine the glo-ry, Re-vive us a-gain.

Death Punches No Time Clock

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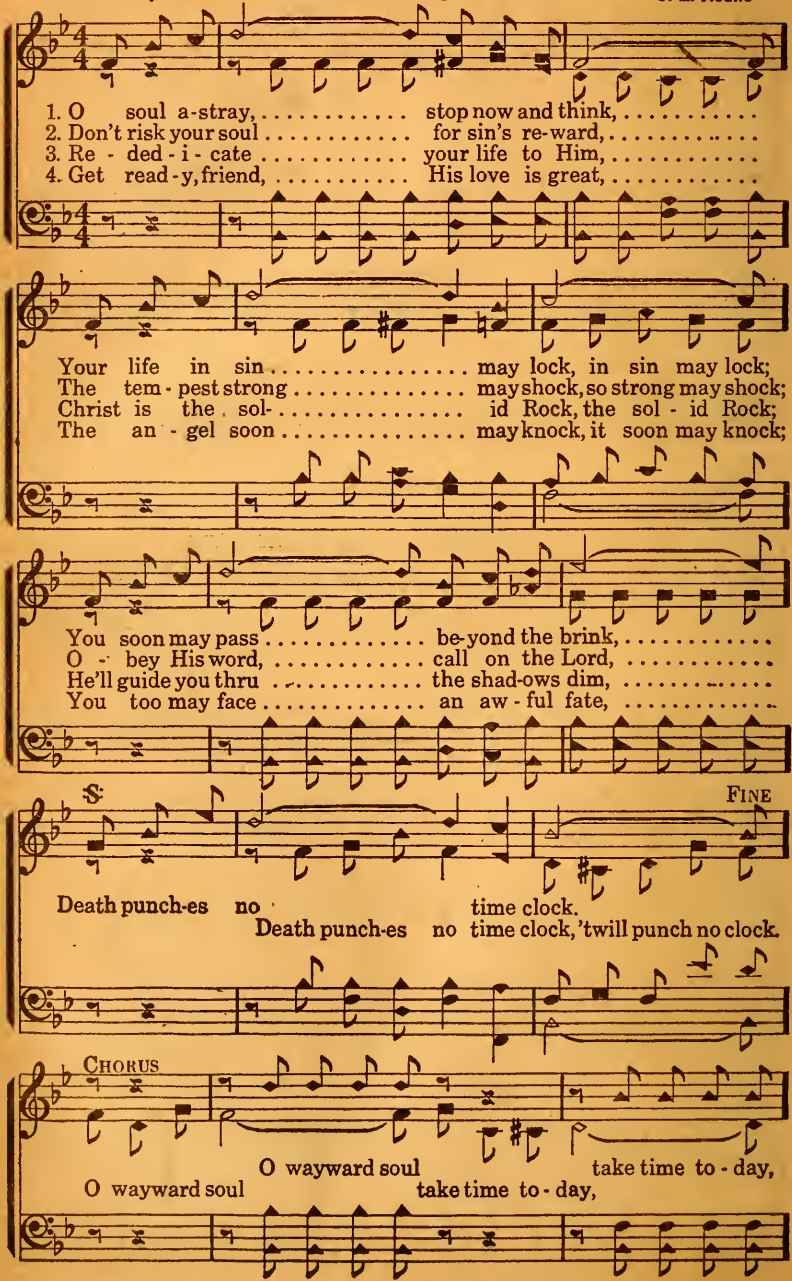
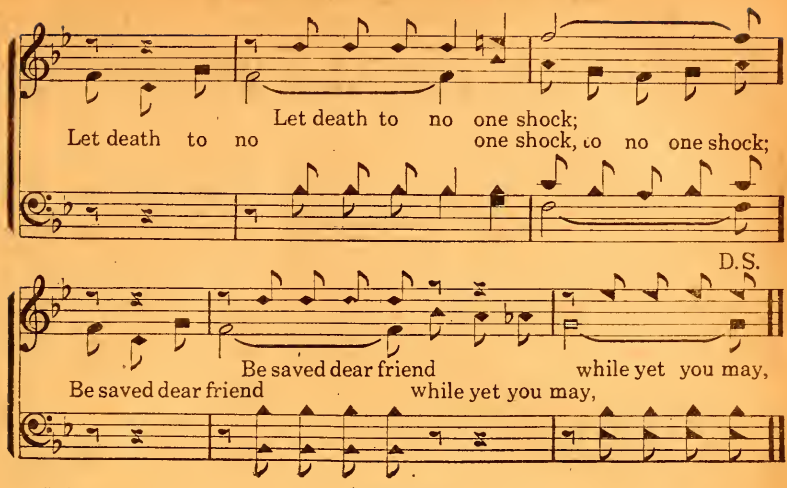
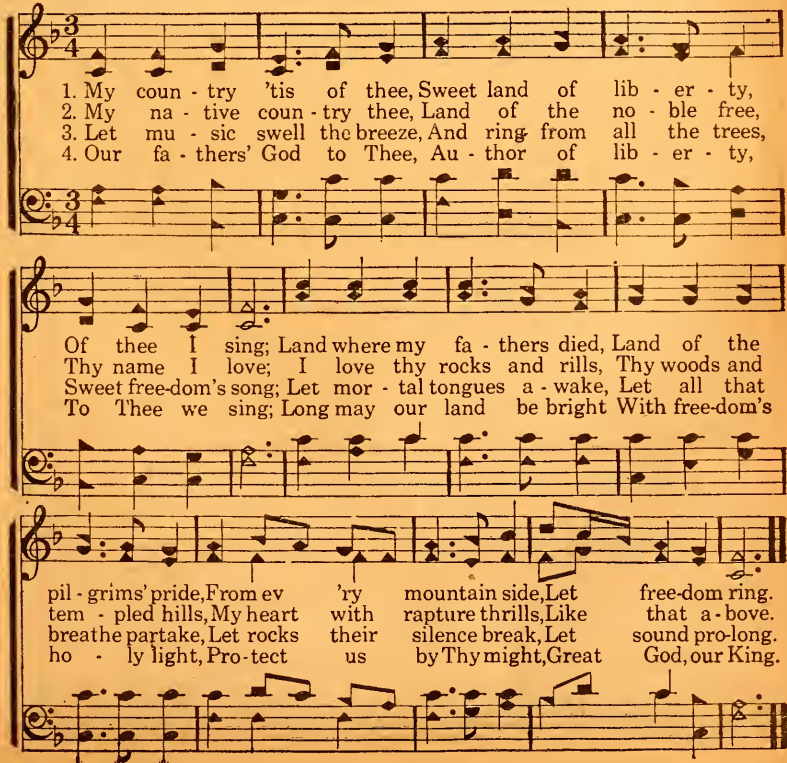
U. S. Lindsey — J. E. Roane

1. O soul a-stray, ... stop now and think, ...
2. Don't risk your soul ..... for sin's re-ward, ...
3. Re - ded - i - cate ..... your life to Him, ...
4. Get read - y, friend, ... His love is great, ...
Your life in sin ..... may lock, in sin may lock;
The tem - pest strong ..... may shock, so strong may shock;
Christ is the sol- ..... id Rock, the sol - id Rock;
The an - gel soon ..... may knock, it soon may knock;
You soon may pass ..... be-yond the brink, ...
O - bey His word, ... call on the Lord, ...
He'll guide you thru ..... the shad-ows dim, ...
You too may face ..... an aw - ful fate, ...
S
FINE
Death punch-es no time clock.
Death punch-es no time clock, 'twill punch no clock.
CHORUS
O wayward soul take time to - day,
O wayward soul take time to - day,

Death Punches No Time Clock


Let death to no one shock;
Let death to no one shock, to no one shock;
D.S.
Be saved dear friend while yet you may,
Be saved dear friend while yet you may,

77 America

Samuel Francis Smith — Henry Carey

1. My coun - try 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty,
2. My na - tive coun - try thee, Land of the no - ble free,
3. Let mu - sic swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees,
4. Our fa - thers' God to Thee, Au - thor of lib - er - ty,
Of thee I sing; Land where my fa - thers died, Land of the
Thy name I love; I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and
Sweet free-dom's song; Let mor - tal tongues a - wake, Let all that
To Thee we sing; Long may our land be bright With free-dom's
pil - grims' pride, From ev 'ry mountain side, Let free-dom ring.
tem - pled hills, My heart with rapture thrills, Like that a - bove.
breathe partake, Let rocks their silence break, Let sound pro-long.
ho - ly light, Pro-tect us by Thy might, Great God, our King.

Song of the Earth

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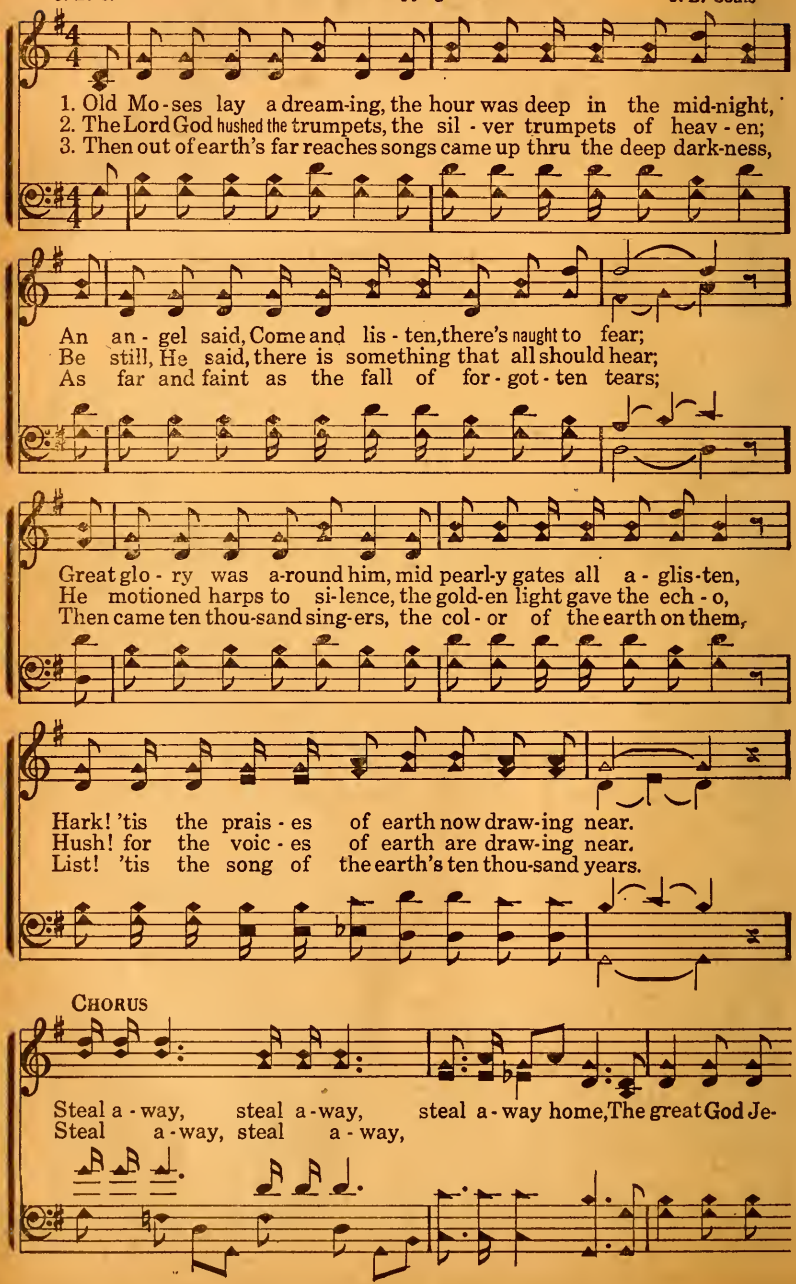
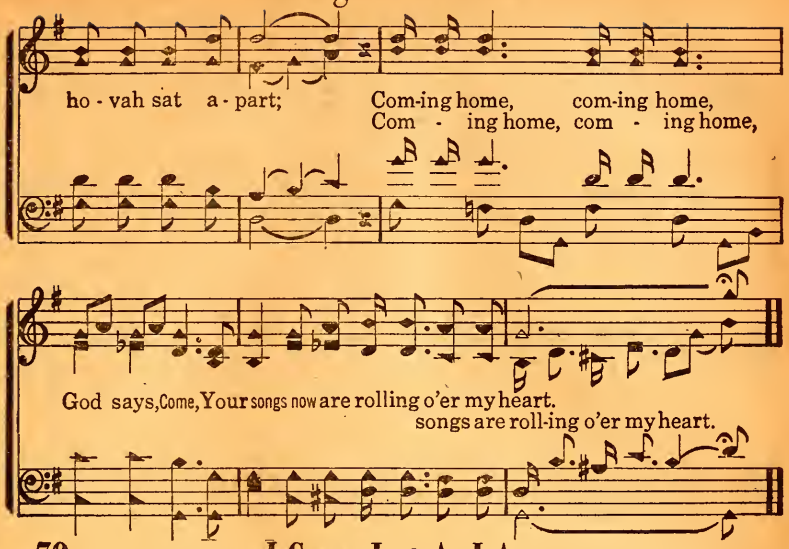

1. Old Mo-ses lay a dream-ing, the hour was deep in the mid-night,
2. The Lord God hushed the trumpets, the sil-ver trumpets of heav-en;
3. Then out of earth's far reaches songs came up thru the deep dark-ness,
An an-gel said, Come and lis-ten, there's naught to fear;
Be still, He said, there is something that all should hear;
As far and faint as the fall of for-got-ten tears;
Great glo-ry was a-round him, mid pearl-y gates all a-glis-ten,
He motioned harps to si-lence, the gold-en light gave the ech-o,
Then came ten thou-sand sing-ers, the col-or of the earth on them,
Hark! 'tis the prais-es of earth now draw-ing near.
Hush! for the voic-es of earth are draw-ing near.
List! 'tis the song of the earth's ten thou-sand years.
CHORUS
Steal a-way, steal a-way, steal a-way home, The great God Je-
Steal a-way, steal a-way,

Song of the Earth


ho - vah sat a - part;
Com-ing home, com-ing home,
Com - ing home, com - ing home,
God says, Come, Your songs now are rolling o'er my heart.
songs are roll-ing o'er my heart.

79 I Come Just As I Am

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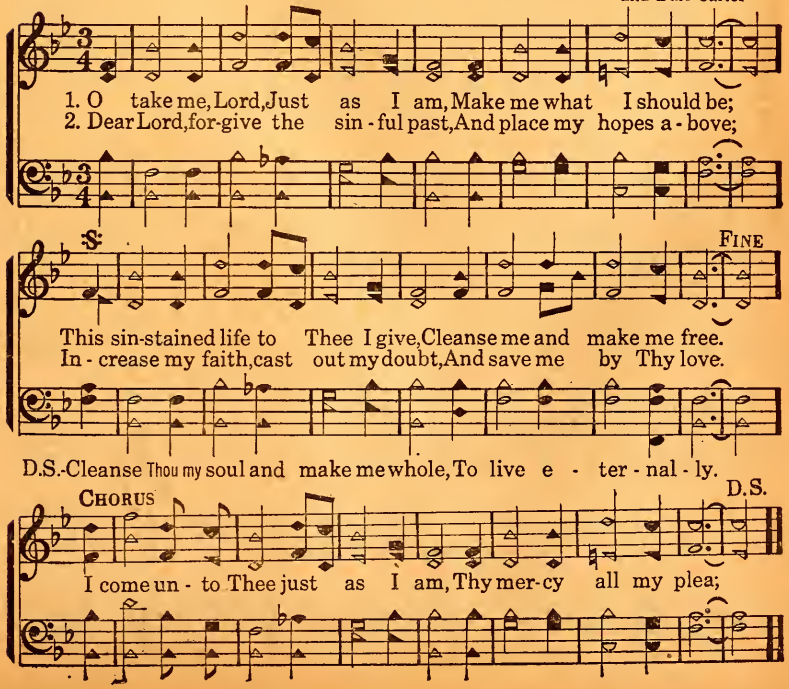
Fred Henley
and Burl Carter

F. H.

1. O take me, Lord, Just as I am, Make me what I should be;
2. Dear Lord, for-give the sin - ful past, And place my hopes a - bove;
S:
FINE
This sin-stained life to Thee I give, Cleanse me and make me free.
In - crease my faith, cast out my doubt, And save me by Thy love.
D.S.-Cleanse Thou my soul and make me whole, To live e - ter - nal - ly.
CHORUS
D.S.
I come un - to Thee just as I am, Thy mer-cy all my plea;

I Feel Like Traveling

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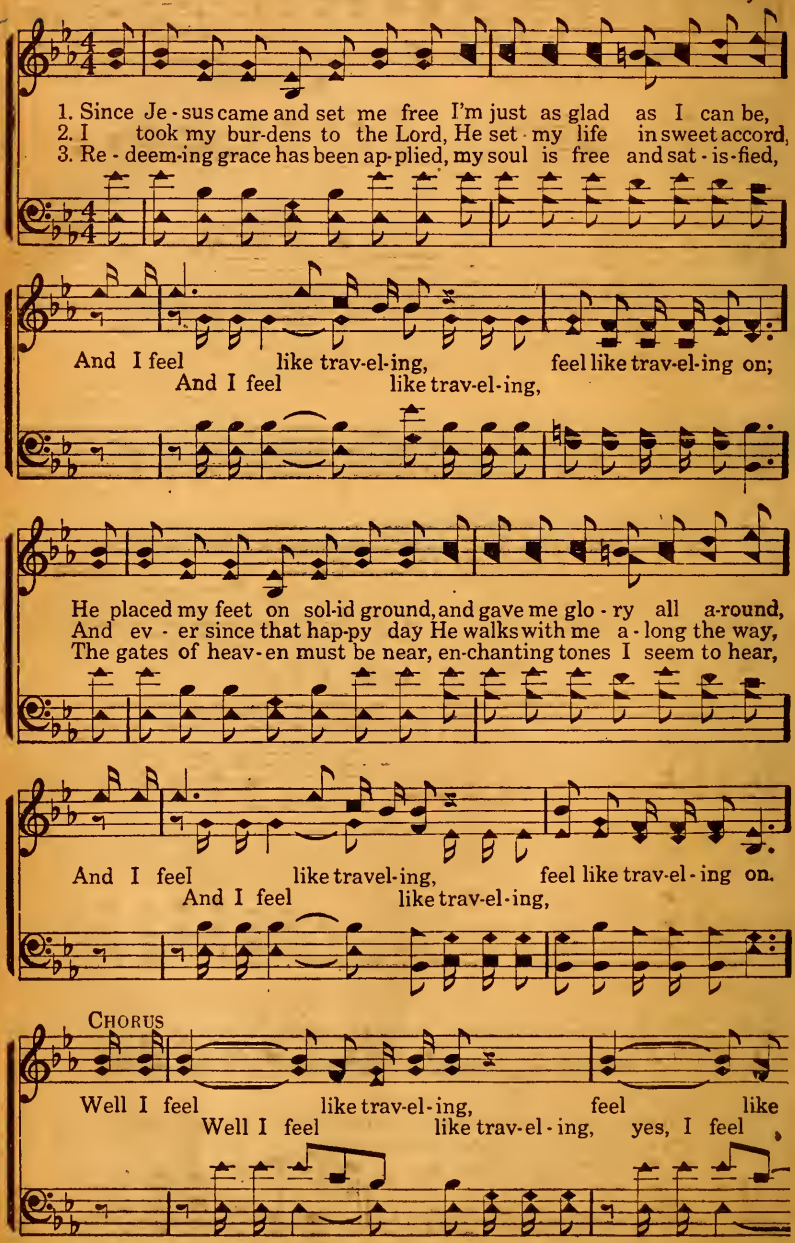
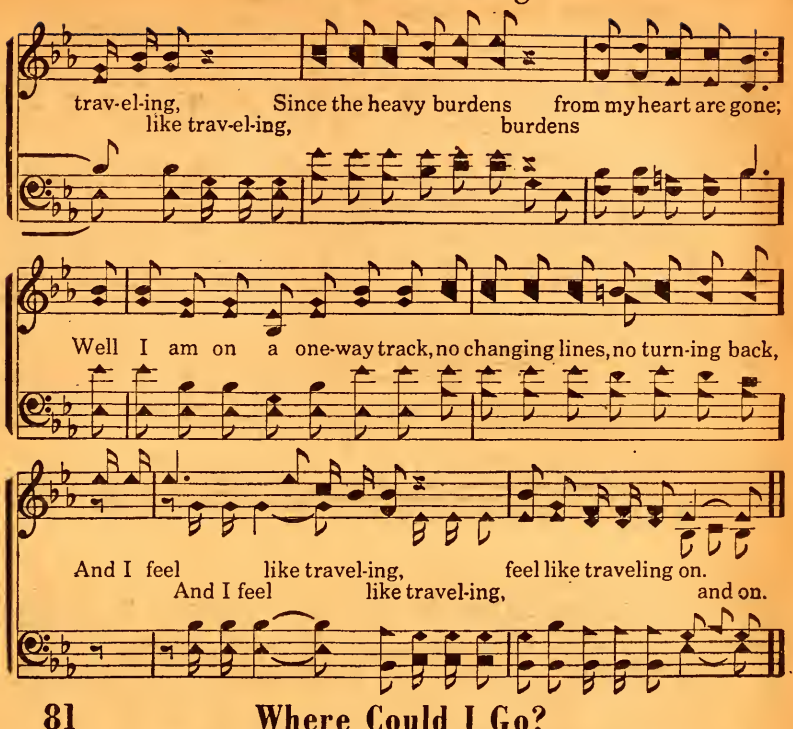
L. G. P. Luther G. Presley

1. Since Je - sus came and set me free I'm just as glad as I can be,
2. I took my bur-dens to the Lord, He set my life in sweet accord,
3. Re - deem-ing grace has been ap-plied, my soul is free and sat - is-fied,
And I feel like trav-el-ing, feel like trav-el-ing on;
And I feel like trav-el-ing,
He placed my feet on sol-id ground, and gave me glo - ry all a-round,
And ev - er since that hap-py day He walks with me a - long the way,
The gates of heav-en must be near, en-chanting tones I seem to hear,
And I feel like travel-ing, feel like trav-el - ing on.
And I feel like trav-el-ing,
CHORUS
Well I feel like trav-el-ing, feel like
Well I feel like trav-el - ing, yes, I feel

I Feel Like Traveling


trav-el-ing, Since the heavy burdens from my heart are gone;
like trav-el-ing, burdens
Well I am on a one-way track, no changing lines, no turn-ing back,
And I feel like travel-ing, feel like traveling on.
And I feel like travel-ing, and on.

81 Where Could I Go?

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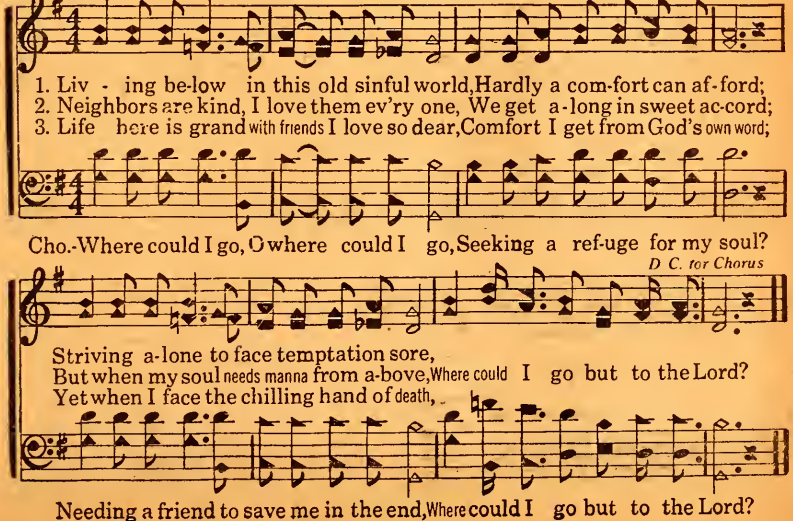
J. B. C. in "Golden Key" J. B. Coats


1. Liv - ing be-low in this old sinful world, Hardly a com-fort can af-ford;
2. Neighbors are kind, I love them ev'ry one, We get a-long in sweet ac-cord;
3. Life here is grand with friends I love so dear, Comfort I get from God's own word;
Cho.-Where could I go, O where could I go, Seeking a ref-uge for my soul?
D. C. for Chorus
Striving a-lone to face temptation sore,
But when my soul needs manna from a-bove, Where could I go but to the Lord?
Yet when I face the chilling hand of death,
Needing a friend to save me in the end, Where could I go but to the Lord?

My Wonderful King

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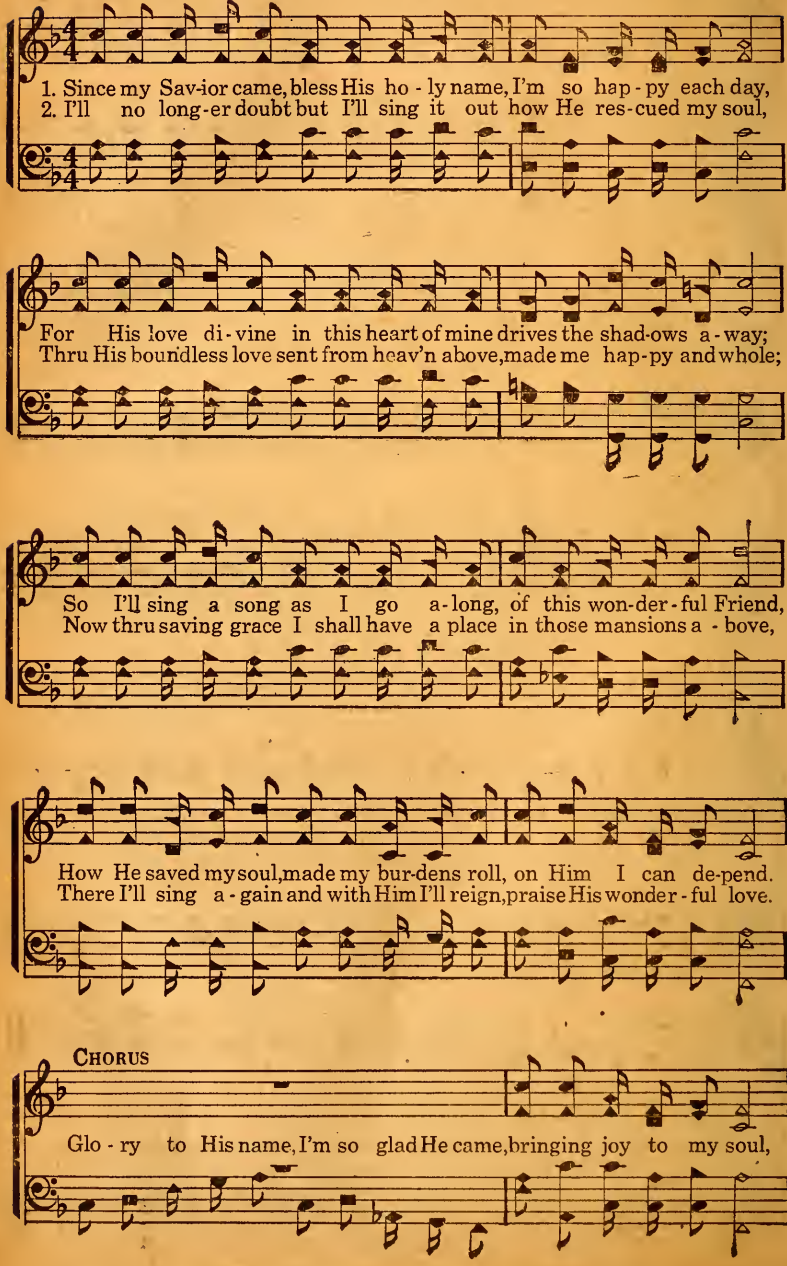
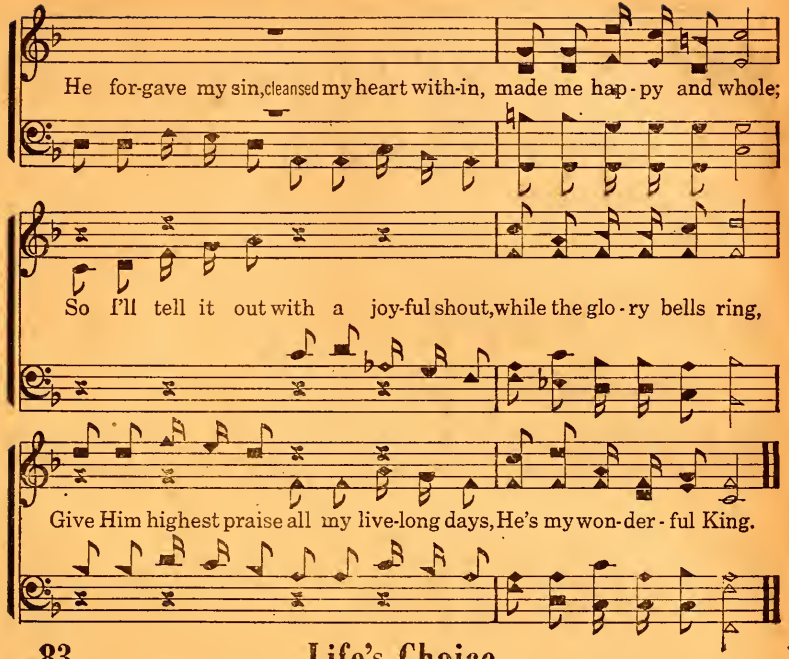
Adger M. Pace — J. E. Roane

1. Since my Sav-ior came, bless His ho - ly name, I'm so hap - py each day,
2. I'll no long-er doubt but I'll sing it out how He res-cued my soul,
For His love di - vine in this heart of mine drives the shad-ows a - way;
Thru His boundless love sent from heav'n above, made me hap-py and whole;
So I'll sing a song as I go a-long, of this won-der - ful Friend,
Now thru saving grace I shall have a place in those mansions a - bove,
How He saved my soul, made my bur-dens roll, on Him I can de-pend.
There I'll sing a - gain and with Him I'll reign, praise His wonder - ful love.
CHORUS
Glo - ry to His name, I'm so glad He came, bringing joy to my soul,

My Wonderful King


He for-gave my sin, cleansed my heart with-in, made me hap-py and whole;
So I'll tell it out with a joy-ful shout, while the glo-ry bells ring,
Give Him highest praise all my live-long days, He's my won-der-ful King.

83 Life's Choice

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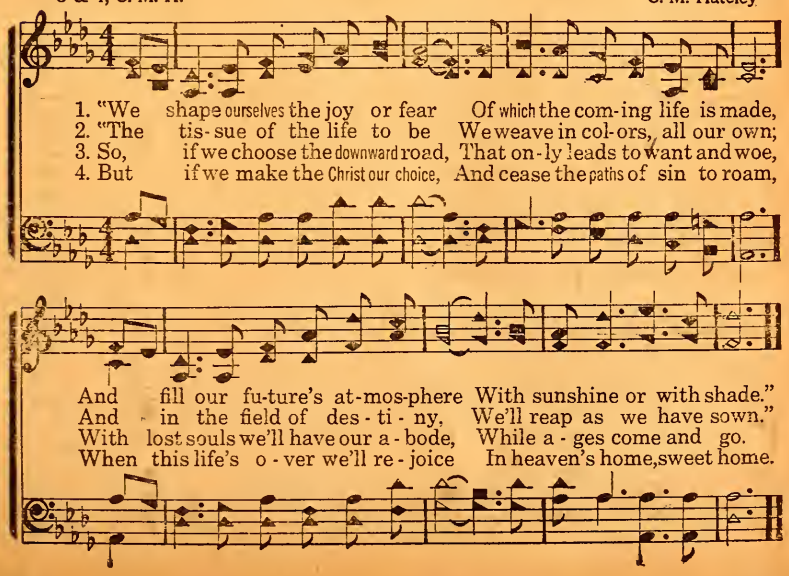
1 & 2, Anon.
3 & 4, C. M. H.

C. M. Hateley


1. "We shape ourselves the joy or fear Of which the com-ing life is made,
2. "The tis-sue of the life to be We weave in col-ors, all our own;
3. So, if we choose the downward road, That on-ly leads to want and woe,
4. But if we make the Christ our choice, And cease the paths of sin to roam,
And fill our fu-ture's at-mos-phere With sunshine or with shade."
And in the field of des-ti-ny, We'll reap as we have sown."
With lost souls we'll have our a-bode, While a-ges come and go.
When this life's o-ver we'll re-joice In heaven's home, sweet home.

I Am Never Alone

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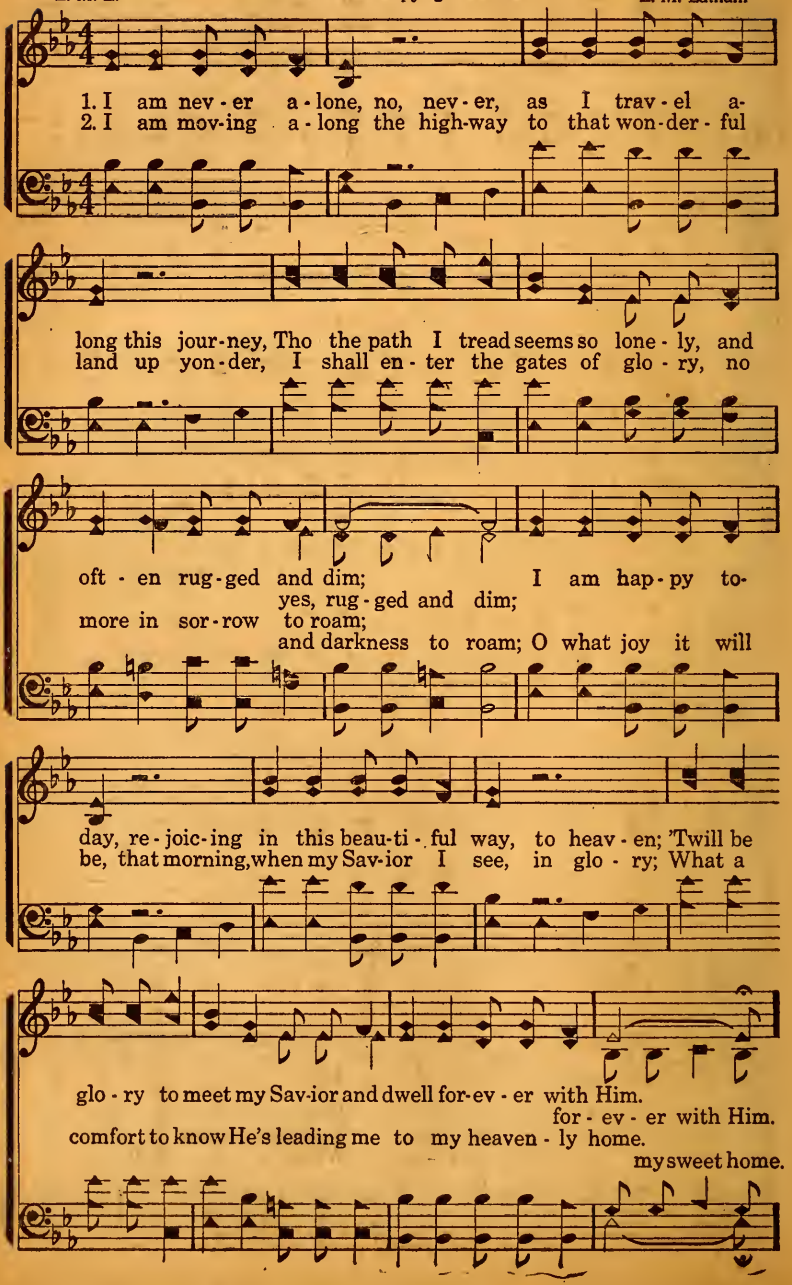
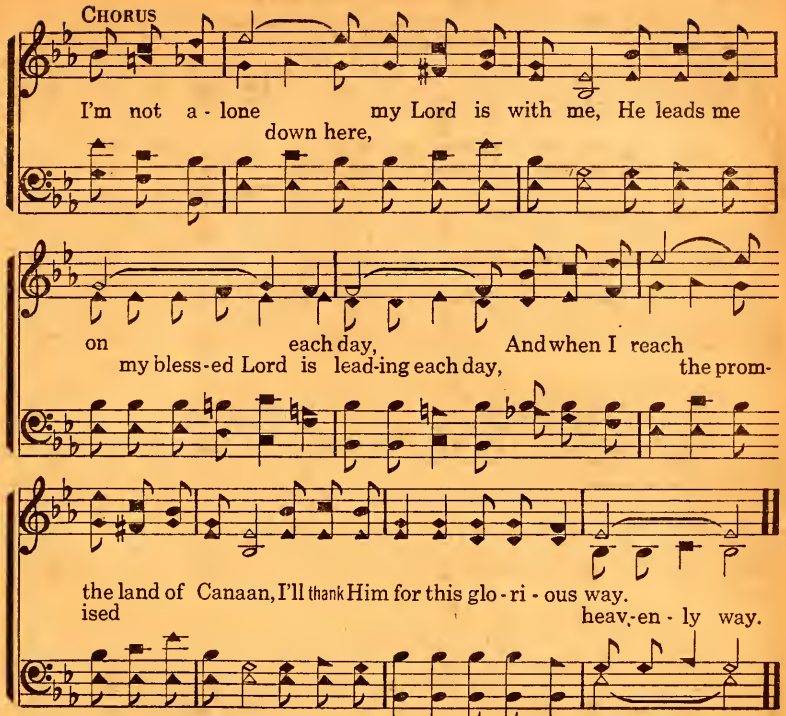
E. M. L. E. M. Latham

1. I am nev - er a - lone, no, nev - er, as I trav - el a-
2. I am mov-ing a - long the high-way to that won-der - ful
long this jour-ney, Tho the path I tread seems so lone - ly, and
land up yon - der, I shall en - ter the gates of glo - ry, no
oft - en rug-ged and dim; I am hap - py to-
yes, rug - ged and dim;
more in sor - row to roam;
and darkness to roam; O what joy it will
day, re - joic-ing in this beau-ti - ful way, to heav - en; 'Twill be
be, that morning, when my Sav-ior I see, in glo - ry; What a
glo - ry to meet my Sav-ior and dwell for-ev - er with Him.
for - ev - er with Him.
comfort to know He's leading me to my heaven - ly home.
my sweet home.

I Am Never Alone

CHORUS
I'm not a - lone my Lord is with me, He leads me down here,
on each day, And when I reach
my bless-ed Lord is lead-ing each day, the prom-
the land of Canaan, I'll thank Him for this glo - ri - ous way.
ised heav-en - ly way.

85 I Love My Savior

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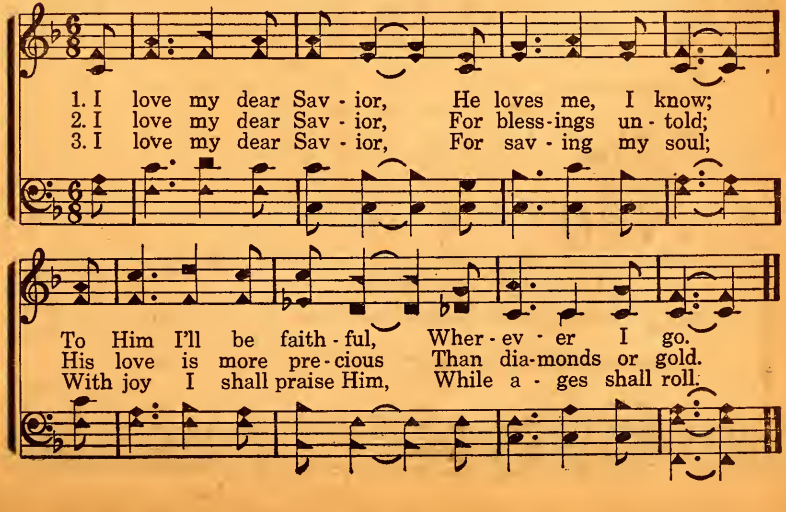
1. I love my dear Sav - ior, He loves me, I know;
2. I love my dear Sav - ior, For bless-ings un - told;
3. I love my dear Sav - ior, For sav - ing my soul;
To Him I'll be faith - ful, Wher - ev - er I go.
His love is more pre - cious Than dia-monds or gold.
With joy I shall praise Him, While a - ges shall roll.

I Want To Go

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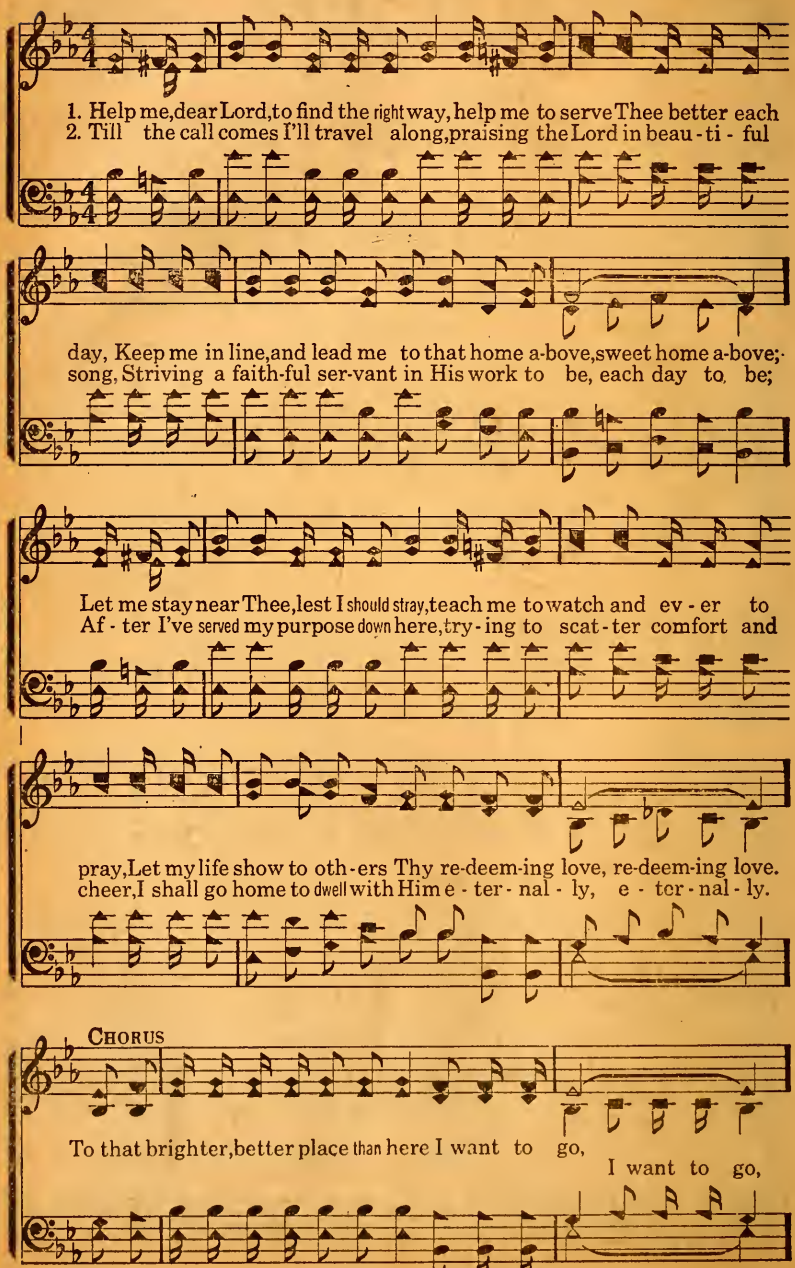
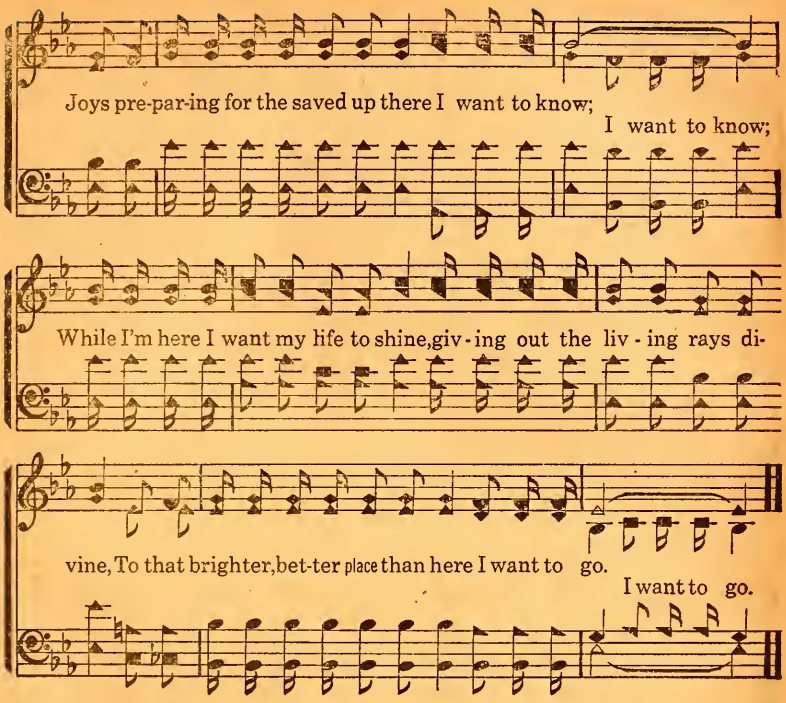
T. M. J. T. M. Jones

1. Help me, dear Lord, to find the right way, help me to serve Thee better each
2. Till the call comes I'll travel along, praising the Lord in beau - ti - ful
day, Keep me in line, and lead me to that home a-bove, sweet home a-bove;
song, Striving a faith-ful ser-vant in His work to be, each day to be;
Let me stay near Thee, lest I should stray, teach me to watch and ev - er to
Af - ter I've served my purpose down here, try - ing to scat - ter comfort and
pray, Let my life show to oth - ers Thy re-deem-ing love, re-deem-ing love.
cheer, I shall go home to dwell with Him e - ter - nal - ly, e - ter - nal - ly.
CHORUS
To that brighter, better place than here I want to go,
I want to go,

I Want To Go


Joys pre-par-ing for the saved up there I want to know;
I want to know;
While I'm here I want my life to shine, giv-ing out the liv-ing rays di-
vine, To that brighter, bet-ter place than here I want to go.
I want to go.

87 Life's Art Gallery

(Dedicated to Profs. David West and Vernie Parker, Piedmont, Ala.—C. M. H.)

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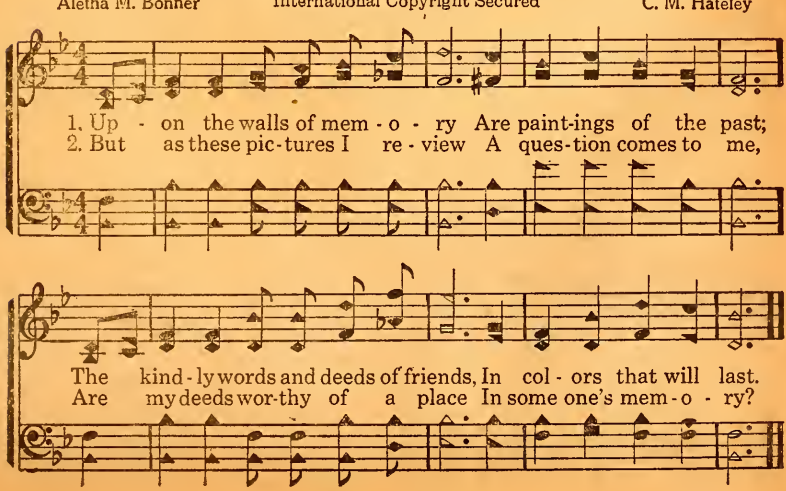
Aletha M. Bonner C. M. Hateley


1. Up - on the walls of mem - o - ry Are paint-ings of the past;
2. But as these pic-tures I re - view A ques-tion comes to me,
The kind-ly words and deeds of friends, In col - ors that will last.
Are my deeds wor-thy of a place In some one's mem - o - ry?

Scatter the Wonderful Light

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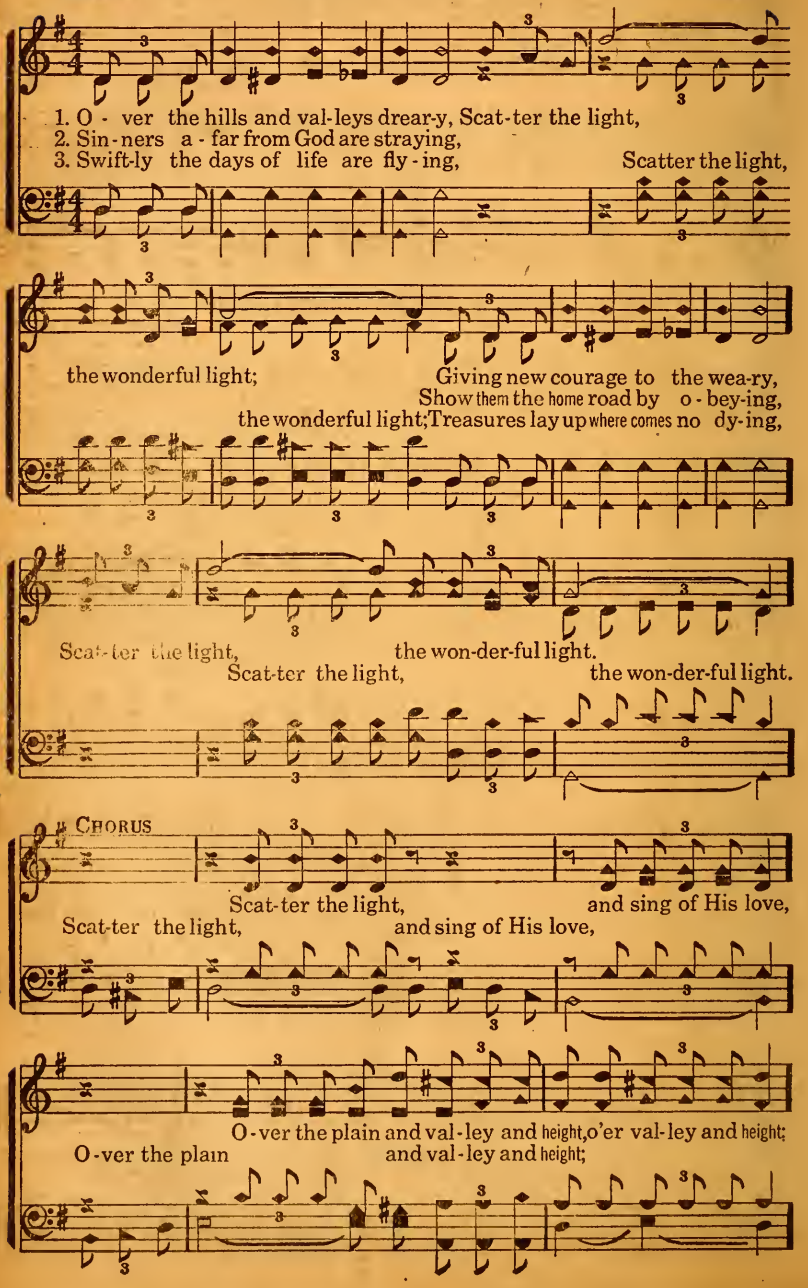
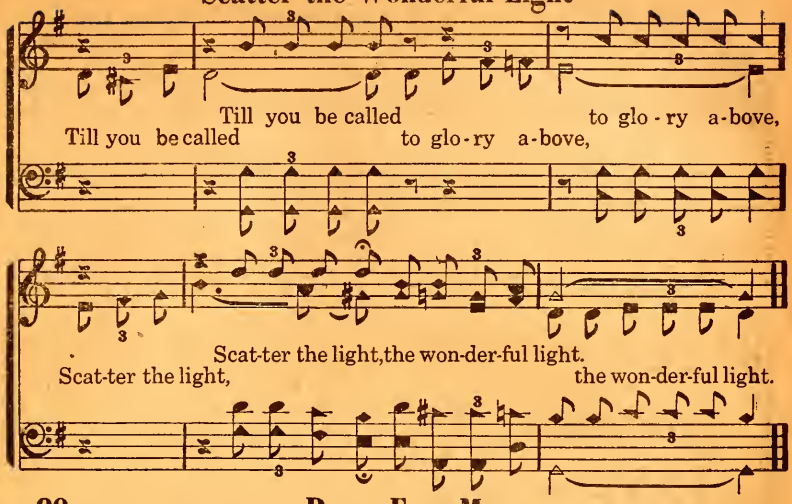
James Rowe V. O. Fossett

1. O - ver the hills and val-leys drear-y, Scat-ter the light,
2. Sin-ners a - far from God are straying,
3. Swift-ly the days of life are fly-ing,
Scatter the light,
the wonderful light;
Giving new courage to the wea-ry,
Show them the home road by o - bey-ing,
the wonderful light;Treasures lay up where comes no dy-ing,
Scat-ter the light, the won-der-ful light.
Scat-ter the light, the won-der-ful light.
CHORUS
Scat-ter the light, and sing of His love,
Scat-ter the light, and sing of His love,
O-ver the plain and val-ley and height,o'er val-ley and height;
O-ver the plain and val-ley and height;

Scatter the Wonderful Light


Till you be called to glo-ry a-bove,
Till you be called to glo-ry a-bove,
Scat-ter the light, the won-der-ful light.
Scat-ter the light, the won-der-ful light.

89 Pray For Me

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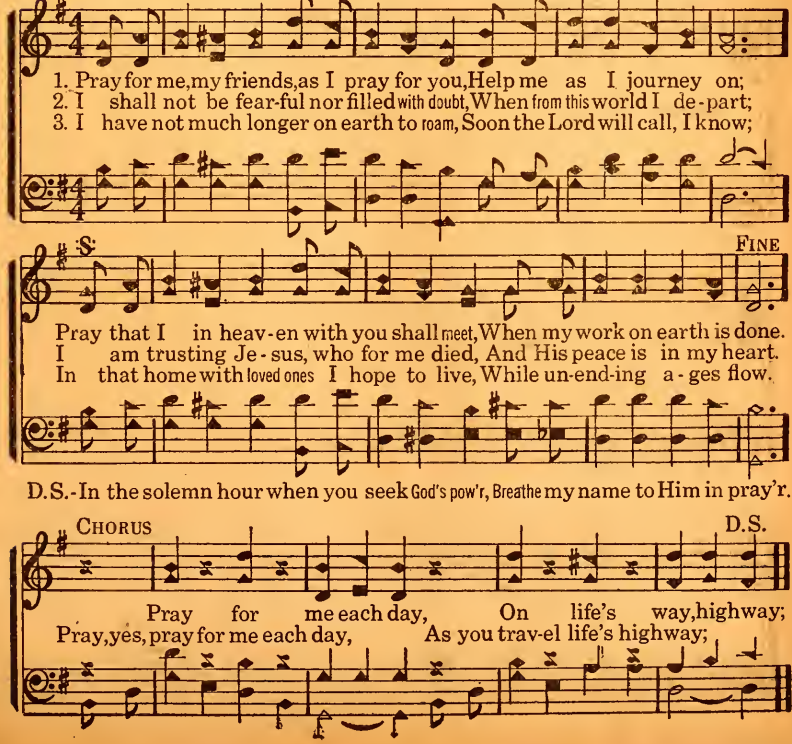
Wm. C. B. Wm. Cortez Blaylock

1. Pray for me, my friends, as I pray for you, Help me as I journey on;
2. I shall not be fear-ful nor filled with doubt, When from this world I de-part;
3. I have not much longer on earth to roam, Soon the Lord will call, I know;
FINE
Pray that I in heav-en with you shall meet, When my work on earth is done.
I am trusting Je-sus, who for me died, And His peace is in my heart.
In that home with loved ones I hope to live, While un-end-ing a-ges flow.
D.S.-In the solemn hour when you seek God's pow'r, Breathe my name to Him in pray'r.
CHORUS
D.S.
Pray for me each day, On life's way, highway;
Pray, yes, pray for me each day, As you trav-el life's highway;

I Know I've Been Redeemed

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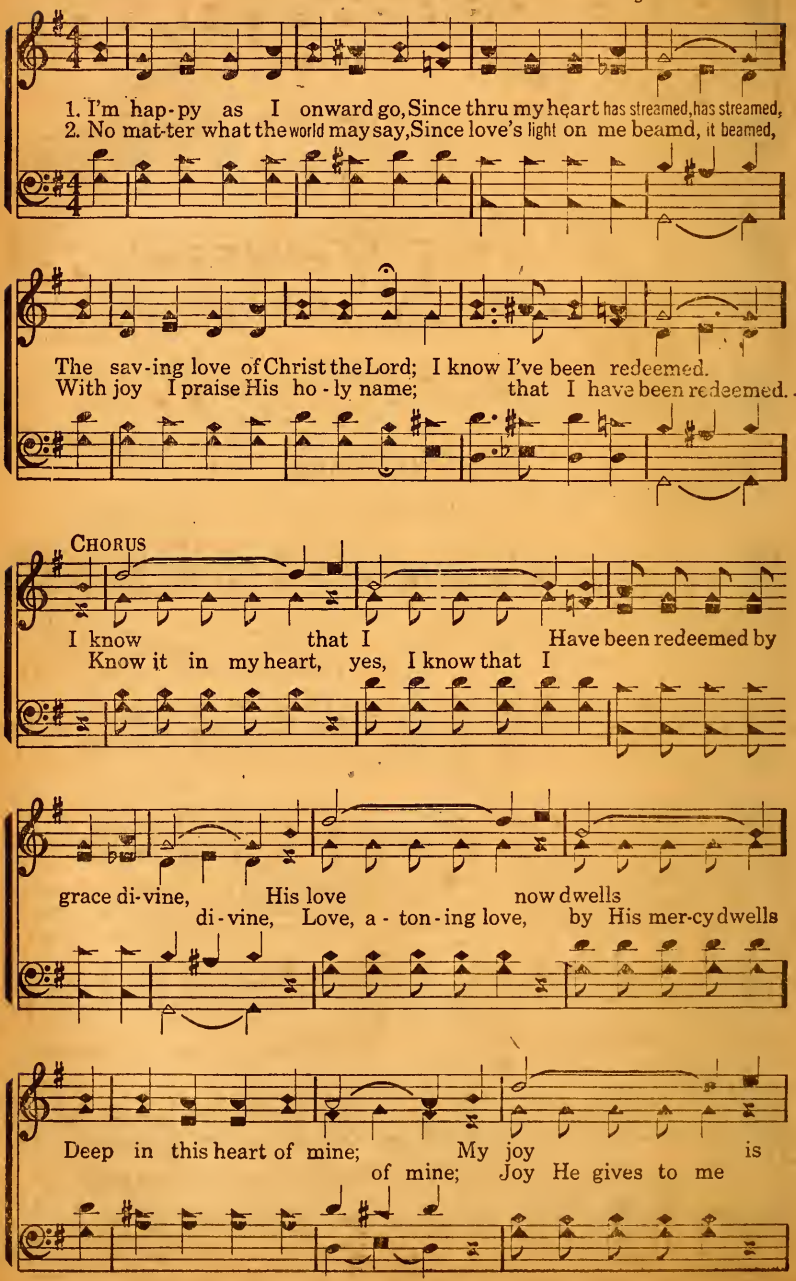
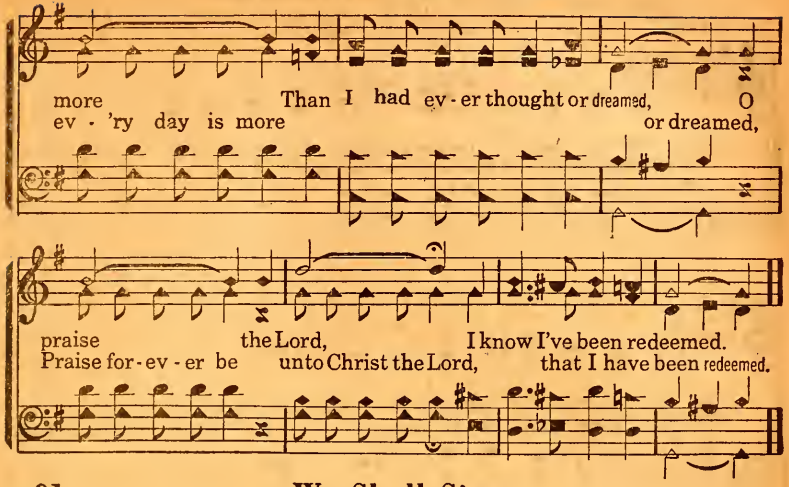
E. H. W. Eugene H. Whitt

1. I'm hap-py as I onward go, Since thru my heart has streamed, has streamed,
2. No mat-ter what the world may say, Since love's light on me beamd, it beamed,
The sav-ing love of Christ the Lord; I know I've been redeemed.
With joy I praise His ho-ly name; that I have been redeemed.
CHORUS
I know that I Have been redeemed by
Know it in my heart, yes, I know that I
grace di-vine, His love now dwells
di-vine, Love, a-ton-ing love, by His mer-cy dwells
Deep in this heart of mine; My joy is
of mine; Joy He gives to me

I Know I've Been Redeemed


more Than I had ev - er thought or dreamed, O
ev - 'ry day is more or dreamed,
praise the Lord, I know I've been redeemed.
Praise for - ev - er be unto Christ the Lord, that I have been redeemed.

91 We Shall Sing

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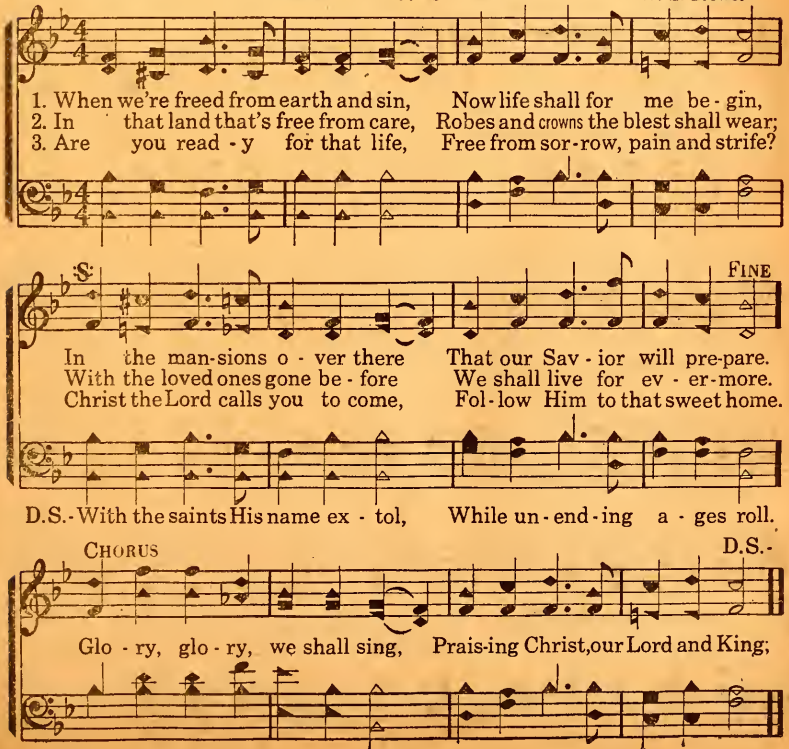
W. E. B. W. E. Brewer


1. When we're freed from earth and sin, Now life shall for me be - gin,
2. In that land that's free from care, Robes and crowns the blest shall wear;
3. Are you read - y for that life, Free from sor - row, pain and strife?
S.
FINE
In the man-sions o - ver there That our Sav - ior will pre-pare.
With the loved ones gone be - fore We shall live for ev - er-more.
Christ the Lord calls you to come, Fol - low Him to that sweet home.
D.S. - With the saints His name ex - tol, While un - end - ing a - ges roll.
CHORUS
D.S. -
Glo - ry, glo - ry, we shall sing, Prais-ing Christ, our Lord and King;

I'm On the Rainbow Trail

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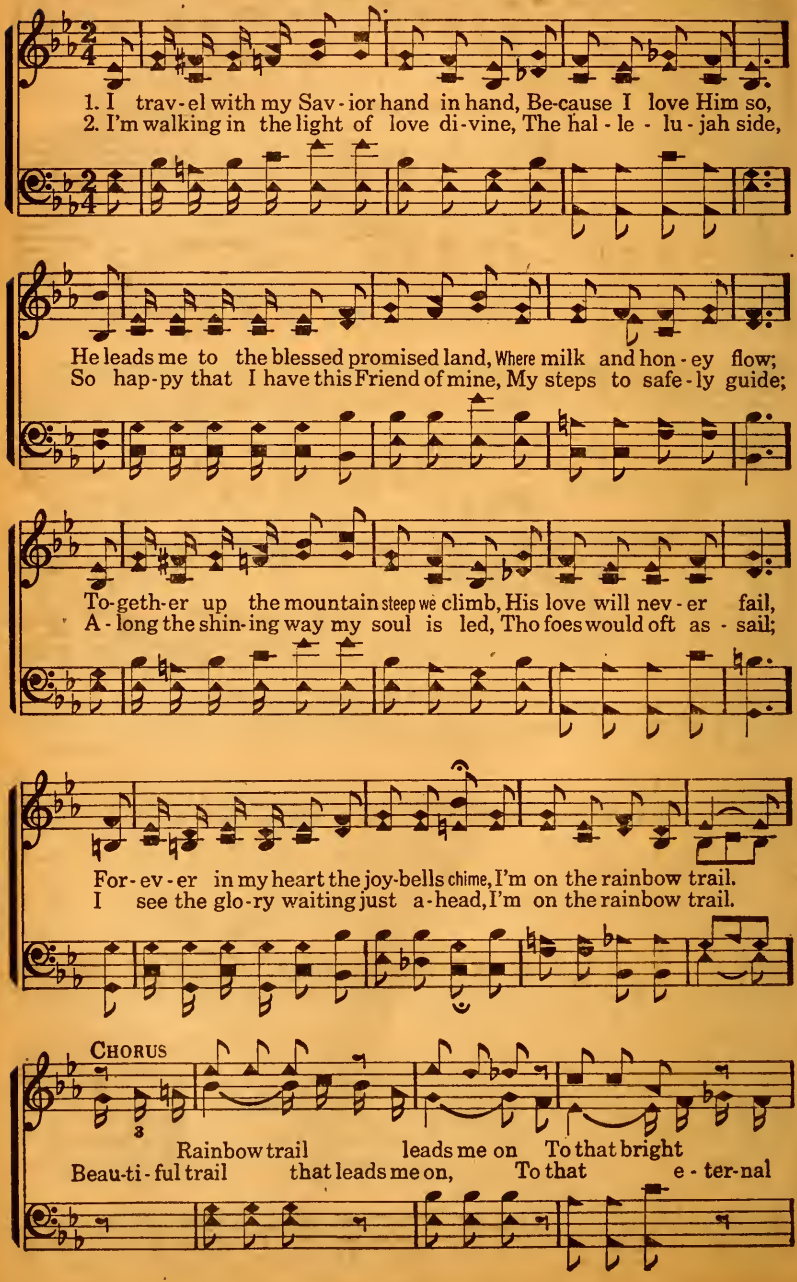
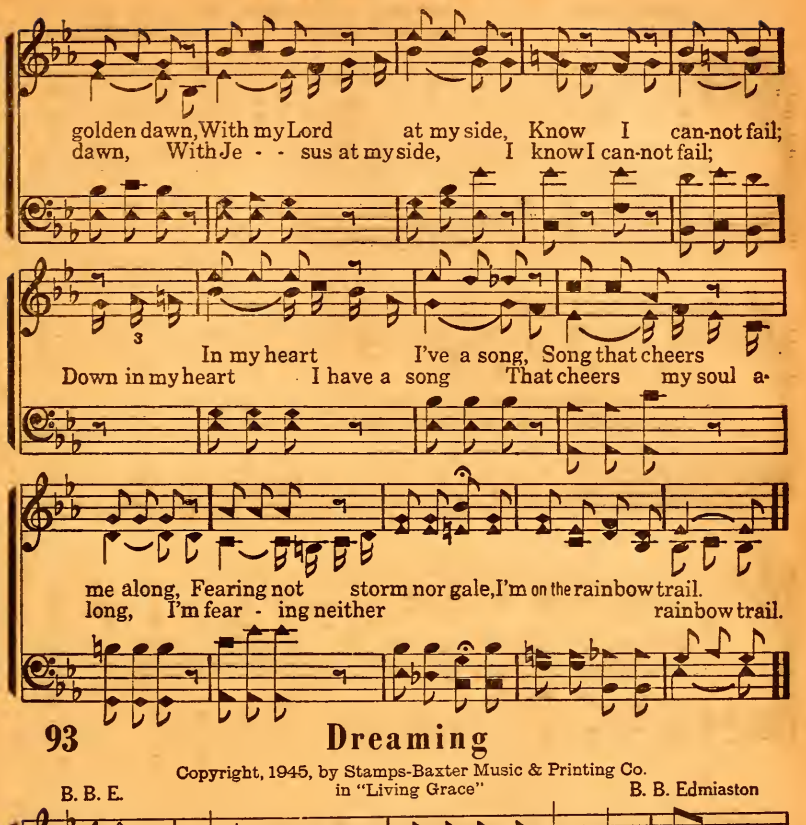
Luther G. Presley — Mrs. Ruben Fastnacht

1. I trav-el with my Sav-ior hand in hand, Be-cause I love Him so,
2. I'm walking in the light of love di-vine, The hal-le-lu-jah side,
He leads me to the blessed promised land, Where milk and hon-ey flow;
So hap-py that I have this Friend of mine, My steps to safe-ly guide;
To-geth-er up the mountain steep we climb, His love will nev-er fail,
A-long the shin-ing way my soul is led, Tho foes would oft as-sail;
For-ev-er in my heart the joy-bells chime, I'm on the rainbow trail.
I see the glo-ry waiting just a-head, I'm on the rainbow trail.
CHORUS
Rainbow trail leads me on To that bright
Beau-ti-ful trail that leads me on, To that e-ter-nal

I'm On the Rainbow Trail

golden dawn, With my Lord at my side, Know I can-not fail;
dawn, With Je - - sus at my side, I know I can-not fail;
In my heart I've a song, Song that cheers
Down in my heart I have a song That cheers my soul a-
me along, Fearing not storm nor gale, I'm on the rainbow trail.
long, I'm fear - ing neither rainbow trail.

93 Dreaming

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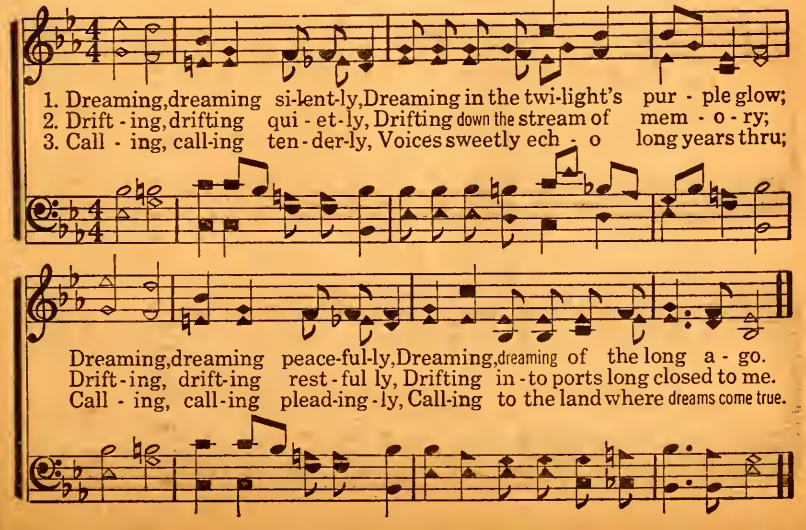
B. B. E. in "Living Grace" B. B. Edmiaston

1. Dreaming, dreaming si-lent-ly, Dreaming in the twi-light's pur - ple glow;
2. Drift - ing, drifting qui - et-ly, Drifting down the stream of mem - o - ry;
3. Call - ing, call-ing ten - der-ly, Voices sweetly ech - o long years thru;
Dreaming, dreaming peace-ful-ly, Dreaming, dreaming of the long a - go.
Drift - ing, drift-ing rest - ful ly, Drifting in - to ports long closed to me.
Call - ing, call-ing plead-ing - ly, Call-ing to the land where dreams come true.

96 I'll Go Out and Speak To the People

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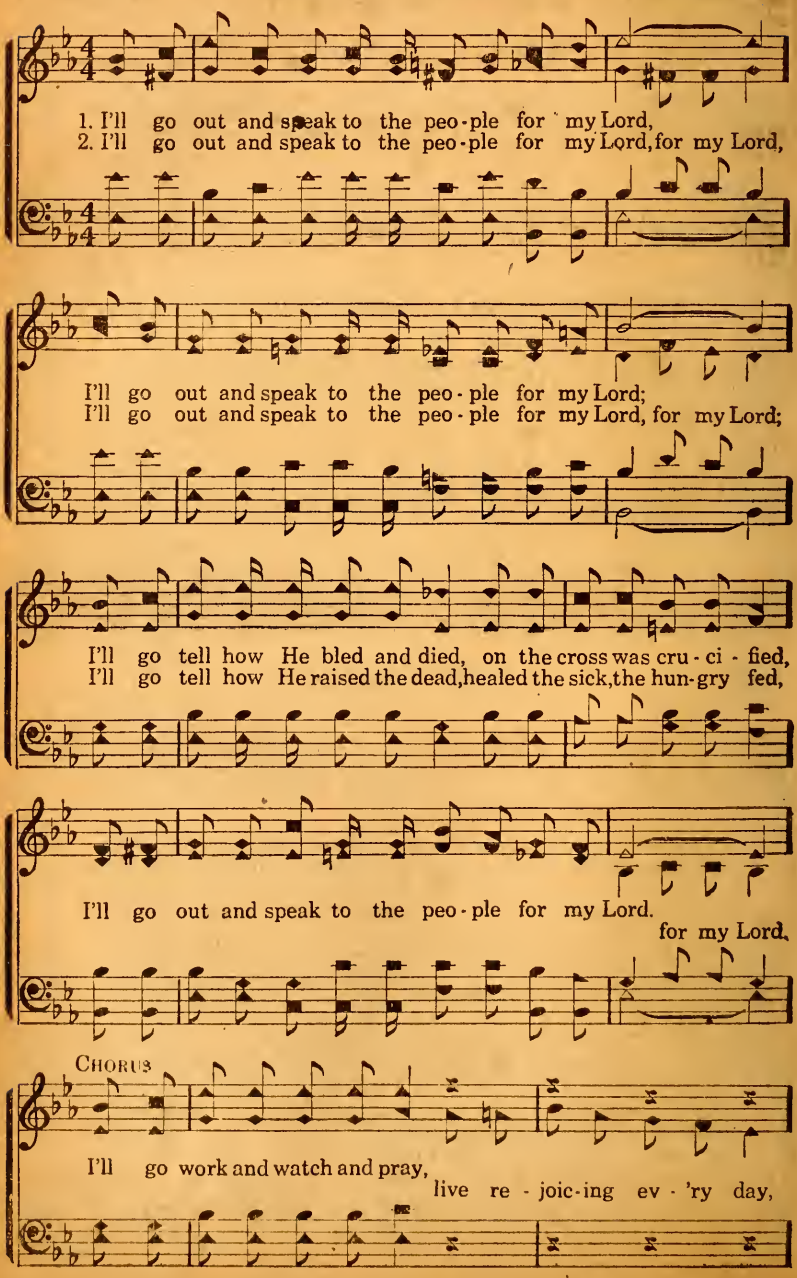
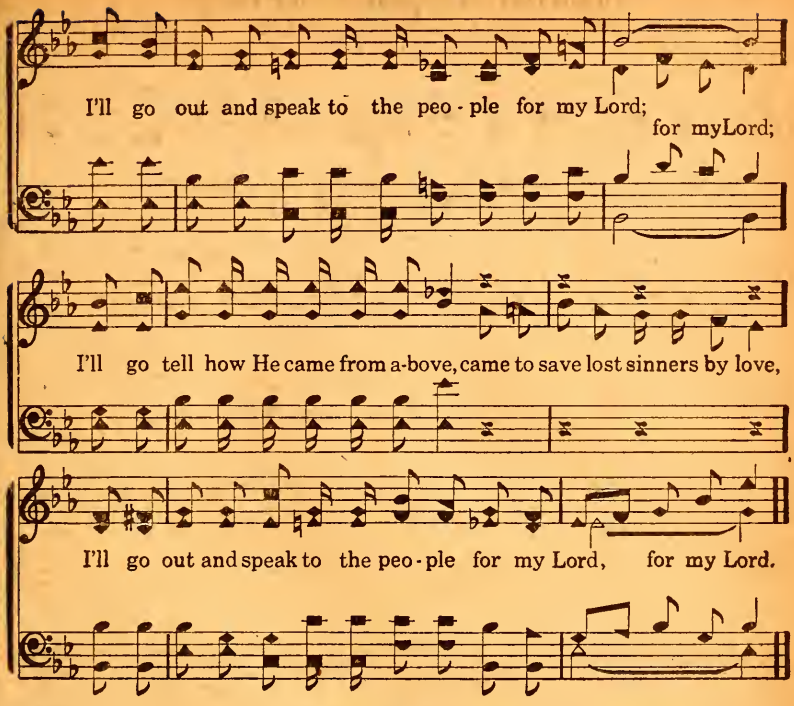
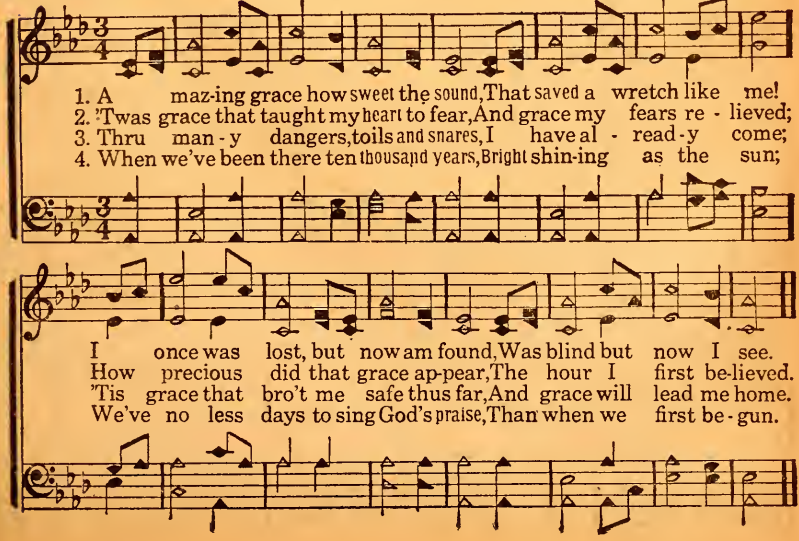
Jake Betts — Glen T. Presley

1. I'll go out and speak to the peo-ple for my Lord,
2. I'll go out and speak to the peo-ple for my Lord, for my Lord,
I'll go out and speak to the peo-ple for my Lord;
I'll go out and speak to the peo-ple for my Lord, for my Lord;
I'll go tell how He bled and died, on the cross was cru-ci-fied,
I'll go tell how He raised the dead, healed the sick, the hun-gry fed,
I'll go out and speak to the peo-ple for my Lord.
for my Lord,
CHORUS
I'll go work and watch and pray,
live re-joic-ing ev-'ry day,

I'll Go Out and Speak To the People

I'll go out and speak to the peo - ple for my Lord;
for my Lord;
I'll go tell how He came from a-bove, came to save lost sinners by love,
I'll go out and speak to the peo - ple for my Lord, for my Lord.

97 Amazing Grace

John Newton — Wm. Walker

1. A maz-ing grace how sweet the sound, That saved a wretch like me!
2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fears re - lieved;
3. Thru man - y dangers, toils and snares, I have al - ready come;
4. When we've been there ten thousand years, Bright shin-ing as the sun;
I once was lost, but now am found, Was blind but now I see.
How precious did that grace ap-pear, The hour I first be-lieved.
'Tis grace that bro't me safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.
We've no less days to sing God's praise, Than when we first be - gun.

Have You Ever Tried Jesus?

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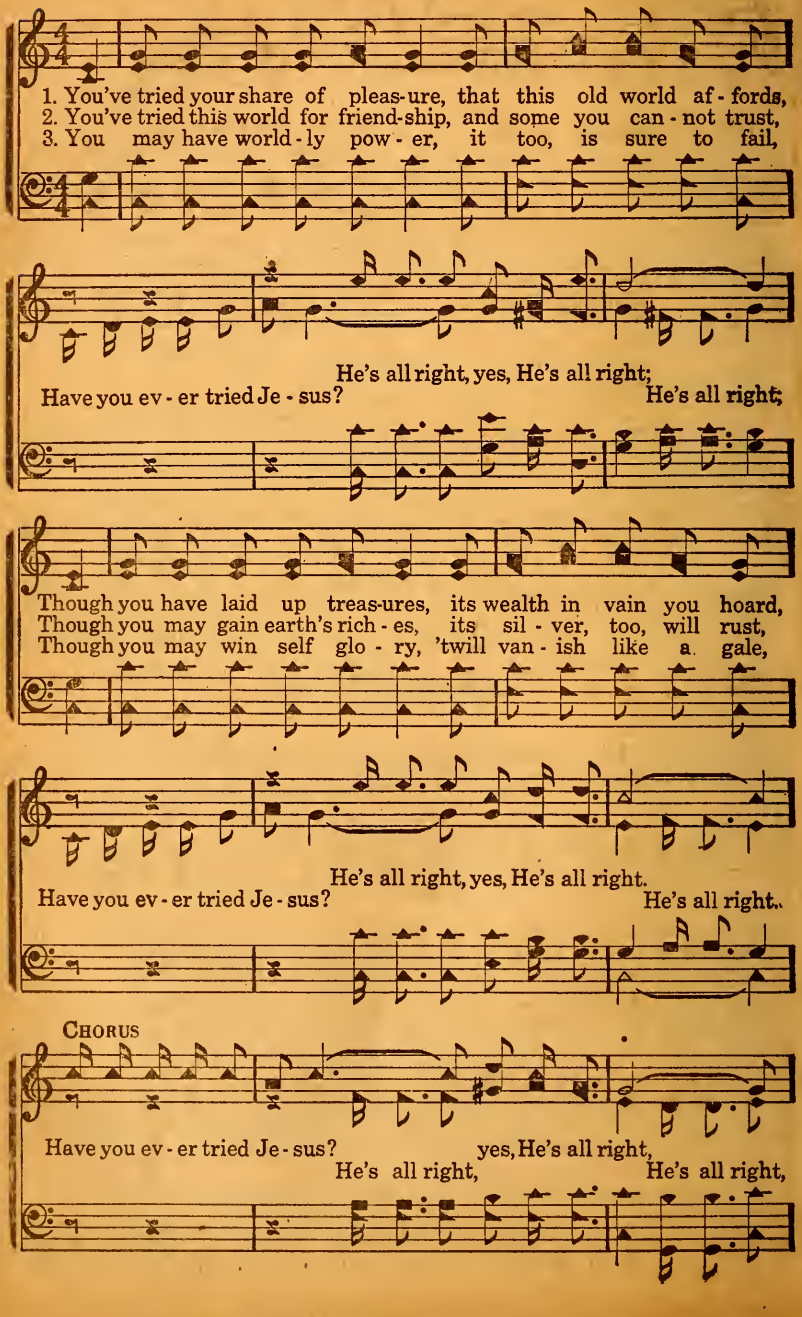
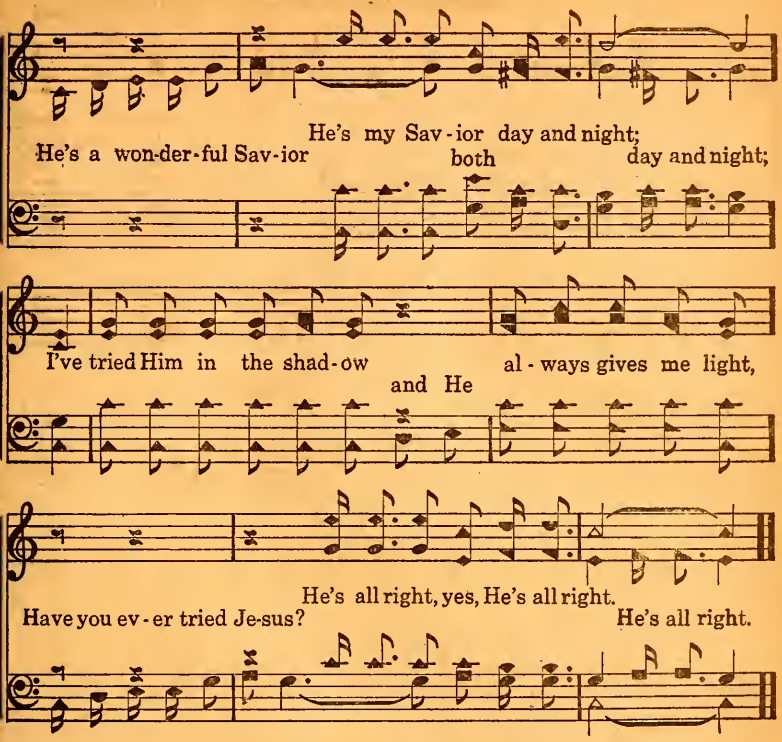
H. H. P. Rev. Henry H. Powell

1. You've tried your share of pleas-ure, that this old world af-fords,
2. You've tried this world for friend-ship, and some you can-not trust,
3. You may have world-ly pow-er, it too, is sure to fail,
He's all right, yes, He's all right;
Have you ev-er tried Je-sus? He's all right;
Though you have laid up treas-ures, its wealth in vain you hoard,
Though you may gain earth's rich-es, its sil-ver, too, will rust,
Though you may win self glo-ry, 'twill van-ish like a gale,
He's all right, yes, He's all right.
Have you ev-er tried Je-sus? He's all right.
CHORUS
Have you ev-er tried Je-sus? yes, He's all right,
He's all right, He's all right,

Have You Ever Tried Jesus?

He's my Sav-ior day and night;
He's a won-der-ful Sav-ior both day and night;
I've tried Him in the shad-ow al-ways gives me light,
and He
He's all right, yes, He's all right.
Have you ev-er tried Je-sus? He's all right.

99 He Understands and Cares For Me

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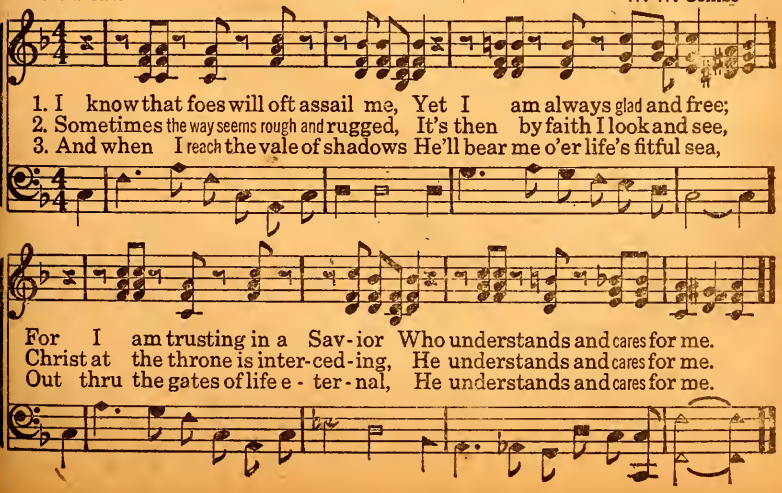
J. M. Cain — in "Anchored Faith" — W. W. Combs

1. I know that foes will oft assail me, Yet I am always glad and free;
2. Sometimes the way seems rough and rugged, It's then by faith I look and see,
3. And when I reach the vale of shadows He'll bear me o'er life's fitful sea,
For I am trusting in a Sav-ior Who understands and cares for me.
Christ at the throne is inter-ced-ing, He understands and cares for me.
Out thru the gates of life e-ter-nal, He understands and cares for me.

100 Jesus Has Saved My Soul

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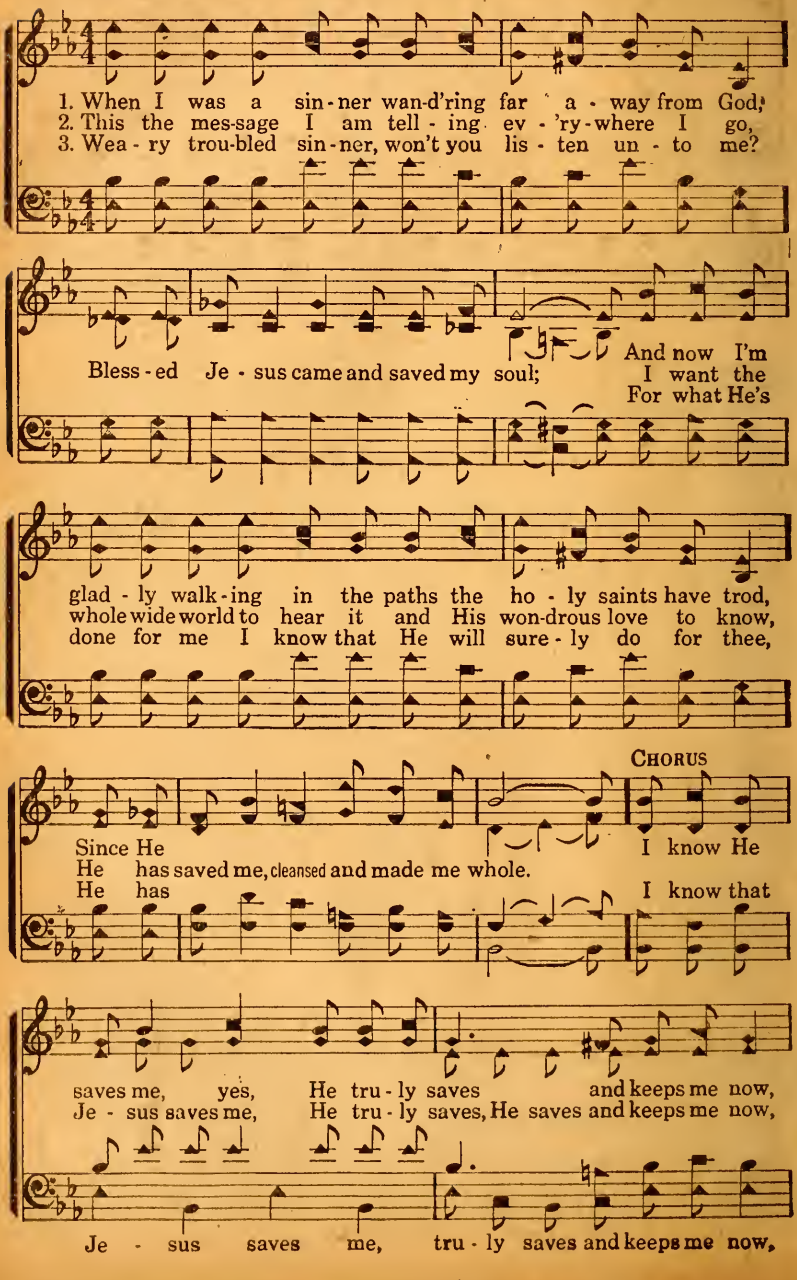
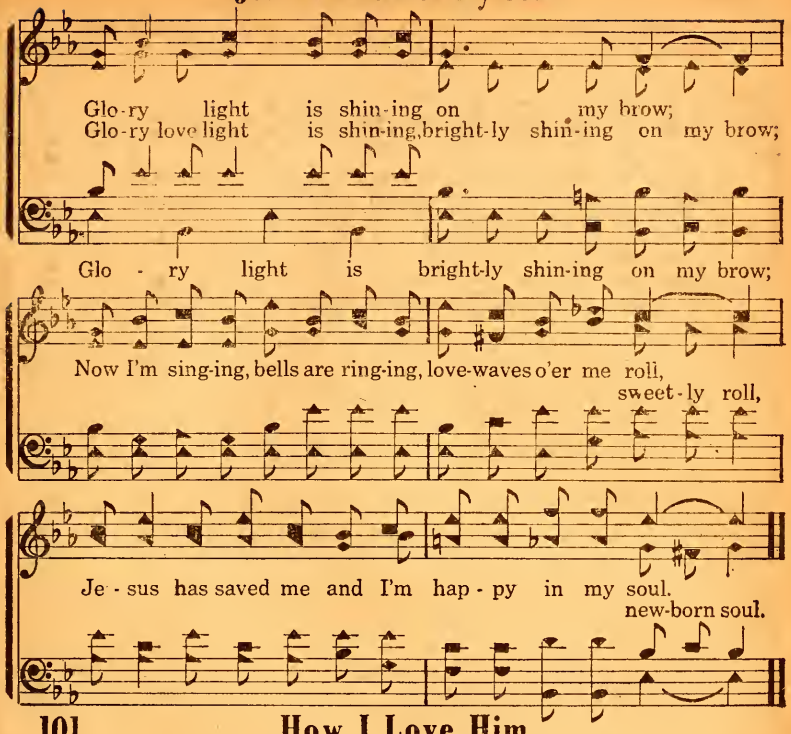
Adger M. Pace S. L. Wallace

1. When I was a sin-ner wan-d'ring far a-way from God,
2. This the mes-sage I am tell-ing ev-'ry-where I go,
3. Wea-ry trou-bled sin-ner, won't you lis-ten un-to me?
Bless-ed Je-sus came and saved my soul;
And now I'm
I want the
For what He's
glad-ly walk-ing in the paths the ho-ly saints have trod,
whole wide world to hear it and His won-drous love to know,
done for me I know that He will sure-ly do for thee,
CHORUS
Since He
I know He
He has saved me, cleansed and made me whole.
He has
I know that
saves me, yes, He tru-ly saves and keeps me now,
Je-sus saves me, He tru-ly saves, He saves and keeps me now,
Je-sus saves me, tru-ly saves and keeps me now,

Jesus Has Saved My Soul

Glo-ry light is shin-ing on my brow;
Glo-ry love light is shin-ing, bright-ly shin-ing on my brow;
Glo - ry light is bright-ly shin-ing on my brow;
Now I'm sing-ing, bells are ring-ing, love-waves o'er me roll,
sweet-ly roll,
Je - sus has saved me and I'm hap - py in my soul.
new-born soul.

101 How I Love Him

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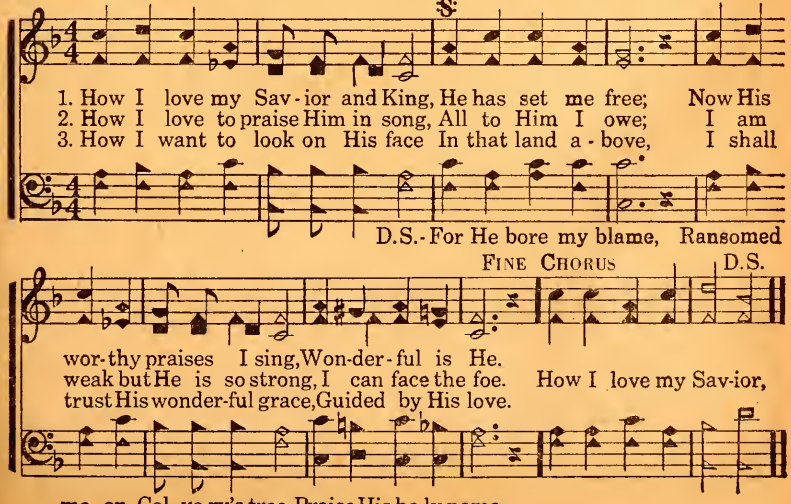
J. R. Baxter, Jr. in "Golden Key" Elmer L. Ward


S.
1. How I love my Sav-ior and King, He has set me free; Now His
2. How I love to praise Him in song, All to Him I owe; I am
3. How I want to look on His face In that land a-bove, I shall
D.S.-For He bore my blame, Ransomed
FINE CHORUS
D.S.
wor-thy praises I sing, Won-der-ful is He.
weak but He is so strong, I can face the foe. How I love my Sav-ior,
trust His wonder-ful grace, Guided by His love.
me on Cal-va-ry's tree, Praise His ho-ly name.

Sometime

(Dedicated to the Leonard Megehee family, Bogalusa, La.)

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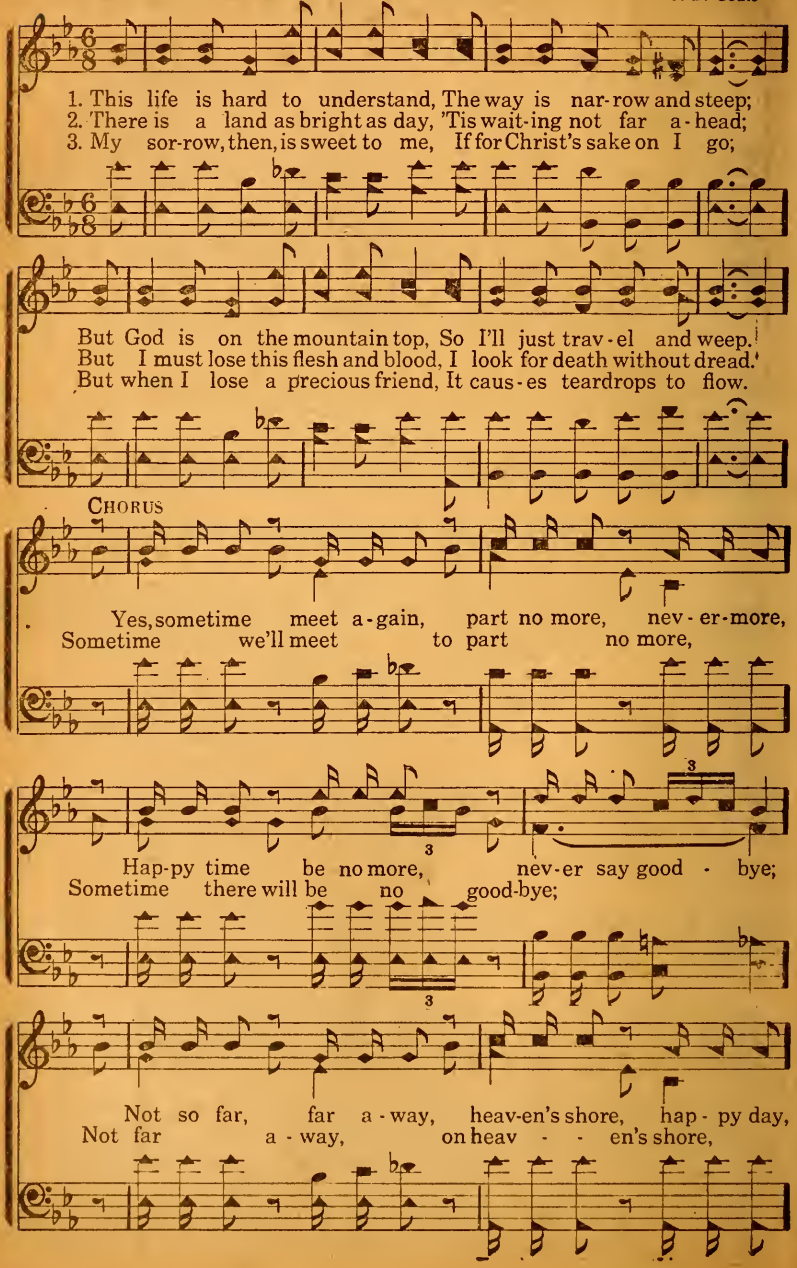
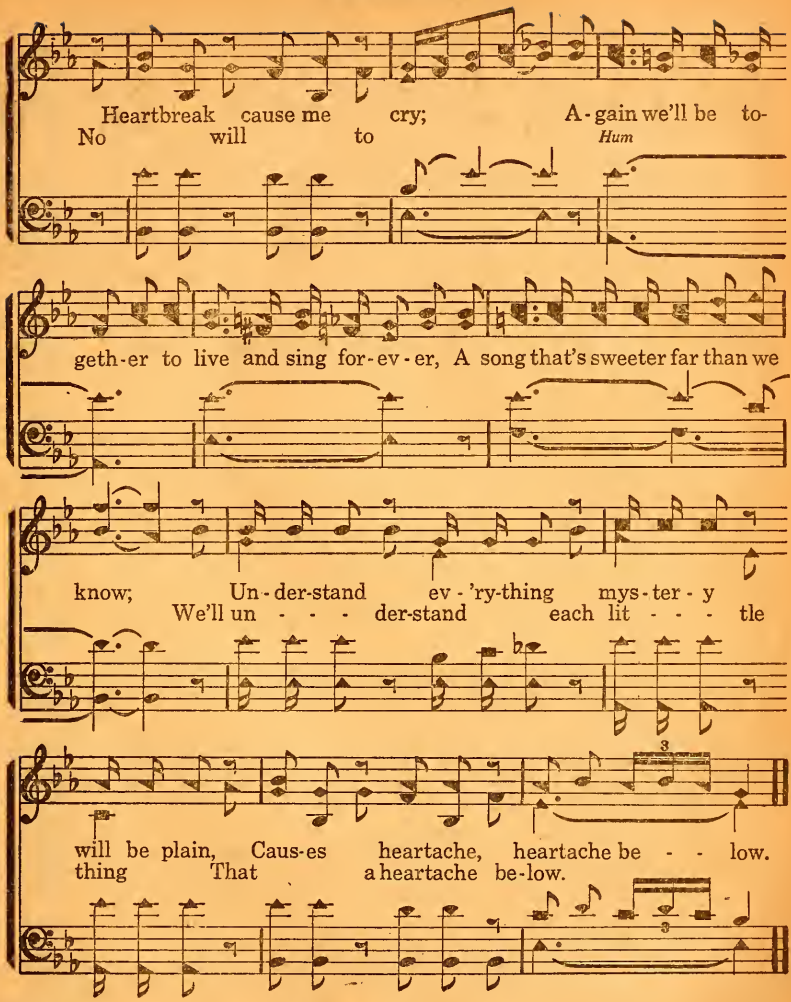
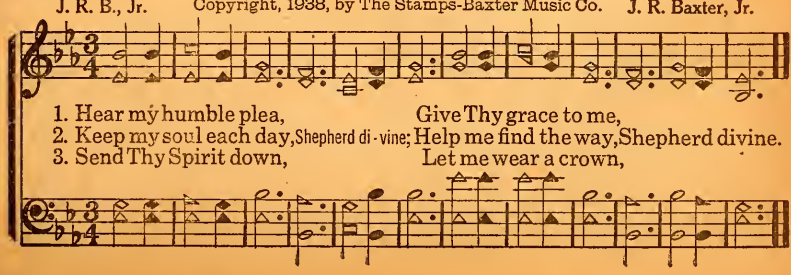
J. B. C. J. B. Coats


1. This life is hard to understand, The way is nar-row and steep;
2. There is a land as bright as day, 'Tis wait-ing not far a-head;
3. My sor-row, then, is sweet to me, If for Christ's sake on I go;
But God is on the mountain top, So I'll just trav-el and weep.
But I must lose this flesh and blood, I look for death without dread.
But when I lose a precious friend, It caus-es teardrops to flow.
CHORUS
Yes, sometime meet a-gain, part no more, nev-er-more,
Sometime we'll meet to part no more,
Hap-py time be no more, nev-er say good - bye;
Sometime there will be no good-bye;
Not so far, far a-way, heav-en's shore, hap-py day,
Not far a-way, on heav - - en's shore,

Sometime

Heartbreak cause me cry; A-gain we'll be to-
No will to
Hum
geth-er to live and sing for-ev-er, A song that's sweeter far than we
know; Un-der-stand ev-'ry-thing mys-ter-y
We'll un - - - der-stand each lit - - - tle
will be plain, Caus-es heartache, heartache be - - low.
thing That a heartache be-low.

103 Shepherd Divine

J. R. B., Jr. Copyright, 1938, by The Stamps-Baxter Music Co. J. R. Baxter, Jr.


1. Hear my humble plea, Give Thy grace to me,
2. Keep my soul each day, Shepherd di-vine; Help me find the way, Shepherd divine.
3. Send Thy Spirit down, Let me wear a crown,

104 I'm Longing For That Home

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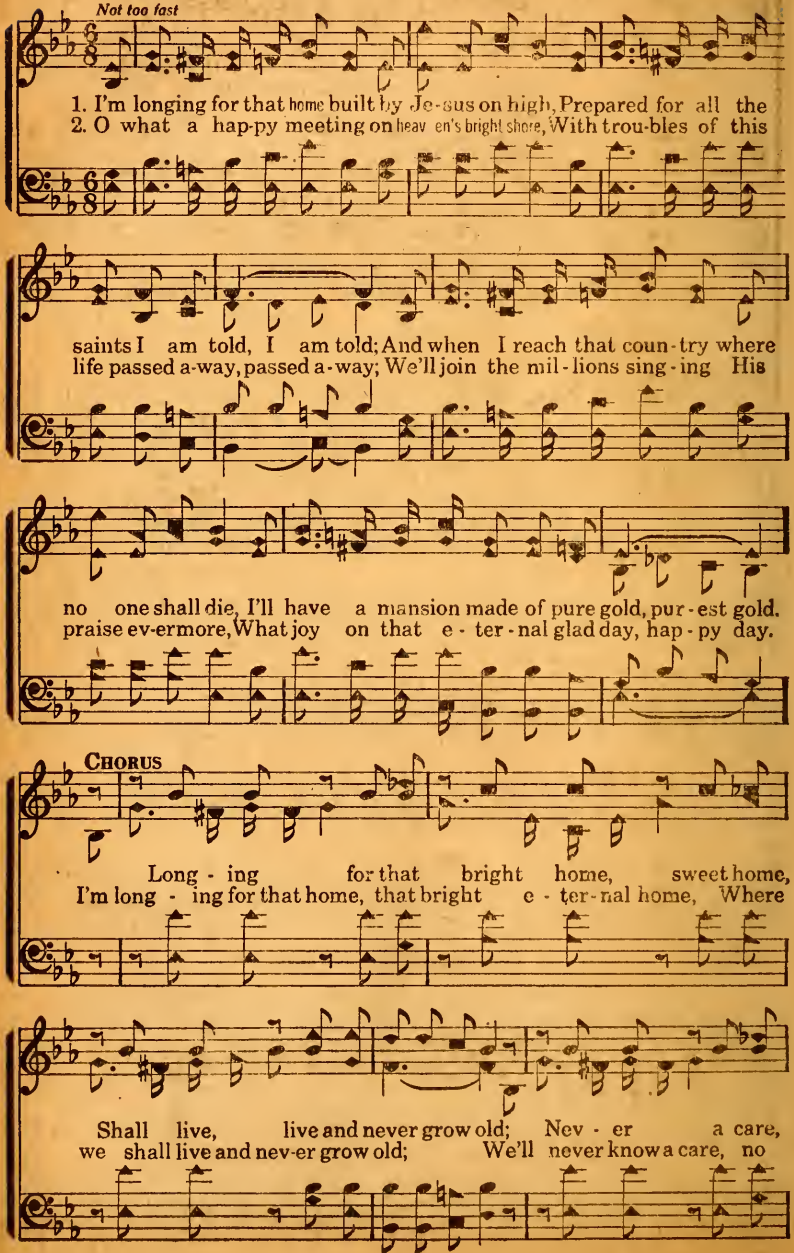
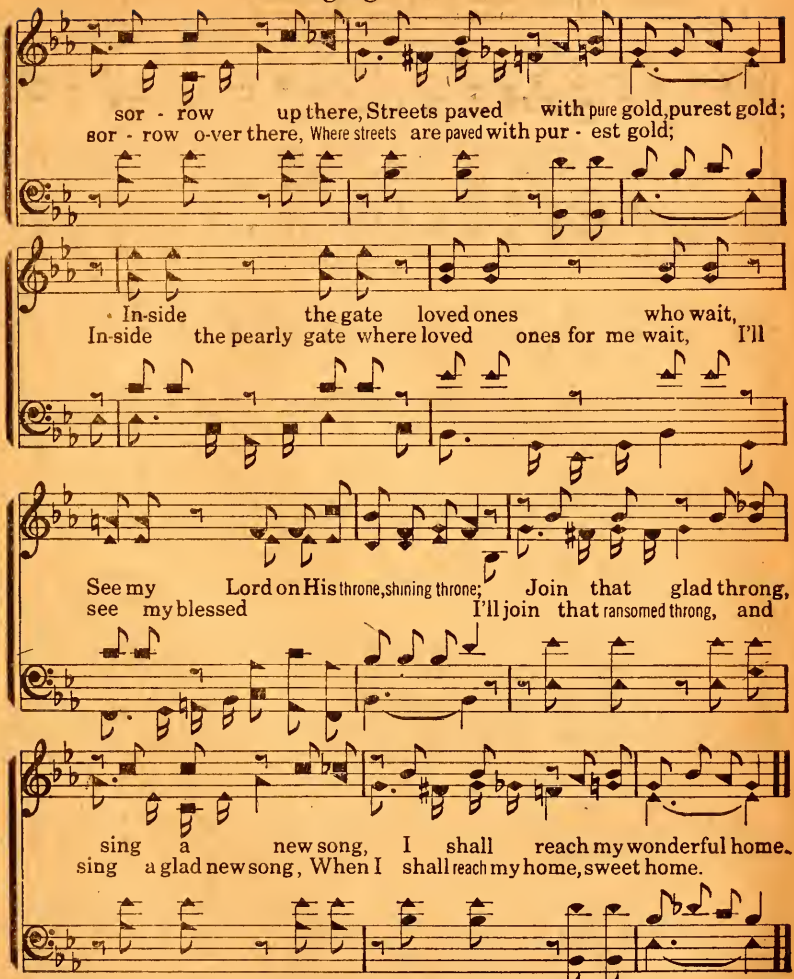
B. I. C. B. I. Cline

Not too fast

1. I'm longing for that home built by Je-sus on high, Prepared for all the
2. O what a hap-py meeting on heav-en's bright shore, With trou-bles of this
saints I am told, I am told; And when I reach that coun-try where
life passed a-way, passed a-way; We'll join the mil-lions sing-ing His
no one shall die, I'll have a mansion made of pure gold, pur-est gold.
praise ev-ermore, What joy on that e-ter-nal glad day, hap-py day.
CHORUS
Long-ing for that bright home, sweet home,
I'm long-ing for that home, that bright e-ter-nal home, Where
Shall live, live and never grow old; Nev-er a care,
we shall live and nev-er grow old; We'll never know a care, no

I'm Longing For That Home

sor - row up there, Streets paved with pure gold, purest gold;
sor - row o-ver there, Where streets are paved with pur - est gold;
In-side the gate loved ones who wait,
In-side the pearly gate where loved ones for me wait, I'll
See my Lord on His throne, shining throne; Join that glad throng,
see my blessed I'll join that ransomed throng, and
sing a new song, I shall reach my wonderful home.
sing a glad new song, When I shall reach my home, sweet home.

105 I'm Singing Praises

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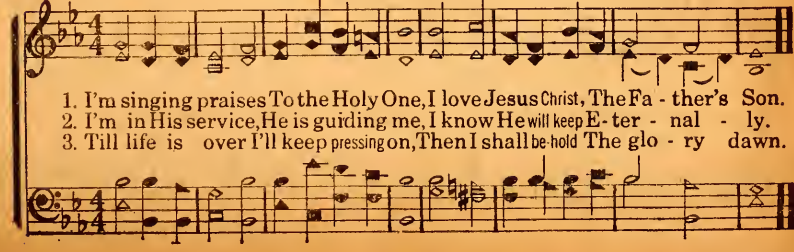
J. R. Baxter, Jr. in "Sunlit Way" L. D. Morris


1. I'm singing praises To the Holy One, I love Jesus Christ, The Fa - ther's Son.
2. I'm in His service, He is guiding me, I know He will keep E - ter - nal - ly.
3. Till life is over I'll keep pressing on, Then I shall be-hold The glo - ry dawn.

Wake Up

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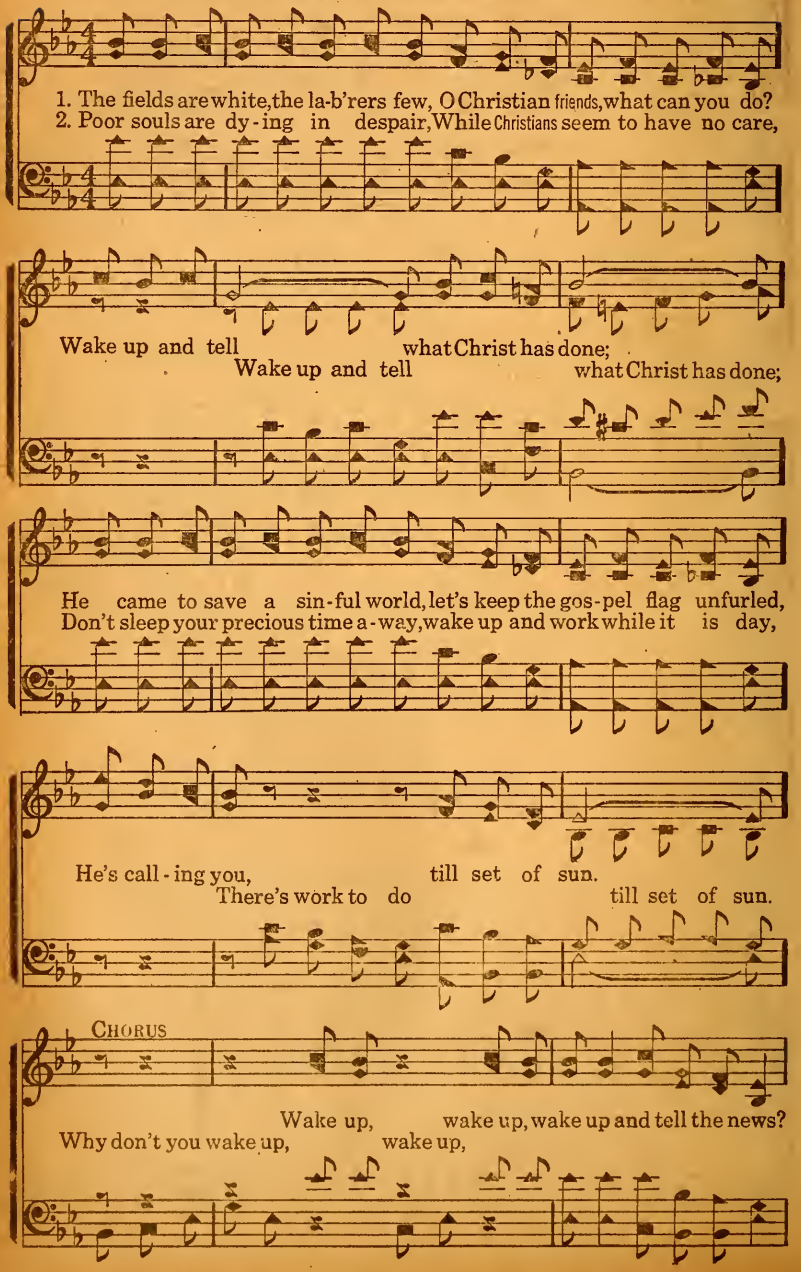
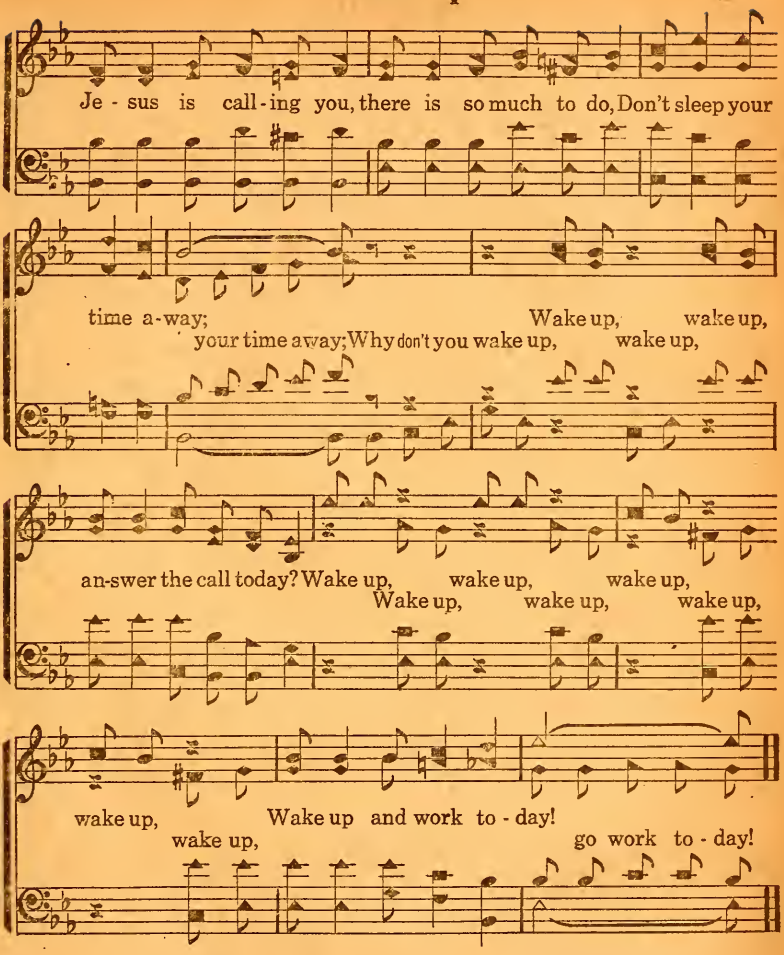
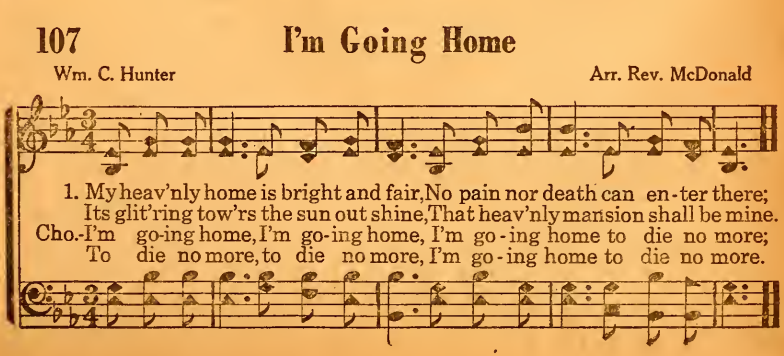
G. T. S. G. T. Speer

1. The fields are white, the la-b'rers few, O Christian friends, what can you do?
2. Poor souls are dy-ing in despair, While Christians seem to have no care,
Wake up and tell what Christ has done;
Wake up and tell what Christ has done;
He came to save a sin-ful world, let's keep the gos-pel flag unfurled,
Don't sleep your precious time a-way, wake up and work while it is day,
He's call-ing you, till set of sun.
There's work to do till set of sun.
CHORUS
Wake up, wake up, wake up and tell the news?
Why don't you wake up, wake up,

Wake Up


Je - sus is call - ing you, there is so much to do, Don't sleep your
time a - way; Wake up, wake up,
your time away; Why don't you wake up, wake up,
an - swer the call today? Wake up, wake up, wake up,
Wake up, wake up, wake up,
wake up, Wake up and work to - day!
wake up, go work to - day!

107 I'm Going Home

Wm. C. Hunter — Arr. Rev. McDonald


1. My heav'nly home is bright and fair, No pain nor death can en - ter there;
Its glit'ring tow'rs the sun out shine, That heav'nly mansion shall be mine.
Cho.-I'm go-ing home, I'm go-ing home, I'm go - ing home to die no more;
To die no more, to die no more, I'm go - ing home to die no more.

108 Island of My Dreams

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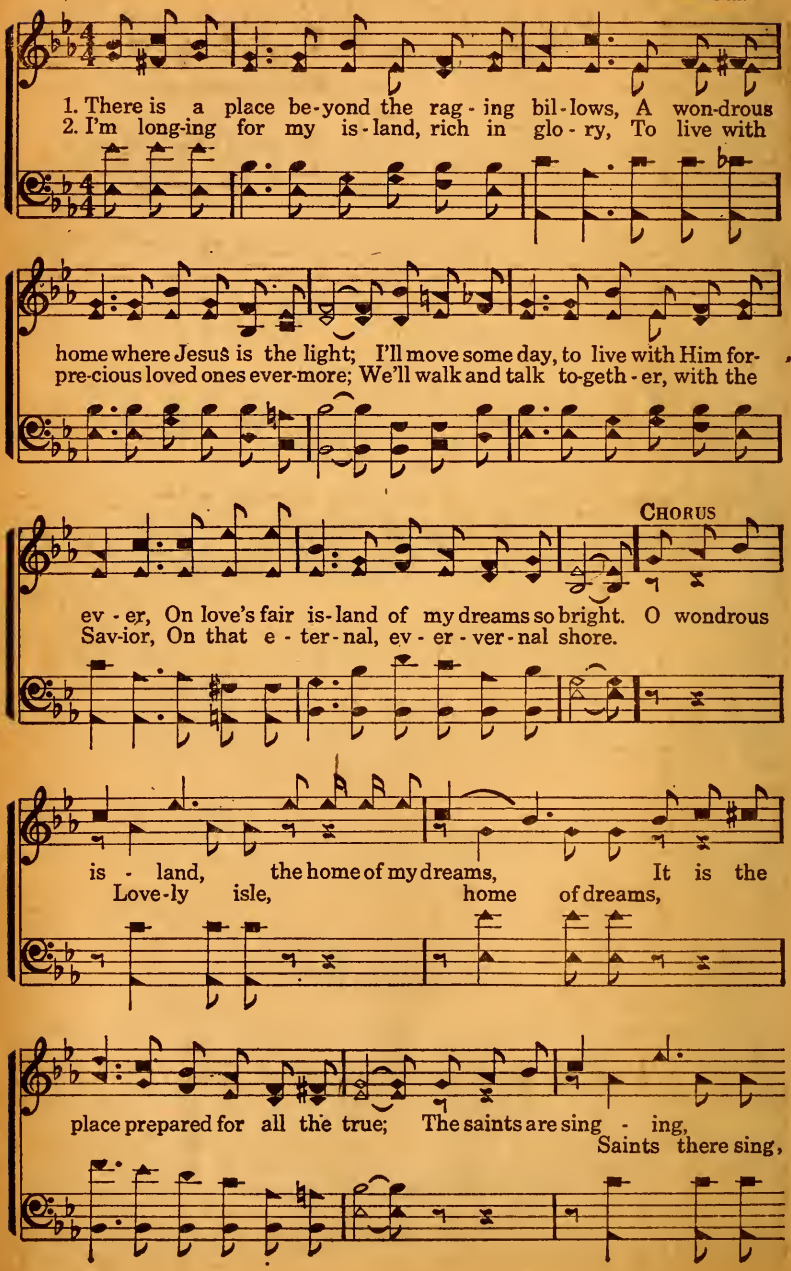
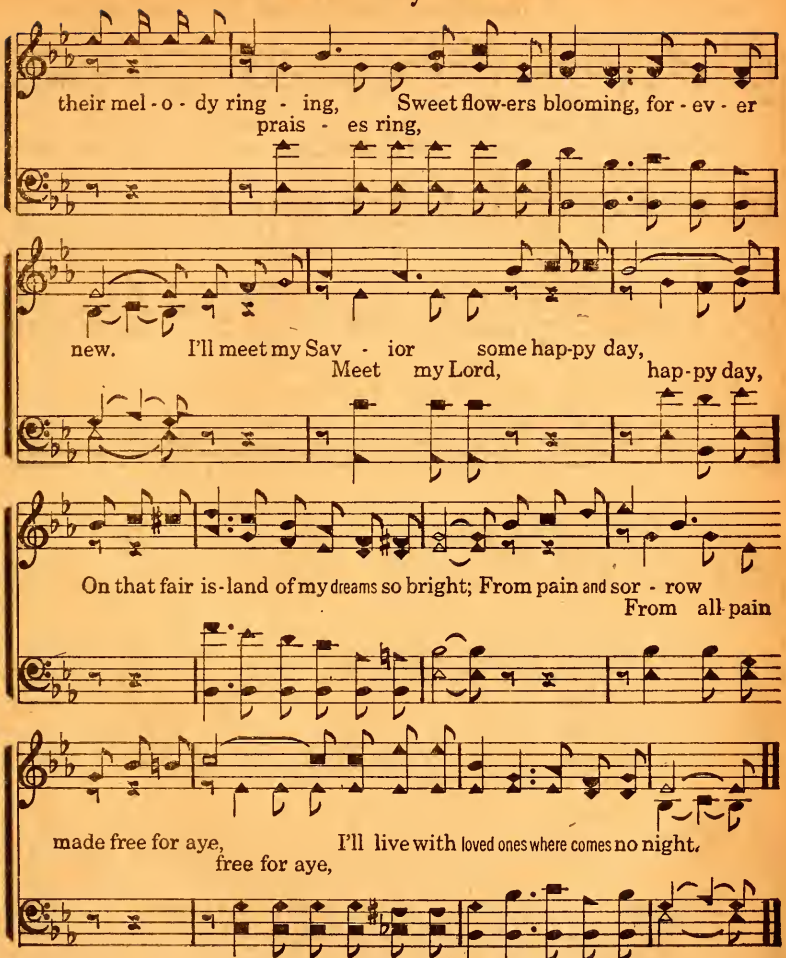
W. A. S. W. Allan Sims

1. There is a place be-yond the rag-ing bil-lows, A won-drous
2. I'm long-ing for my is-land, rich in glo-ry, To live with
home where Jesus is the light; I'll move some day, to live with Him for-
pre-cious loved ones ever-more; We'll walk and talk to-geth-er, with the
CHORUS
ev-er, On love's fair is-land of my dreams so bright. O wondrous
Sav-ior, On that e-ter-nal, ev-er-ver-nal shore.
is-land, the home of my dreams, It is the
Love-ly isle, home of dreams,
place prepared for all the true; The saints are sing-ing,
Saints there sing,

Island of My Dreams


their mel - o - dy ring - ing, Sweet flow-ers blooming, for - ev - er
prais - es ring,
new. I'll meet my Sav - ior some hap-py day,
Meet my Lord, hap-py day,
On that fair is-land of my dreams so bright; From pain and sor - row
From all pain
made free for aye, I'll live with loved ones where comes no night.
free for aye,

109 Don't Forget

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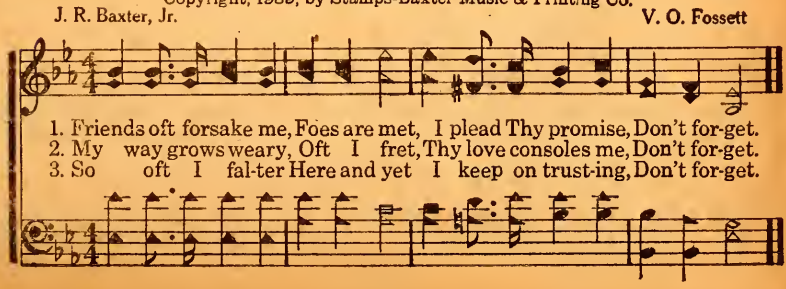
J. R. Baxter, Jr. V. O. Fossett


1. Friends oft forsake me, Foes are met, I plead Thy promise, Don't for-get.
2. My way grows weary, Oft I fret, Thy love consoles me, Don't for-get.
3. So oft I fal-ter Here and yet I keep on trust-ing, Don't for-get.

110 Praise the Lord For Love Divine

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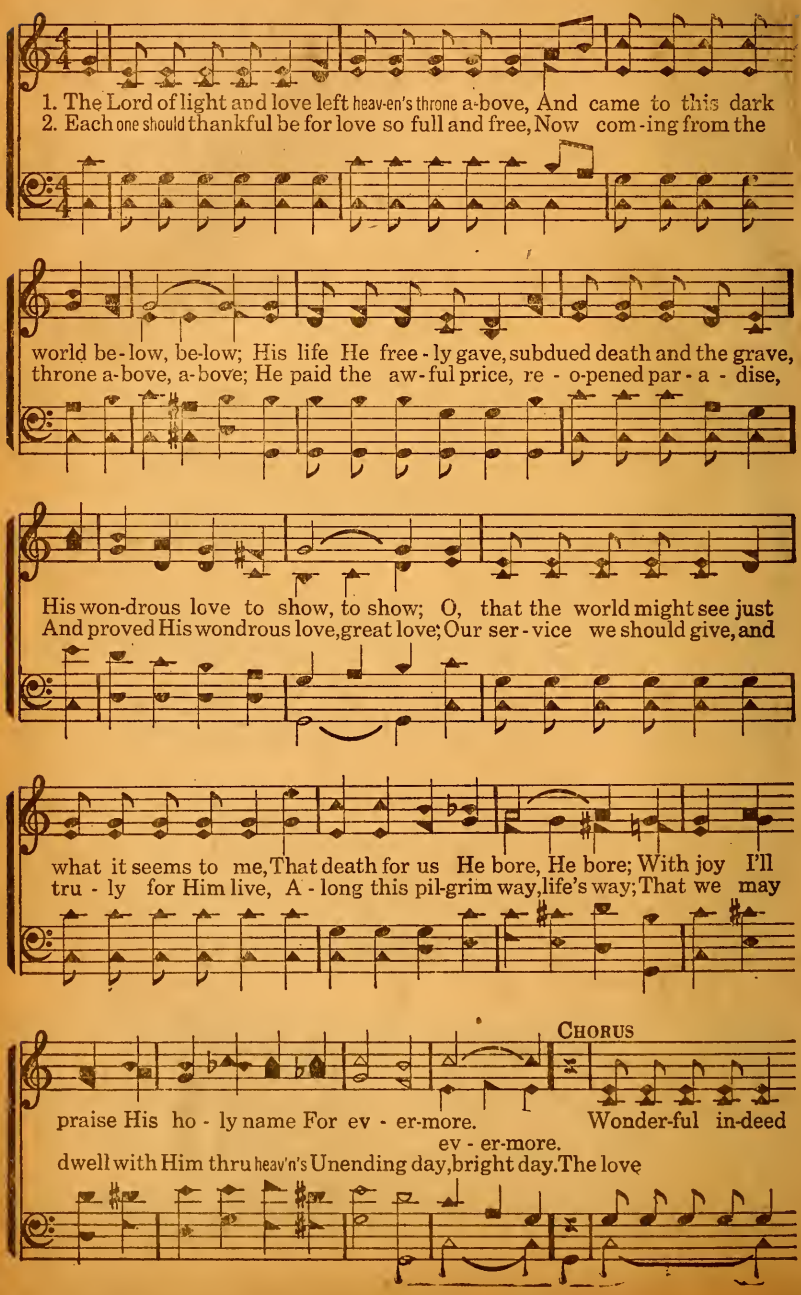
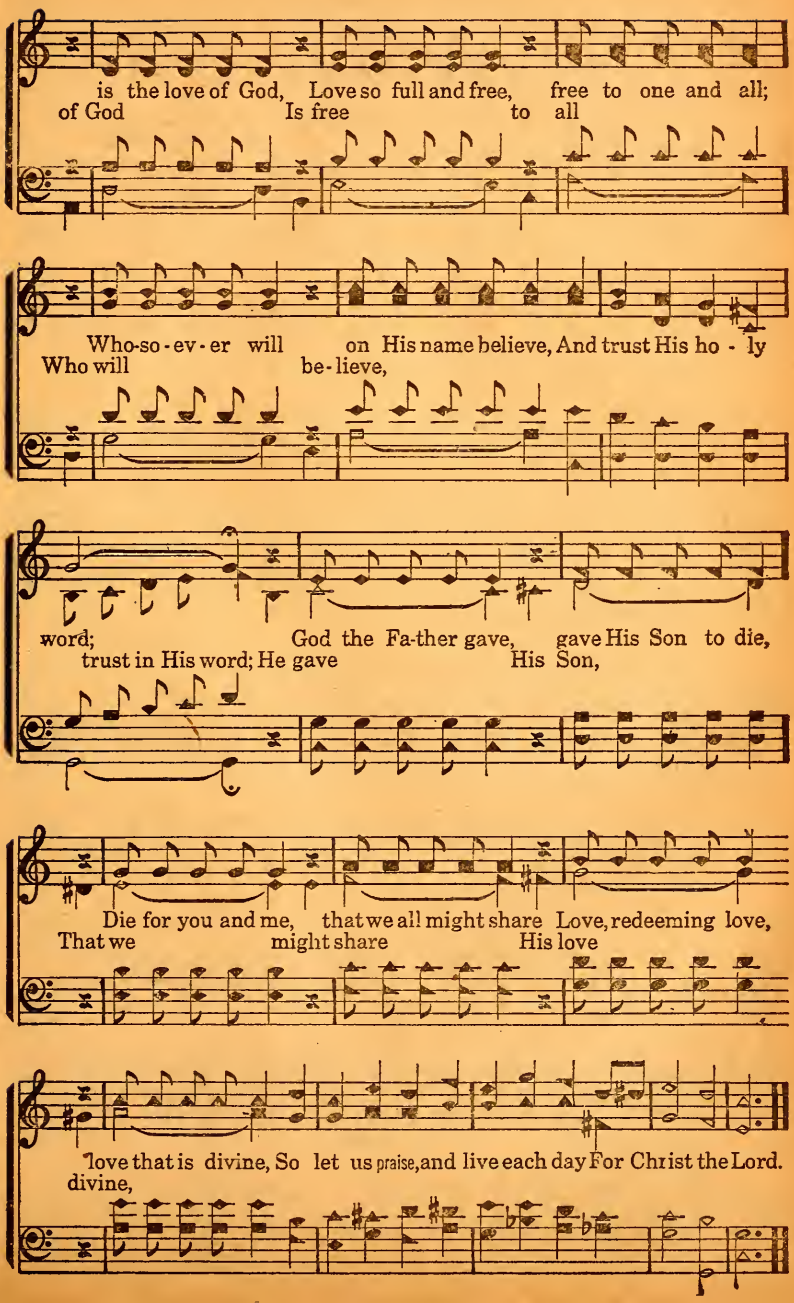
E. H. W. Eugene H. Whitt


1. The Lord of light and love left heav-en's throne a-bove, And came to this dark
2. Each one should thankful be for love so full and free, Now com-ing from the
world be-low, be-low; His life He free-ly gave, subdued death and the grave,
throne a-bove, a-bove; He paid the aw-ful price, re-o-pened par-a-dise,
His won-drous love to show, to show; O, that the world might see just
And proved His wondrous love, great love; Our ser-vice we should give, and
what it seems to me, That death for us He bore, He bore; With joy I'll
tru-ly for Him live, A-long this pil-grim way, life's way; That we may
CHORUS
praise His ho-ly name For ev-er-more. Wonder-ful in-deed
ev-er-more.
dwell with Him thru heav'n's Unending day, bright day. The love

Praise the Lord For Love Divine

is the love of God, Love so full and free, free to one and all;
of God Is free to all
Who-so-ev-er will on His name believe, And trust His ho - ly
Who will be-lieve,
word; God the Fa-ther gave, gave His Son to die,
trust in His word; He gave His Son,
Die for you and me, that we all might share Love, redeeming love,
That we might share His love
love that is divine, So let us praise, and live each day For Christ the Lord.
divine,

111 Springtime Forever

(In memory of my friend and teacher, W. Lee Higgins)

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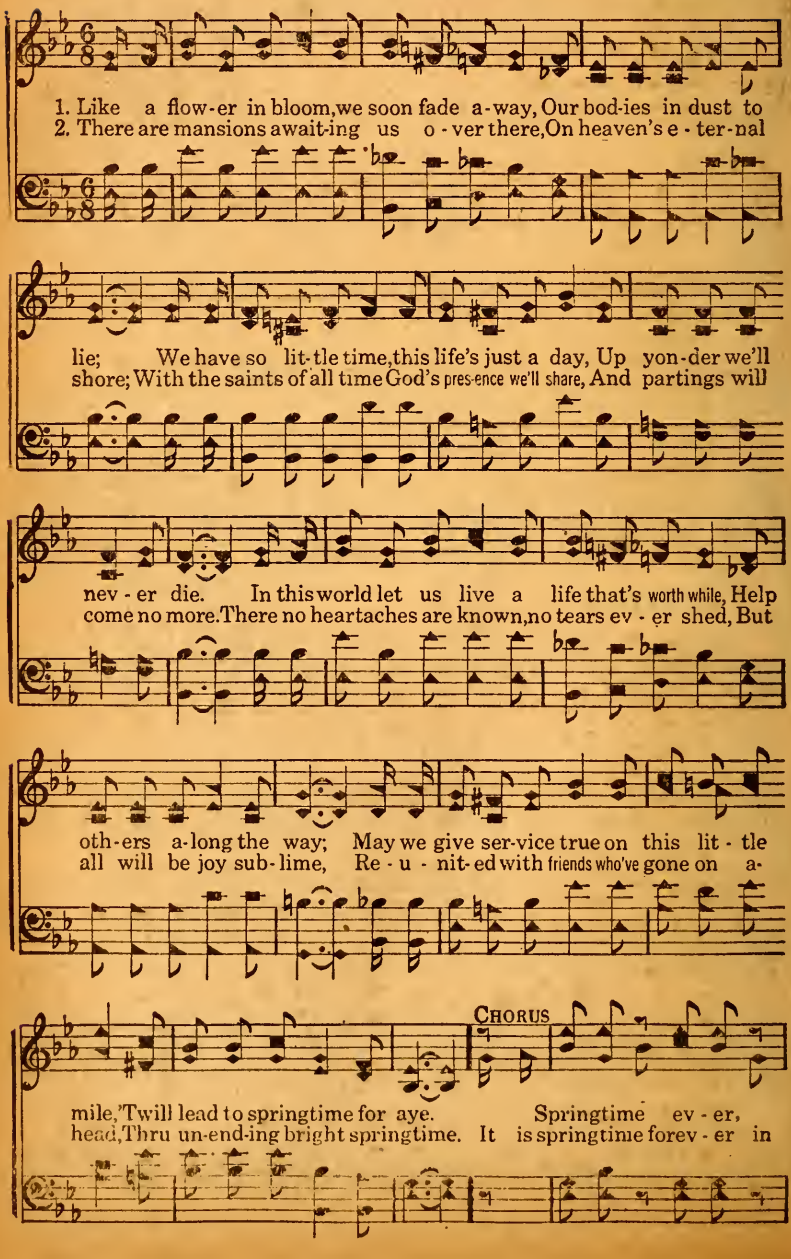
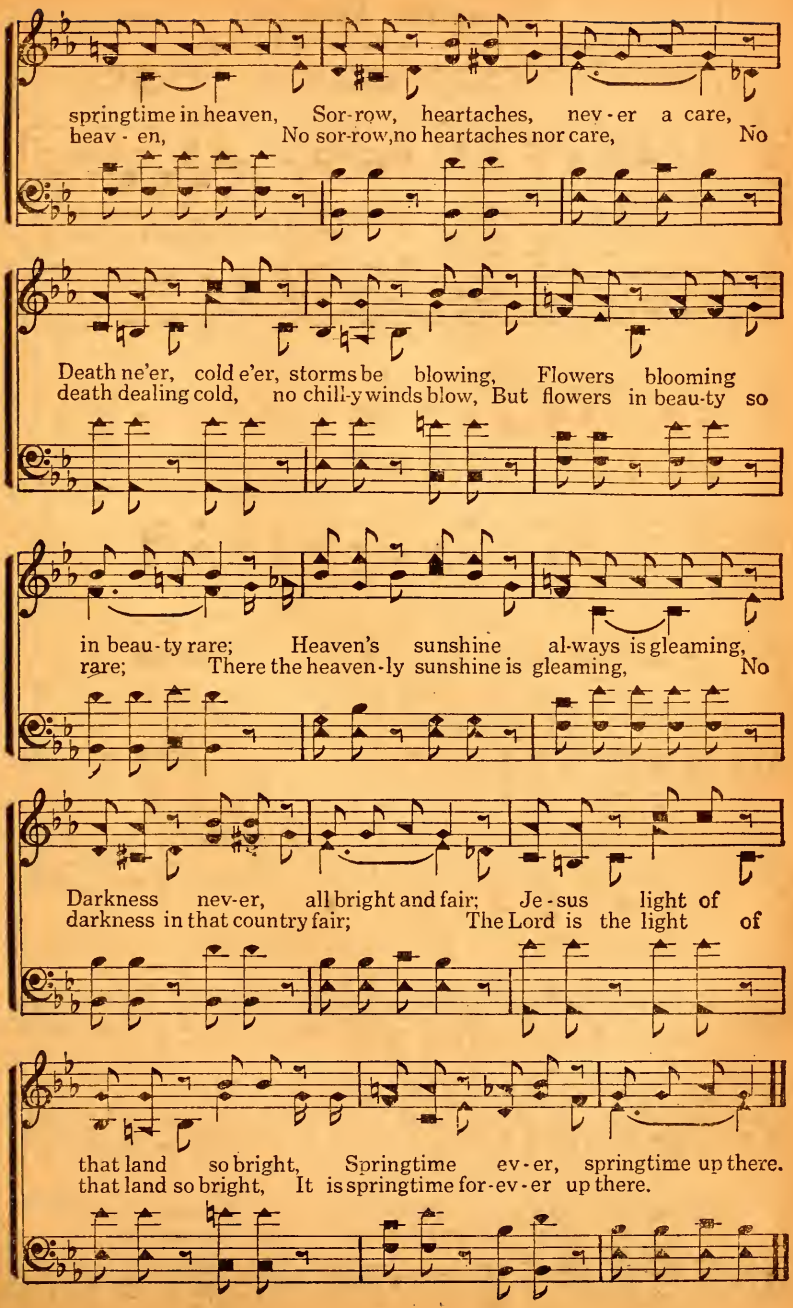
E. S., Jr. Ellis Short, Jr.

1. Like a flow-er in bloom, we soon fade a-way, Our bod-ies in dust to
2. There are mansions await-ing us o-ver there, On heaven's e-ter-nal
lie; We have so lit-tle time, this life's just a day, Up yon-der we'll
shore; With the saints of all time God's pres-ence we'll share, And partings will
nev-er die. In this world let us live a life that's worth while, Help
come no more. There no heartaches are known, no tears ev-er shed, But
oth-ers a-long the way; May we give ser-vice true on this lit-tle
all will be joy sub-lime, Re-u-nit-ed with friends who've gone on a-
CHORUS
mile, 'Twill lead to springtime for aye. Springtime ev-er,
head, Thru un-end-ing bright springtime. It is springtime forev-er in

Springtime Forever

springtime in heaven, Sor-row, heartaches, nev-er a care,
heav-en, No sor-row, no heartaches nor care, No
Death ne'er, cold e'er, storms be blowing, Flowers blooming
death dealing cold, no chill-y winds blow, But flowers in beau-ty so
in beau-ty rare; Heaven's sunshine al-ways is gleaming,
rare; There the heaven-ly sunshine is gleaming, No
Darkness nev-er, all bright and fair; Je-sus light of
darkness in that country fair; The Lord is the light of
that land so bright, Springtime ev-er, springtime up there.
that land so bright, It is springtime for-ev-er up there.

Jesus Loved His Own

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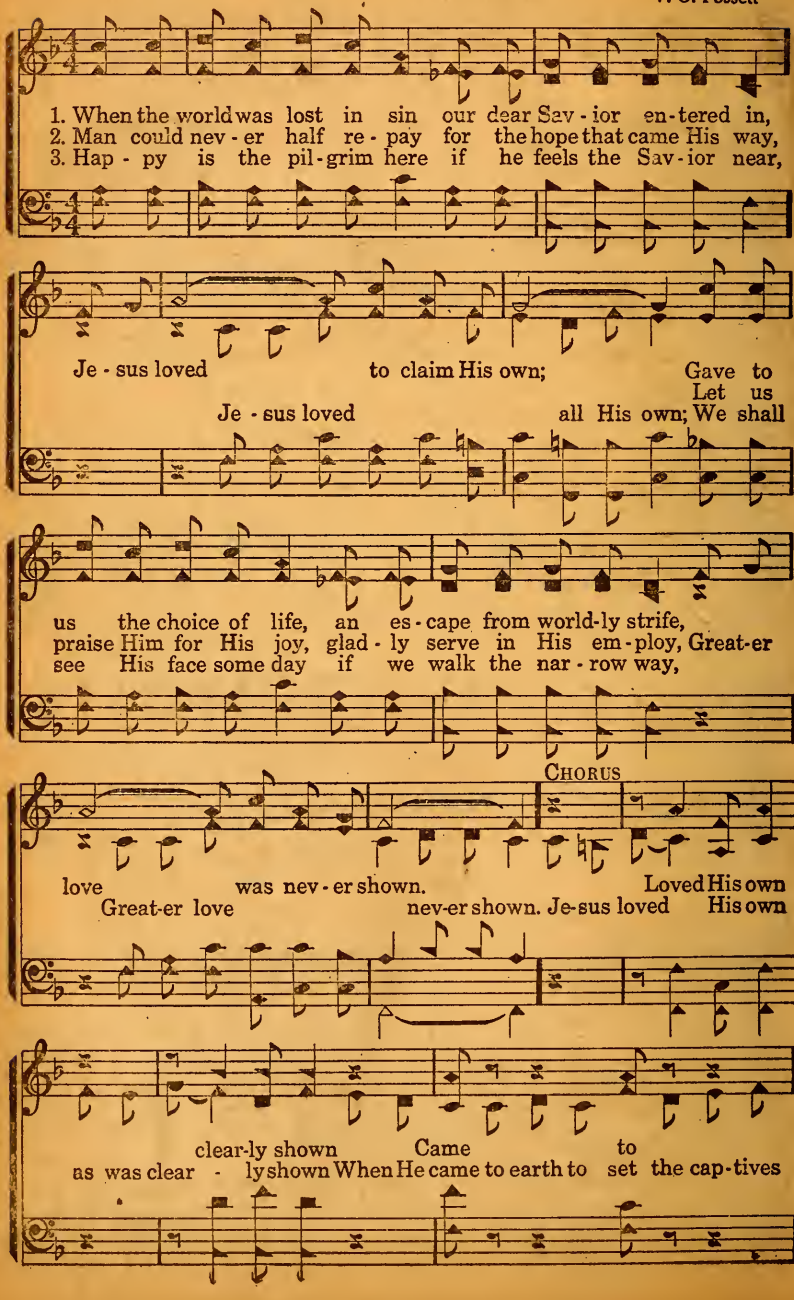
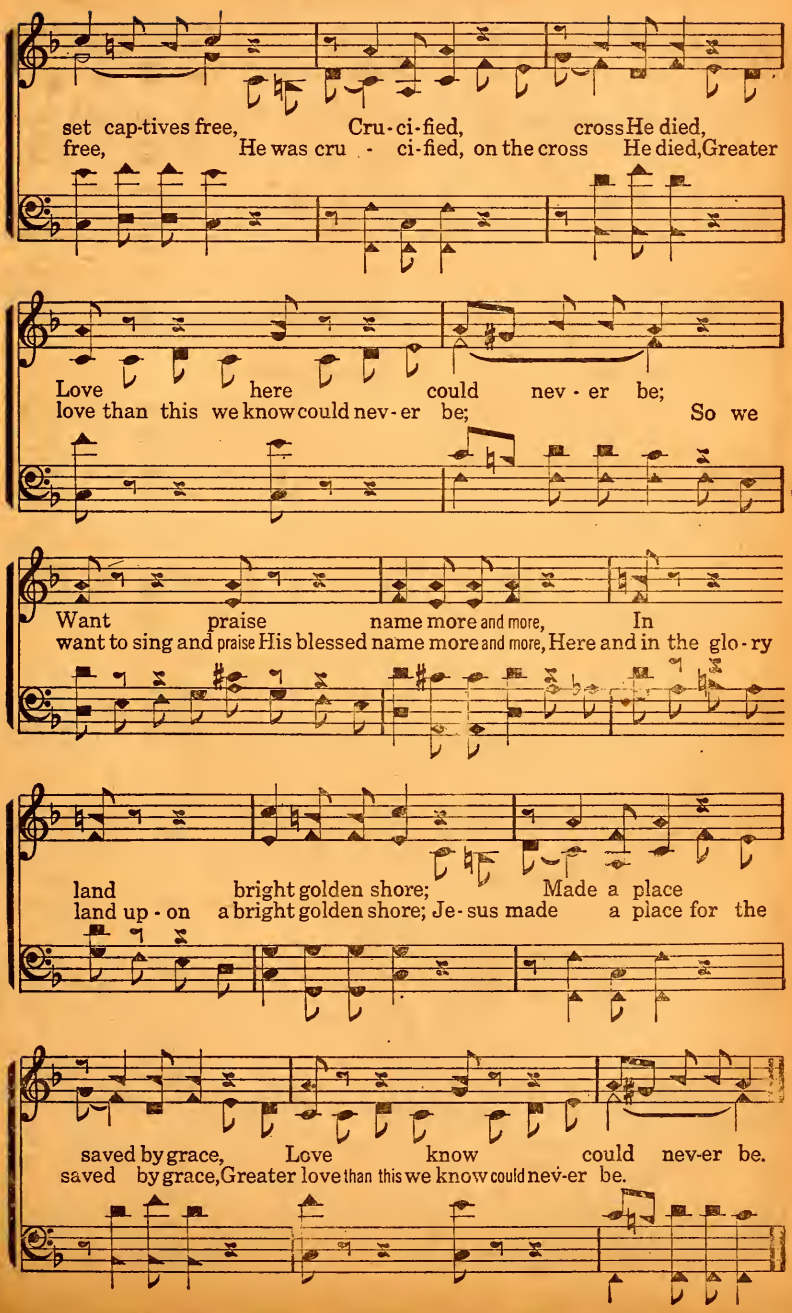
J. R. Baxter, Jr. V. O. Fossett

1. When the world was lost in sin our dear Sav - ior en - tered in,
2. Man could nev - er half re - pay for the hope that came His way,
3. Hap - py is the pil - grim here if he feels the Sav - ior near,
Je - sus loved to claim His own; Gave to
Let us
Je - sus loved all His own; We shall
us the choice of life, an es - cape from world-ly strife,
praise Him for His joy, glad - ly serve in His em - ploy, Great-er
see His face some day if we walk the nar - row way,
CHORUS
love was nev - er shown. Loved His own
Great-er love nev-er shown. Je-sus loved His own
clear-ly shown Came to
as was clear - ly shown When He came to earth to set the cap-tives

Jesus Loved His Own

set cap-tives free, Cru-ci-fied, cross He died,
free, He was cru - ci-fied, on the cross He died, Greater
Love here could nev - er be;
love than this we know could nev-er be; So we
Want praise name more and more, In
want to sing and praise His blessed name more and more, Here and in the glo-ry
land bright golden shore; Made a place
land up - on a bright golden shore; Je-sus made a place for the
saved by grace, Love know could nev-er be.
saved by grace, Greater love than this we know could nev-er be.

113 I'm a Child of a King

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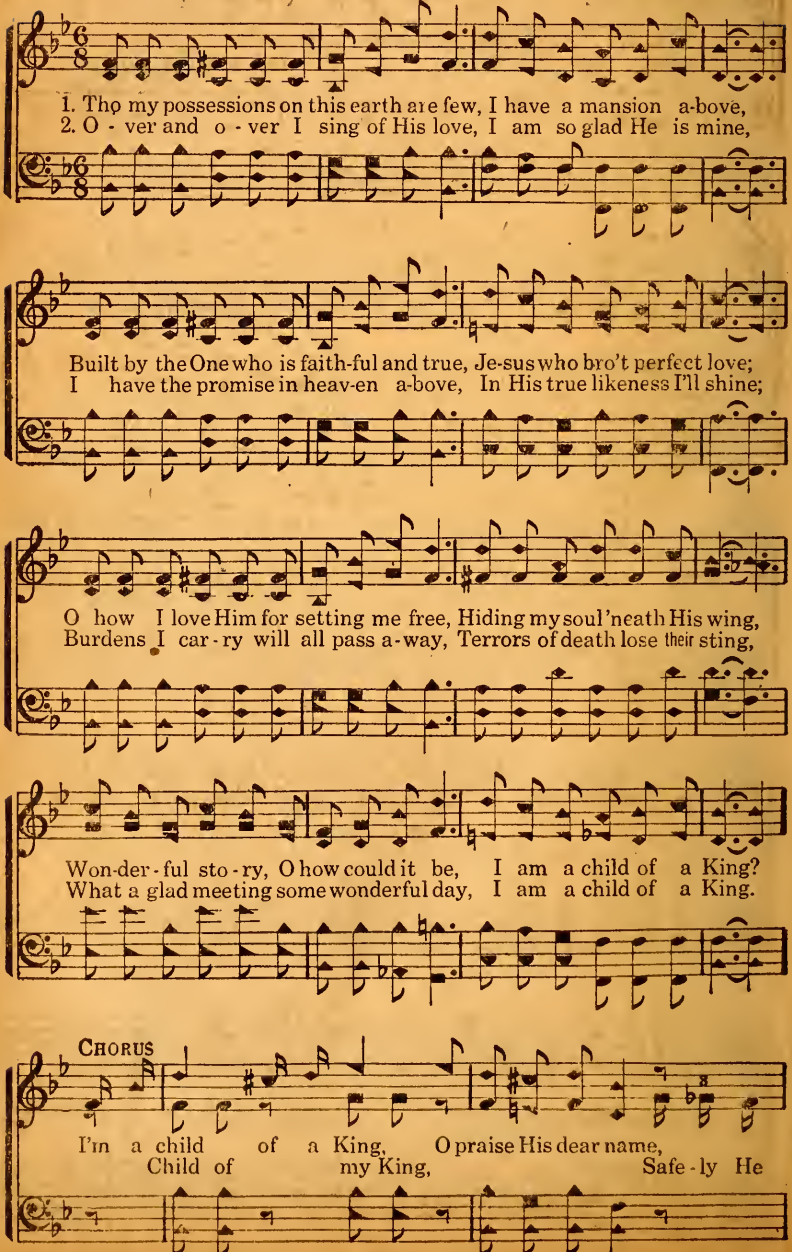
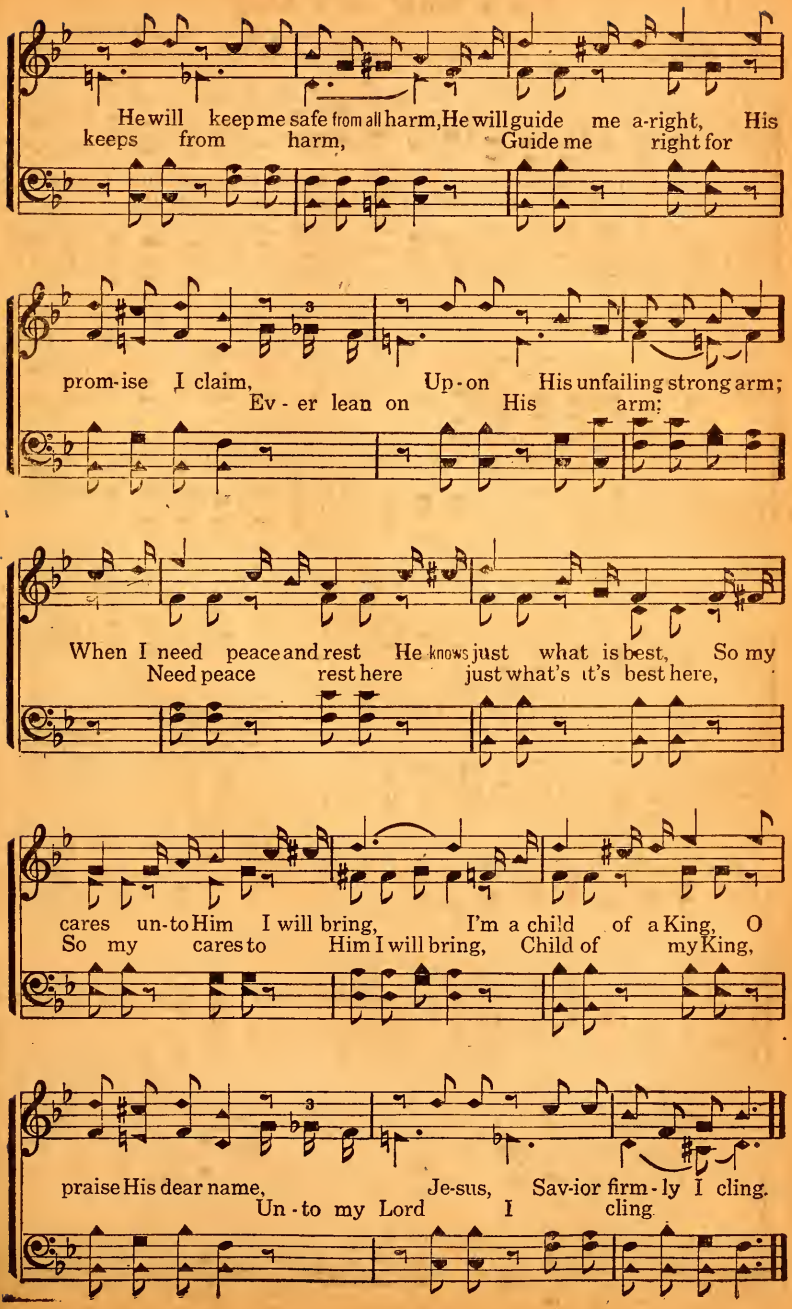
J. R. Baxter, Jr. Wilford D. Roach

1. Tho my possessions on this earth are few, I have a mansion a-bove,
2. O - ver and o - ver I sing of His love, I am so glad He is mine,
Built by the One who is faith-ful and true, Je-sus who bro't perfect love;
I have the promise in heav-en a-bove, In His true likeness I'll shine;
O how I love Him for setting me free, Hiding my soul 'neath His wing,
Burdens I car - ry will all pass a-way, Terrors of death lose their sting,
Won-der - ful sto - ry, O how could it be, I am a child of a King?
What a glad meeting some wonderful day, I am a child of a King.
CHORUS
I'm a child of a King, O praise His dear name,
Child of my King, Safe - ly He

I'm a Child of a King

He will keep me safe from all harm, He will guide me a-right, His
keeps from harm, Guide me right for
prom-ise I claim, Up-on His unfailing strong arm;
Ev-er lean on His arm;
When I need peace and rest He knows just what is best, So my
Need peace rest here just what's it's best here,
cares un-to Him I will bring, I'm a child of a King, O
So my cares to Him I will bring, Child of my King,
praise His dear name, Je-sus, Sav-ior firm-ly I cling.
Un-to my Lord I cling

When We Get to Heaven

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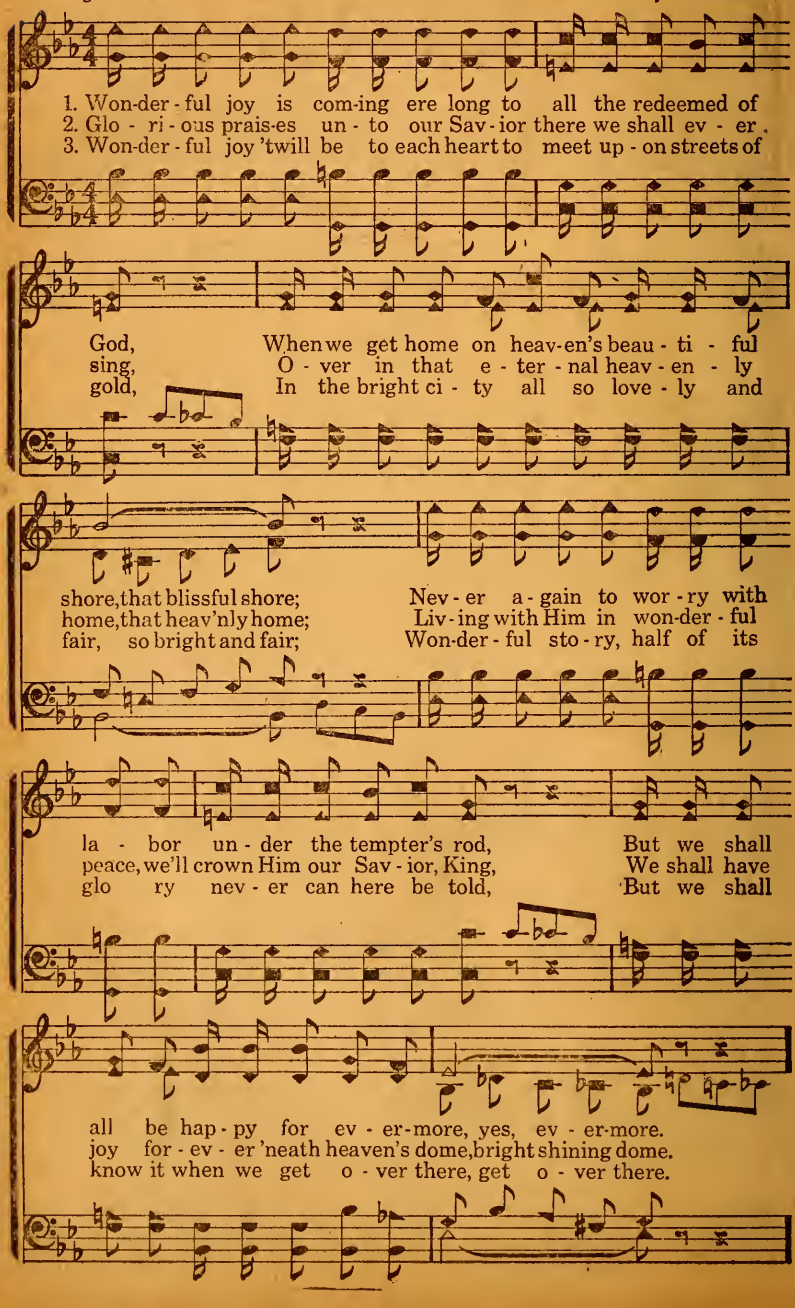
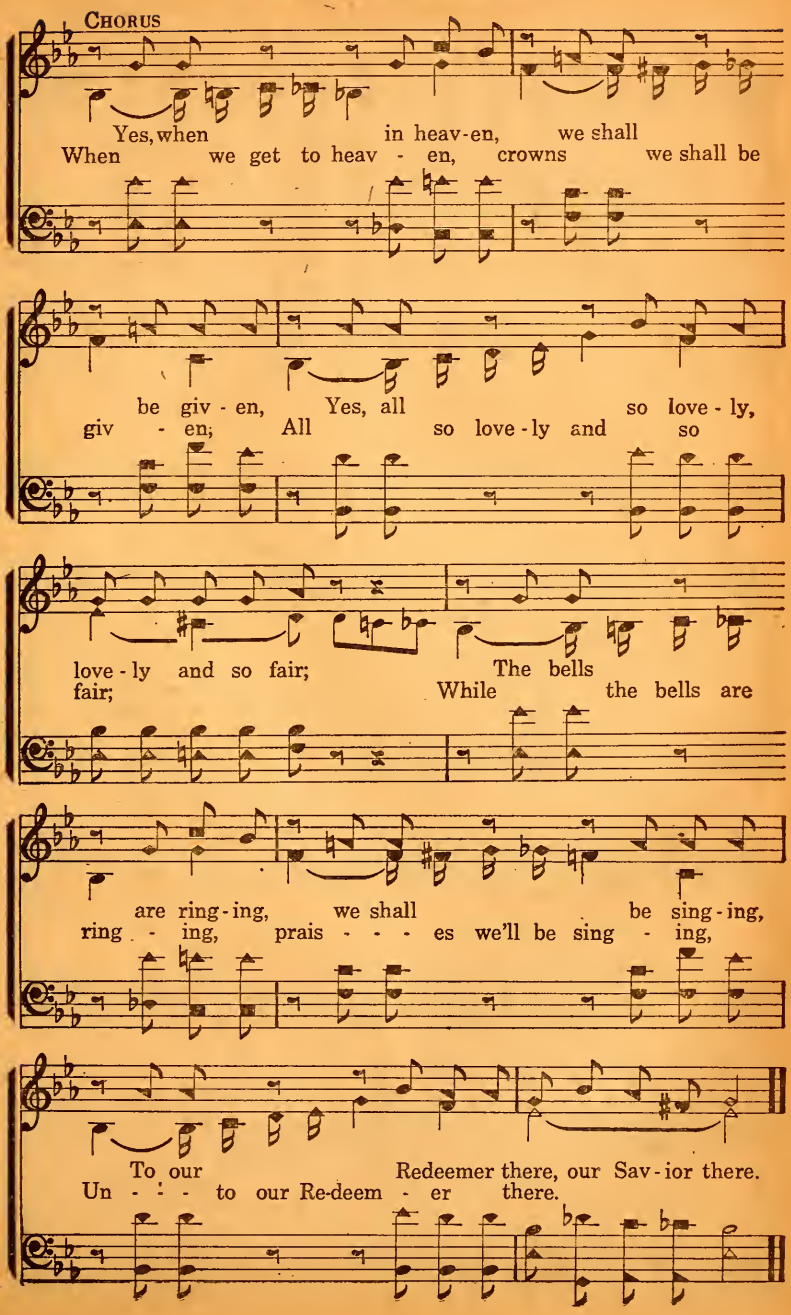
Adger M. Pace — Clyde Williams

1. Won-der-ful joy is com-ing ere long to all the redeemed of
2. Glo - ri - ous prais-es un - to our Sav-ior there we shall ev - er
3. Won-der-ful joy 'twill be to each heart to meet up-on streets of
God, When we get home on heav-en's beau - ti - ful
sing, O - ver in that e - ter - nal heav - en - ly
gold, In the bright ci - ty all so love - ly and
shore, that blissful shore; Nev - er a - gain to wor - ry with
home, that heav'nly home; Liv - ing with Him in won-der - ful
fair, so bright and fair; Won-der - ful sto - ry, half of its
la - bor un - der the tempter's rod, But we shall
peace, we'll crown Him our Sav - ior, King, We shall have
glo ry nev - er can here be told, But we shall
all be hap - py for ev - er-more, yes, ev - er-more.
joy for - ev - er 'neath heaven's dome, bright shining dome.
know it when we get o - ver there, get o - ver there.

When We Get to Heaven

CHORUS
Yes, when in heav-en, we shall
When we get to heav - en, crowns we shall be
be giv - en, Yes, all so love - ly,
giv - en; All so love - ly and so
love - ly and so fair; The bells
fair; While the bells are
are ring - ing, we shall be sing - ing,
ring - ing, prais - - - es we'll be sing - ing,
To our Redeemer there, our Sav - ior there.
Un - - - to our Re-deem - er there.

A Sermon In Song

(SPIRITUAL)

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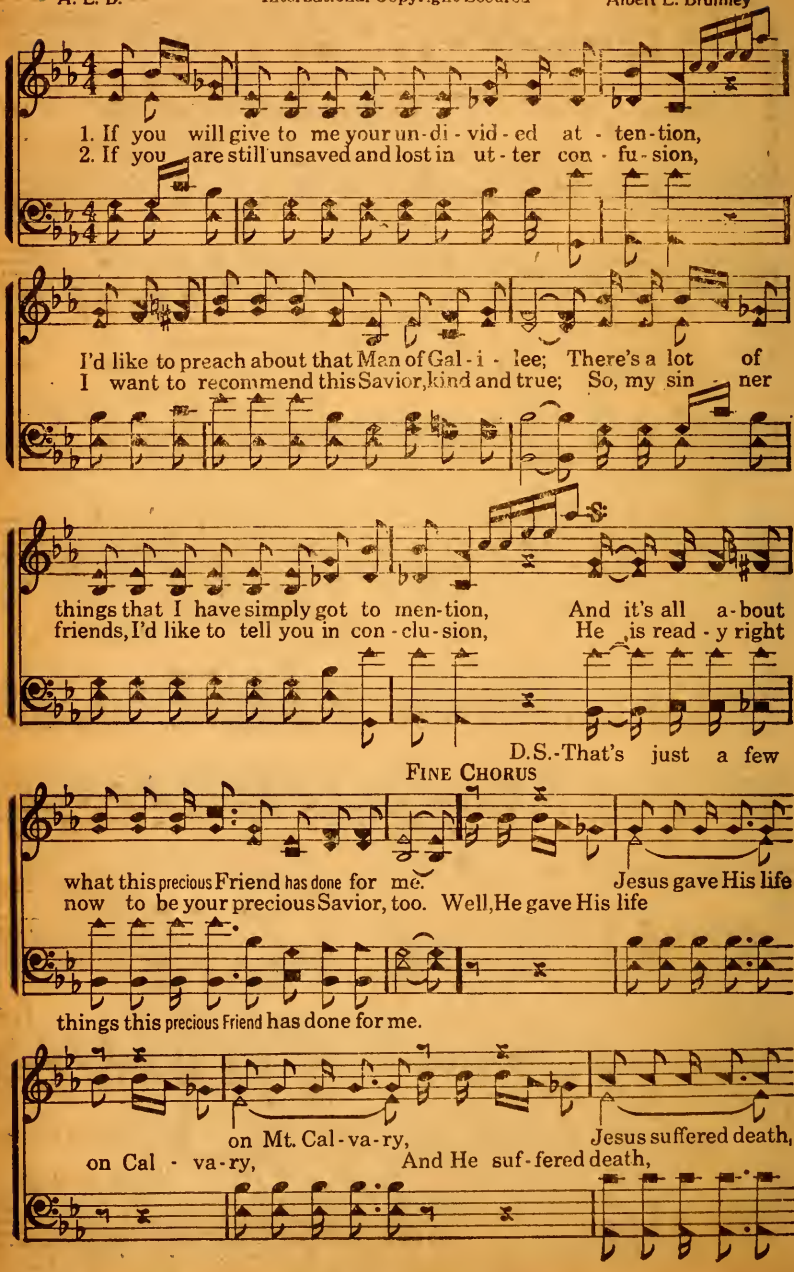
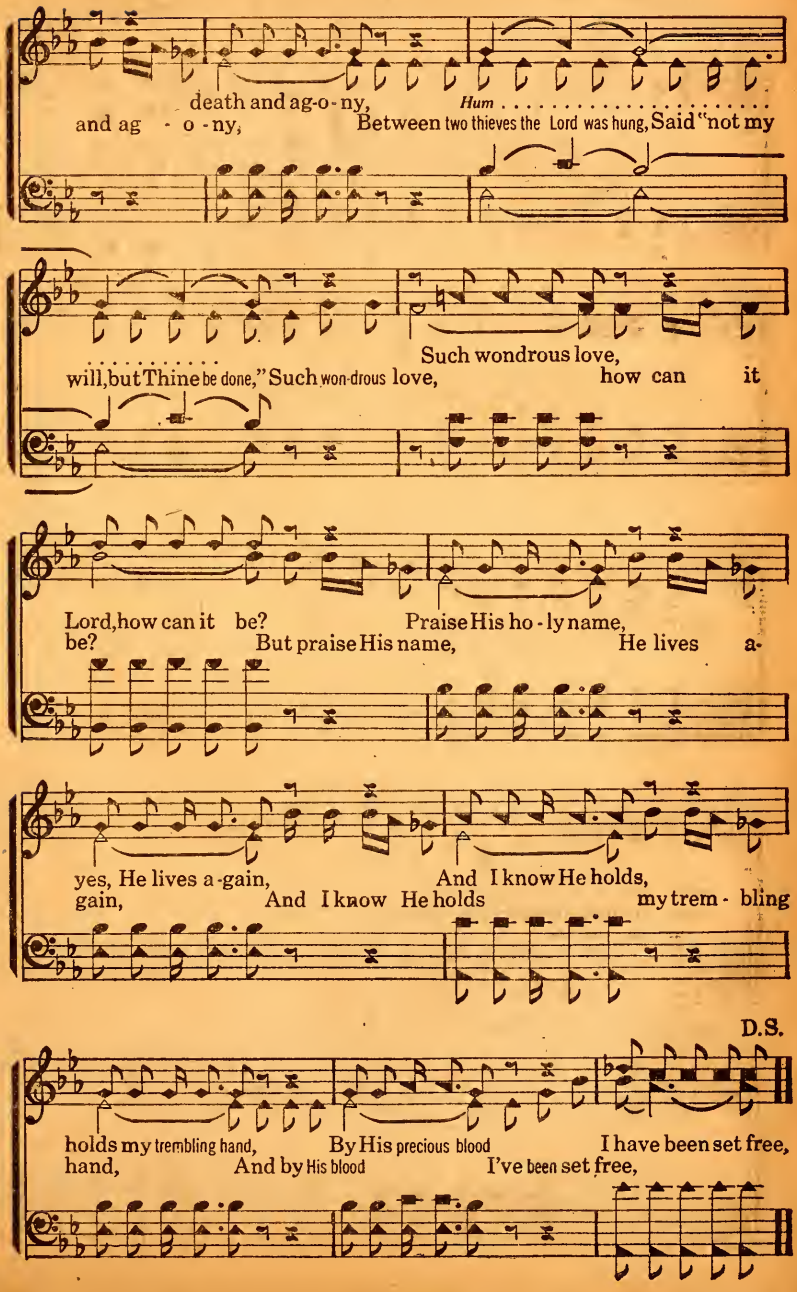
A. E. B. Albert E. Brumley

1. If you will give to me your un-di-vid-ed at-ten-tion,
2. If you are still unsaved and lost in ut-ter con-fu-sion,
I'd like to preach about that Man of Gal-i-lee; There's a lot of
I want to recommend this Savior, kind and true; So, my sin-ner
things that I have simply got to men-tion, And it's all a-bout
friends, I'd like to tell you in con-clu-sion, He is read-y right
D.S.-That's just a few
FINE CHORUS
what this precious Friend has done for me. Jesus gave His life
now to be your precious Savior, too. Well, He gave His life
things this precious Friend has done for me.
on Mt. Cal-va-ry, Jesus suffered death,
on Cal-va-ry, And He suf-fered death,

A Sermon In Song

death and ag-o-ny,
Hum
and ag - o - ny,
Between two thieves the Lord was hung, Said "not my
Such wondrous love,
will, but Thine be done," Such won-drous love,
how can it
Lord, how can it be?
Praise His ho - ly name,
be?
But praise His name,
He lives a-
yes, He lives a-gain,
And I know He holds,
gain,
And I know He holds
my trem - bling
D.S.
holds my trembling hand,
By His precious blood
I have been set free,
hand,
And by His blood
I've been set free,

That's the Reason

(I'm Getting Ready)

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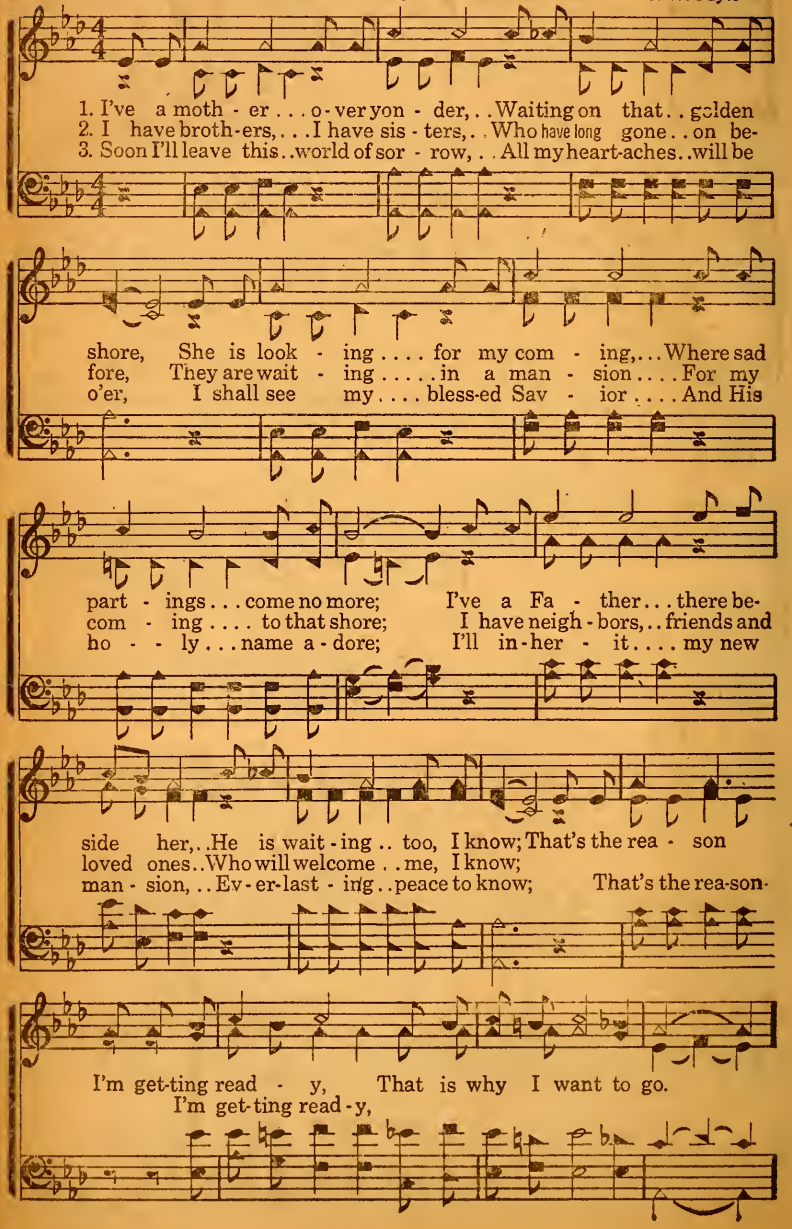
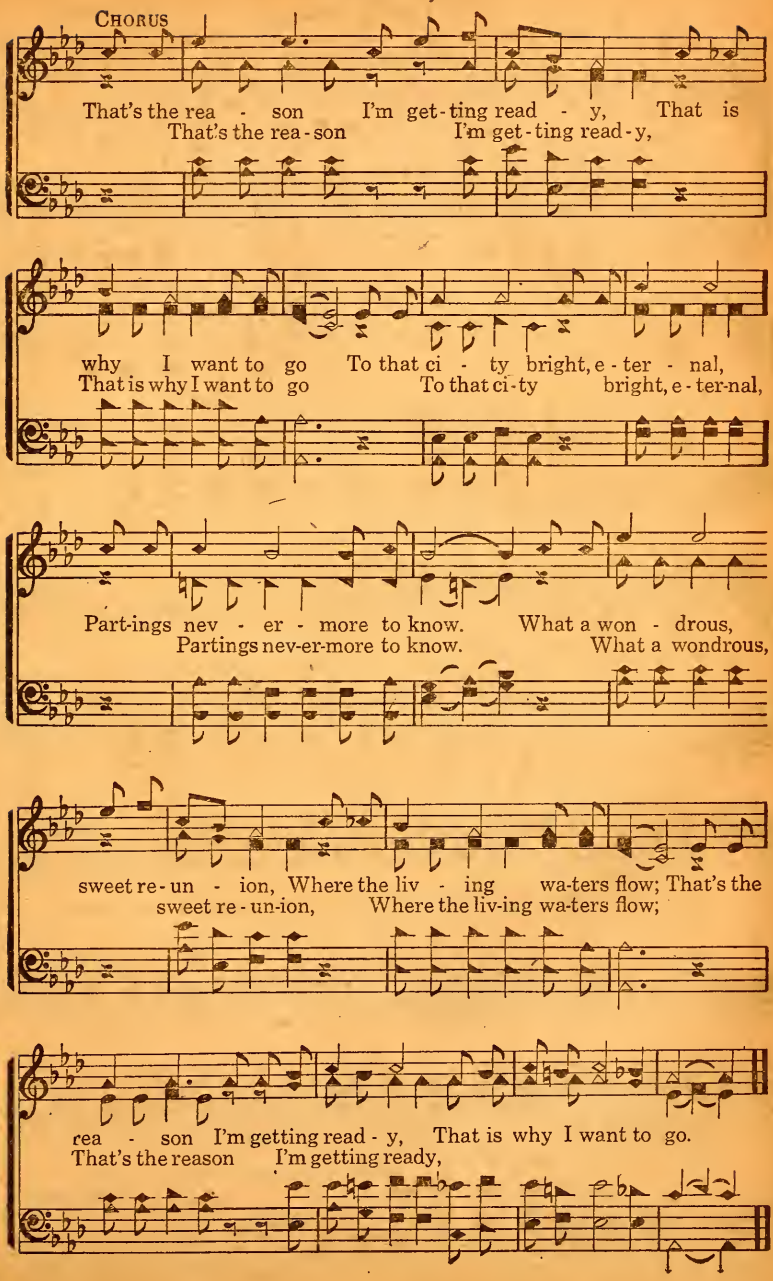
J. W. P. J. W. Payte

1. I've a moth - er . . . o - ver yon - der, . . Waiting on that . . gol den
2. I have broth-ers, . . . I have sis - ters, . . Who have long gone . . on be-
3. Soon I'll leave this . . world of sor - row, . . All my heart-aches . . will be
shore, She is look - ing . . . . for my com - ing, . . . Where sad
fore, They are wait - ing . . . . . in a man - sion . . . . For my
o'er, I shall see my . . . . bless-ed Sav - ior . . . . And His
part - ings . . . come no more; I've a Fa - ther . . . there be-
com - ing . . . . to that shore; I have neigh - bors, . . friends and
ho - - ly . . . name a - dore; I'll in - her - it . . . . my new
side her, . . He is wait - ing . . too, I know; That's the rea - son
loved ones . . Who will welcome . . me, I know;
man - sion, . . Ev - er-last - ing . . peace to know; That's the rea-son
I'm get-ting read - y, That is why I want to go.
I'm get-ting read - y,

That's the Reason

Chorus
That's the rea - son I'm get-ting read - y, That is
That's the rea-son I'm get-ting read-y,
why I want to go To that ci - ty bright, e - ter - nal,
That is why I want to go To that ci-ty bright, e-ter-nal,
Part-ings nev - er - more to know. What a won - drous,
Partings nev-er-more to know. What a wondrous,
sweet re-un - ion, Where the liv - ing wa-ters flow; That's the
sweet re-un-ion, Where the liv-ing wa-ters flow;
rea - son I'm getting read - y, That is why I want to go.
That's the reason I'm getting ready,

I'll Tell It

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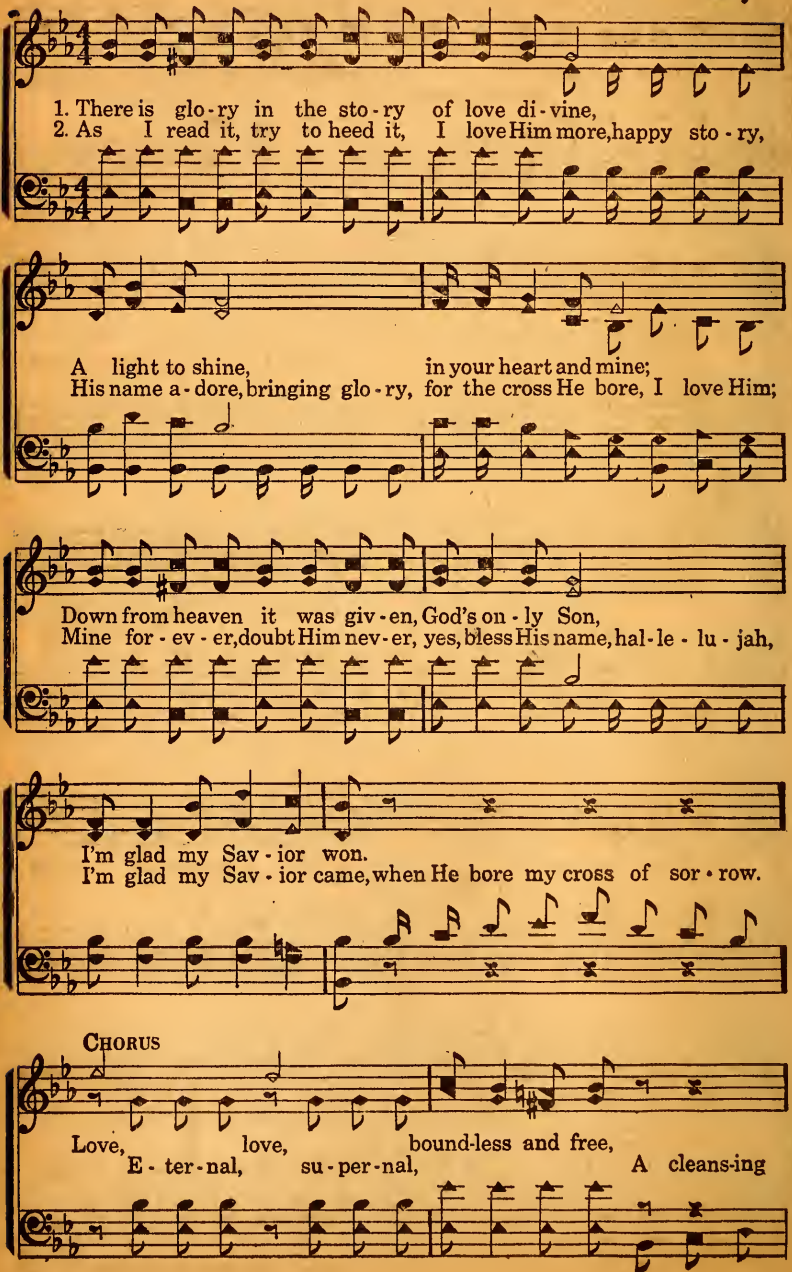
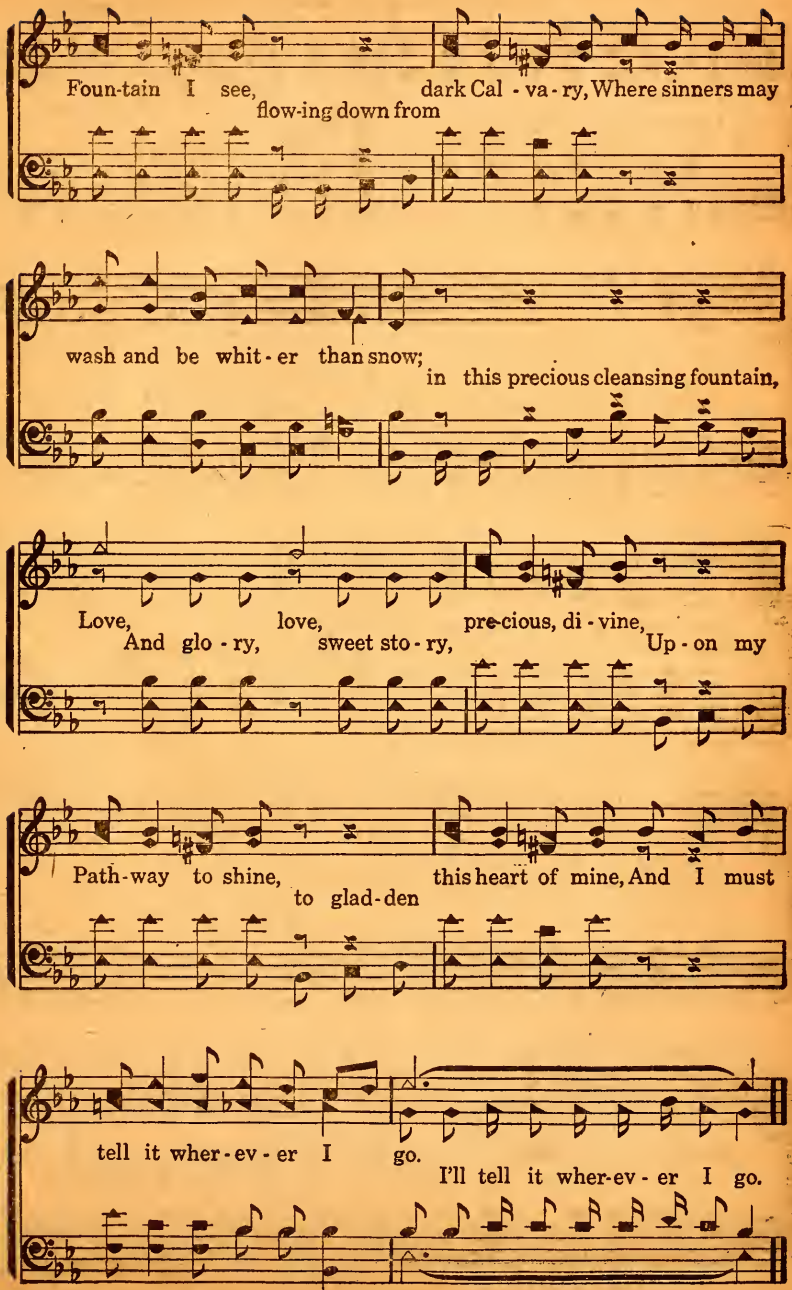
L. G. P. Luther G. Presley

1. There is glo-ry in the sto-ry of love di-vine,
2. As I read it, try to heed it, I love Him more, happy sto-ry,
A light to shine, in your heart and mine;
His name a-dore, bringing glo-ry, for the cross He bore, I love Him;
Down from heaven it was giv-en, God's on-ly Son,
Mine for-ev-er, doubt Him nev-er, yes, bless His name, hal-le-lu-jah,
I'm glad my Sav-ior won.
I'm glad my Sav-ior came, when He bore my cross of sor-row.
CHORUS
Love, love, bound-less and free,
E-ter-nal, su-per-nal, A cleans-ing

I'll Tell It

Foun-tain I see, dark Cal - va - ry, Where sinners may
flow-ing down from
wash and be whit - er than snow;
in this precious cleansing fountain,
Love, love, pre-cious, di - vine,
And glo - ry, sweet sto - ry, Up - on my
Path-way to shine, this heart of mine, And I must
to glad-den
tell it wher - ev - er I go.
I'll tell it wher-ev - er I go.

118 When We Awake In Glory

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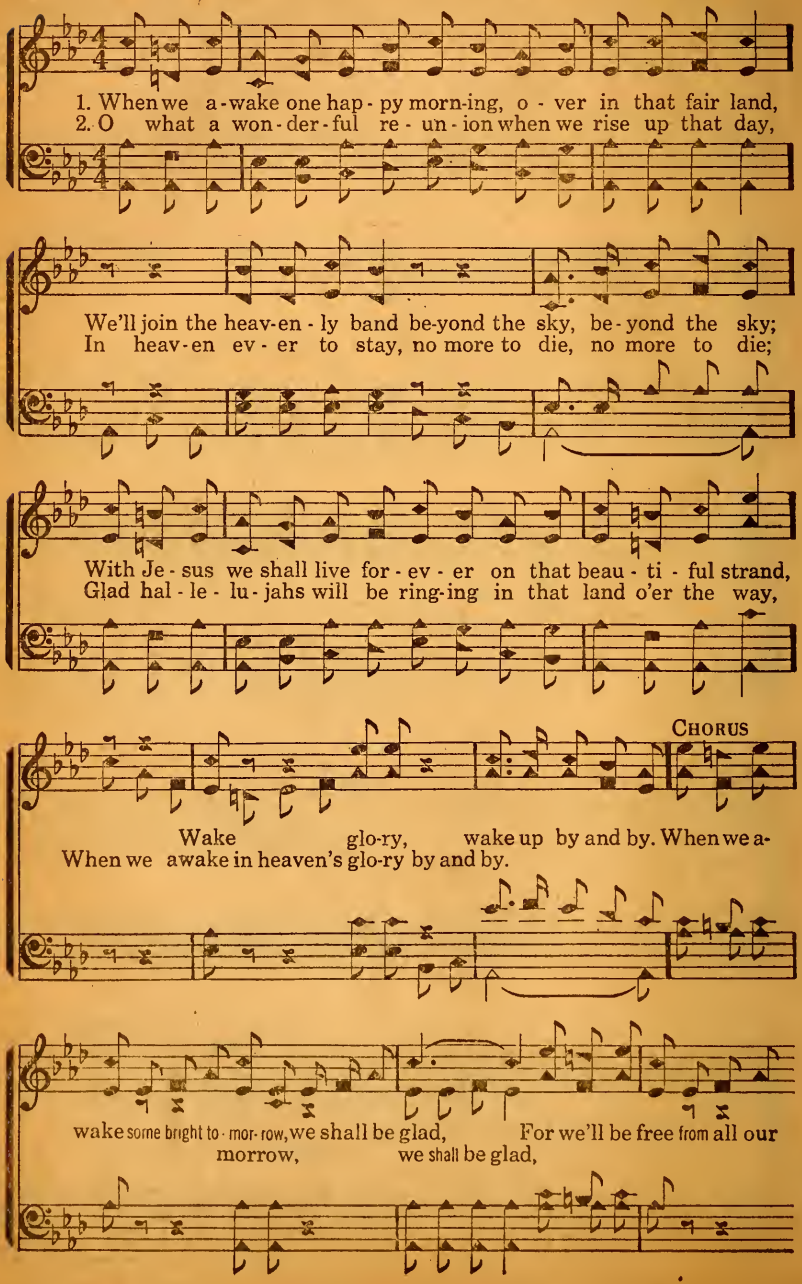
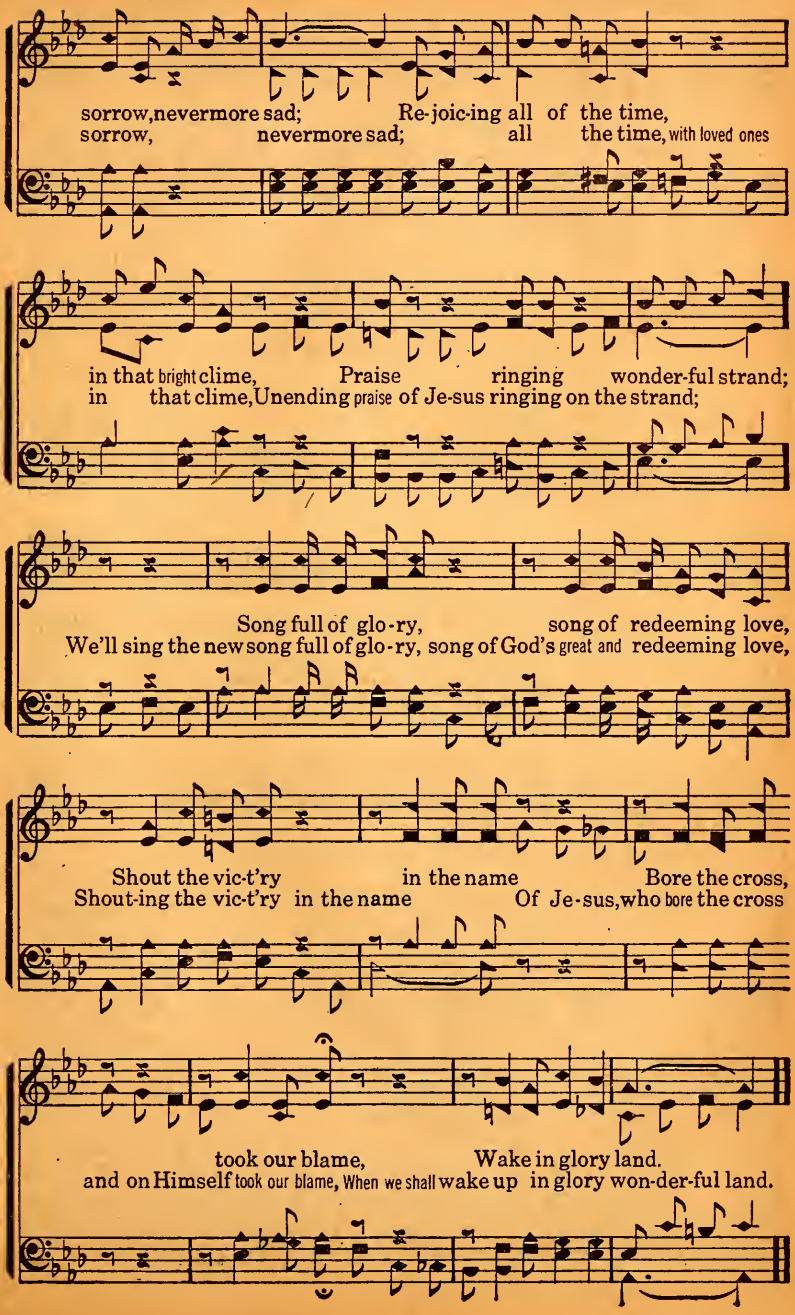
Mrs. Austin Williams — Austin Williams


1. When we a-wake one hap-py morn-ing, o-ver in that fair land,
2. O what a won-der-ful re-un-ion when we rise up that day,
We'll join the heav-en-ly band be-yond the sky, be-yond the sky;
In heav-en ev-er to stay, no more to die, no more to die;
With Je-sus we shall live for-ev-er on that beau-ti-ful strand,
Glad hal-le-lu-jahs will be ring-ing in that land o'er the way,
CHORUS
Wake glo-ry, wake up by and by. When we a-
When we awake in heaven's glo-ry by and by.
wake some bright to-mor-row, we shall be glad, For we'll be free from all our
morrow, we shall be glad,

When We Awake In Glory

sorrow, nevermore sad; Re-joic-ing all of the time,
sorrow, nevermore sad; all the time, with loved ones
in that bright clime, Praise ringing wonder-ful strand;
in that clime, Unending praise of Je-sus ringing on the strand;
Song full of glo-ry, song of redeeming love,
We'll sing the new song full of glo-ry, song of God's great and redeeming love,
Shout the vic-t'ry in the name Bore the cross,
Shout-ing the vic-t'ry in the name Of Je-sus, who bore the cross
took our blame, Wake in glory land.
and on Himself took our blame, When we shall wake up in glory won-der-ful land.

119 Music Above My Head

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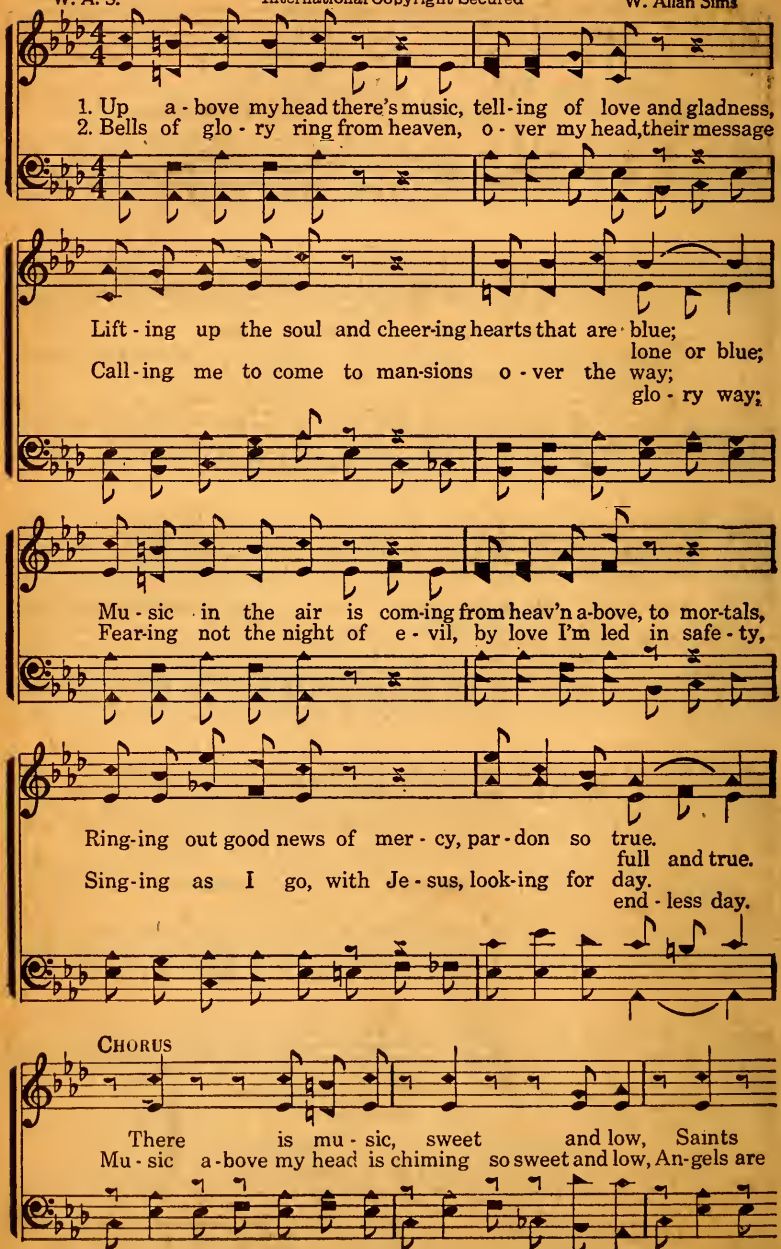
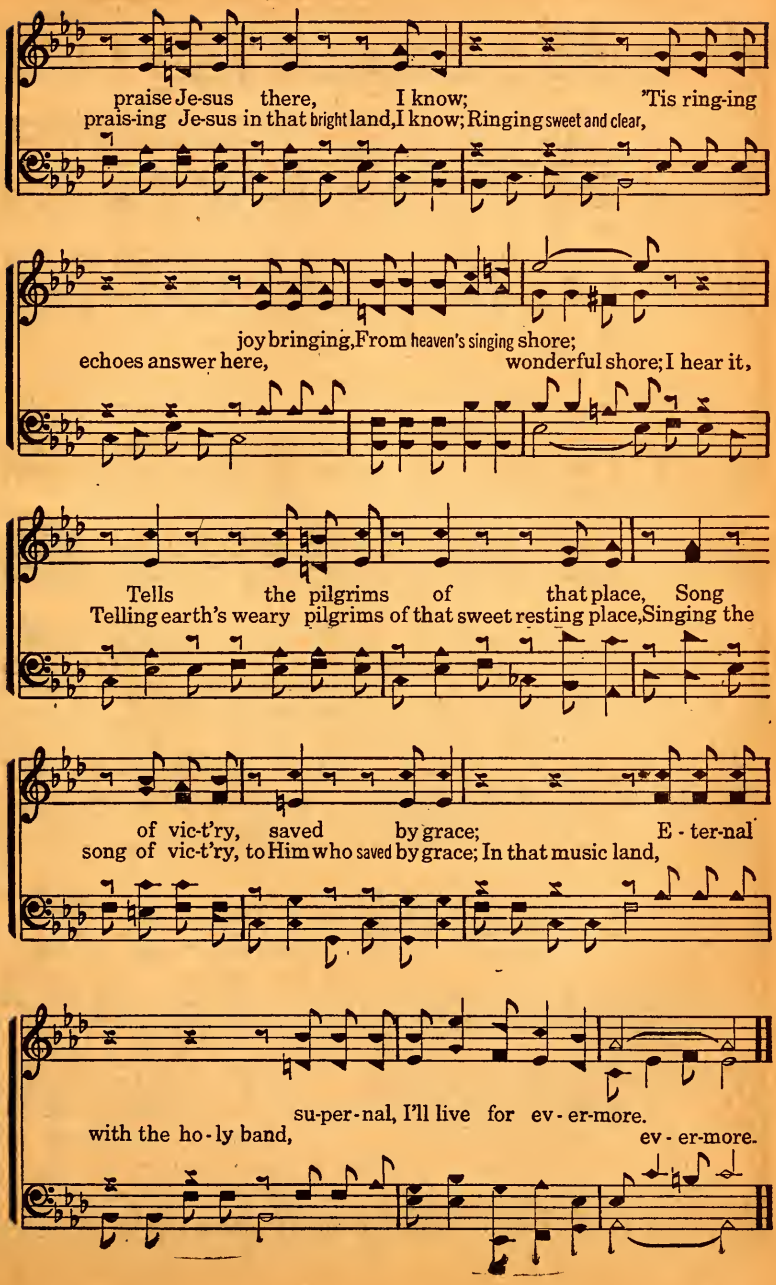
W. A. S. W. Allan Sims

1. Up a - bove my head there's music, tell - ing of love and gladness,
2. Bells of glo - ry ring from heaven, o - ver my head, their message
Lift - ing up the soul and cheer-ing hearts that are blue;
lone or blue;
Call - ing me to come to man-sions o - ver the way;
glo - ry way;
Mu - sic in the air is com-ing from heav'n a-bove, to mor-tals,
Fear-ing not the night of e - vil, by love I'm led in safe - ty,
Ring-ing out good news of mer - cy, par - don so true.
full and true.
Sing-ing as I go, with Je - sus, look-ing for day.
end - less day.
CHORUS
There is mu - sic, sweet and low, Saints
Mu - sic a-bove my head is chiming so sweet and low, An-gels are

Music Above My Head

praise Je-sus there, I know; 'Tis ring-ing
prais-ing Je-sus in that bright land, I know; Ringing sweet and clear,
joy bringing, From heaven's singing shore;
echoes answer here, wonderful shore; I hear it,
Tells the pilgrims of that place, Song
Telling earth's weary pilgrims of that sweet resting place, Singing the
of vic-t'ry, saved by grace; E - ter-nal
song of vic-t'ry, to Him who saved by grace; In that music land,
su-per-nal, I'll live for ev - er-more.
with the ho - ly band, ev - er-more.

Happy Is the Singing Soul

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J. B. Coats — Edsel Coats

1. Where there is love, the love of God, There are sweet
Love, un - dy-ing love, God's a-maz-ing love,
2. The Lord says, Come un-to my fold, And I will
Sin-ner, come to me, I will make you free,

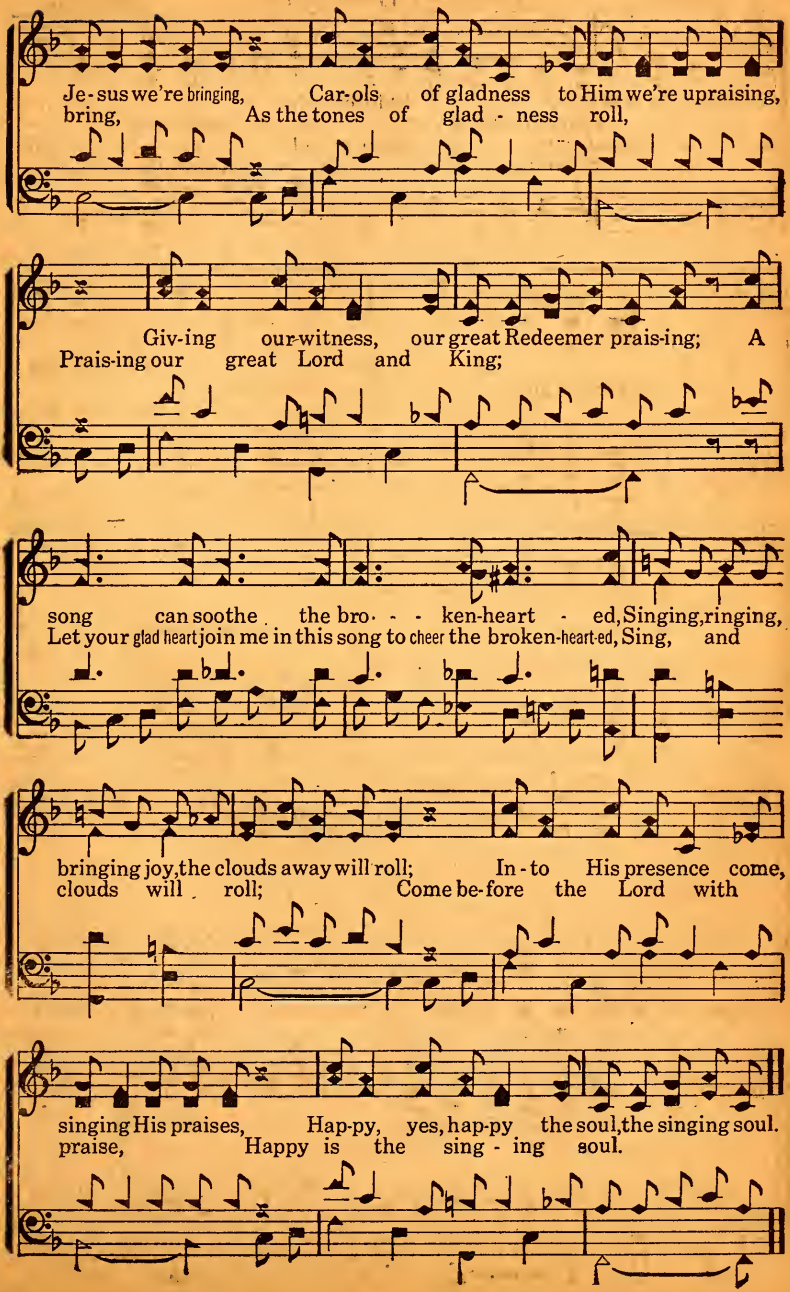
songs that o - ver-flow; But there are
Songs to make you glad, songs you've never had;
give you ev - 'ry-thing; From joy to
I will give to you blessings ev - er new;

souls without the Lord, These pre-cious
Poor, lost, dy - ing souls, darkness on them rolls,
joy, the soul can go, As trib - ute
Go from joy to joy, praise the soul em - ploy,

CHORUS

songs may never know. Happy, we're
Songs of love a-glow, they may nev-er know.
to His name we bring.
Tes - ti - fy and sing, tribute to Him bring. Happy is the

hap-py, with gladness we're singing, Our songs of vic-t'ry to
sing - ing soul, Song of vic - to - ry we

Happy Is the Singing Soul

Je-sus we're bringing, Car-ols of gladness to Him we're upraising,
bring, As the tones of glad-ness roll,
Giv-ing our witness, our great Redeemer prais-ing; A
Prais-ing our great Lord and King;
song can soothe the bro-ken-heart-ed, Singing, ringing,
Let your glad heart join me in this song to cheer the broken-heart-ed, Sing, and
bringing joy, the clouds away will roll; In-to His presence come,
clouds will roll; Come be-fore the Lord with
singing His praises, Hap-py, yes, hap-py the soul, the singing soul.
praise, Happy is the sing-ing soul.

121 Walking With Christ My King

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J. R. Baxter, Jr. Dwight Brock

1. Hap - py the jour-ney a - long the nar - row way,
2. Nev - er a mo-ment is dull when He is near, Walk-ing with
3. Glo - ry is wait-ing at end-ing of the road,

Christ my King; I'm hap - py sing-ing His prais-es, He
I work con-tent-ed and hap-py and
won-der - ful King; Because when jour-ney is end-ed I'll

CHORUS

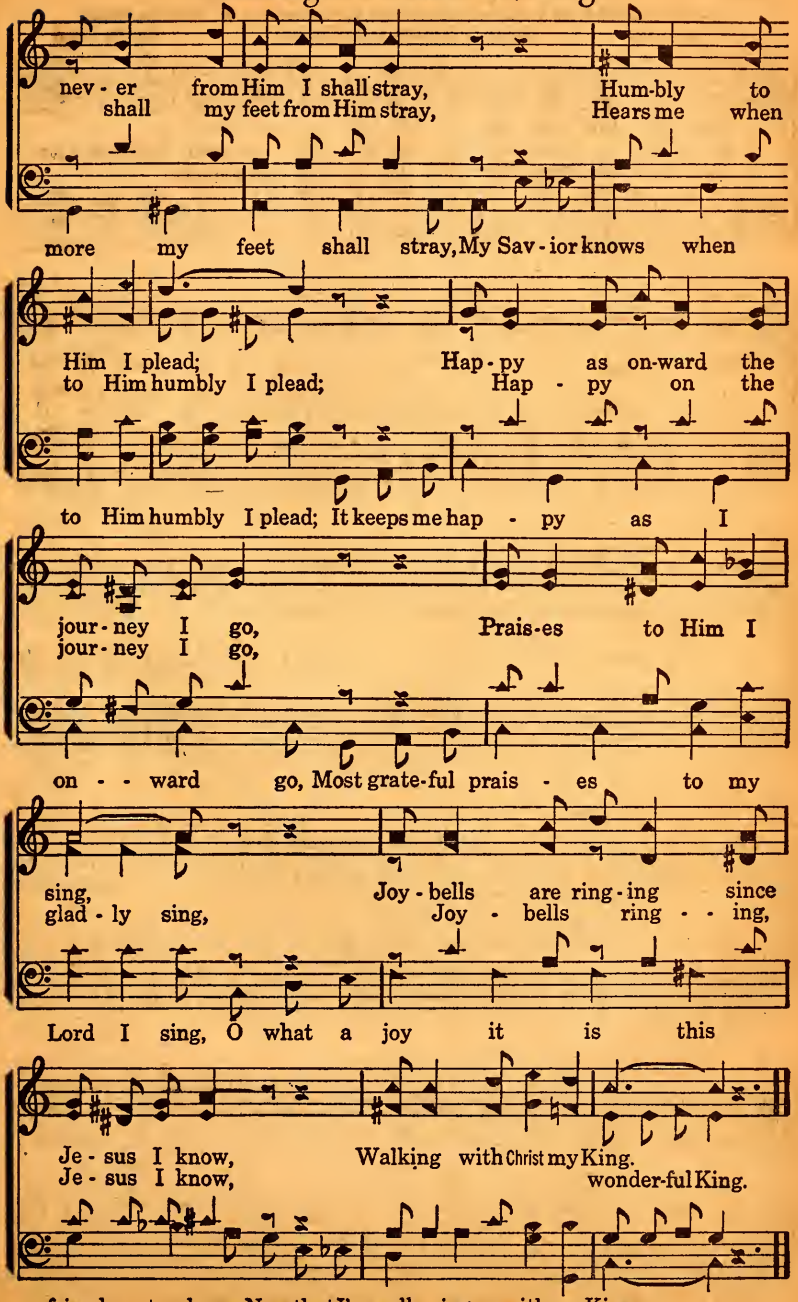
guides me night and day, Walking with Christ my King.
go with-out a fear,
lose this heav-y load,
won-der-ful King. With Christ I'm

Walking with Je - sus a - long the glad way,
Walk with Je - sus on the glad way,

walk - ing in the nar - row way, I know that

He will sup-ply my need,
ev - 'ry need,
Nev - er, O
Nev - er

He'll sup- - - ply my ev - 'ry need, And from Him nev - er

Walking With Christ My King

nev - er from Him I shall stray, Hum-bly to
shall my feet from Him stray, Hears me when
more my feet shall stray, My Sav - ior knows when
Him I plead; Hap - py as on-ward the
to Him humbly I plead; Hap - py on the
to Him humbly I plead; It keeps me hap - py as I
jour - ney I go, Prais-es to Him I
jour - ney I go,
on - - ward go, Most grate-ful prais - es to my
sing, Joy - bells are ring - ing since
glad - ly sing, Joy - bells ring - - ing,
Lord I sing, O what a joy it is this
Je - sus I know, Walking with Christ my King.
Je - sus I know, wonder-ful King.
friend to know, Now that I'm walk - ing with my King.

122 I'm Headed For the Promised Land

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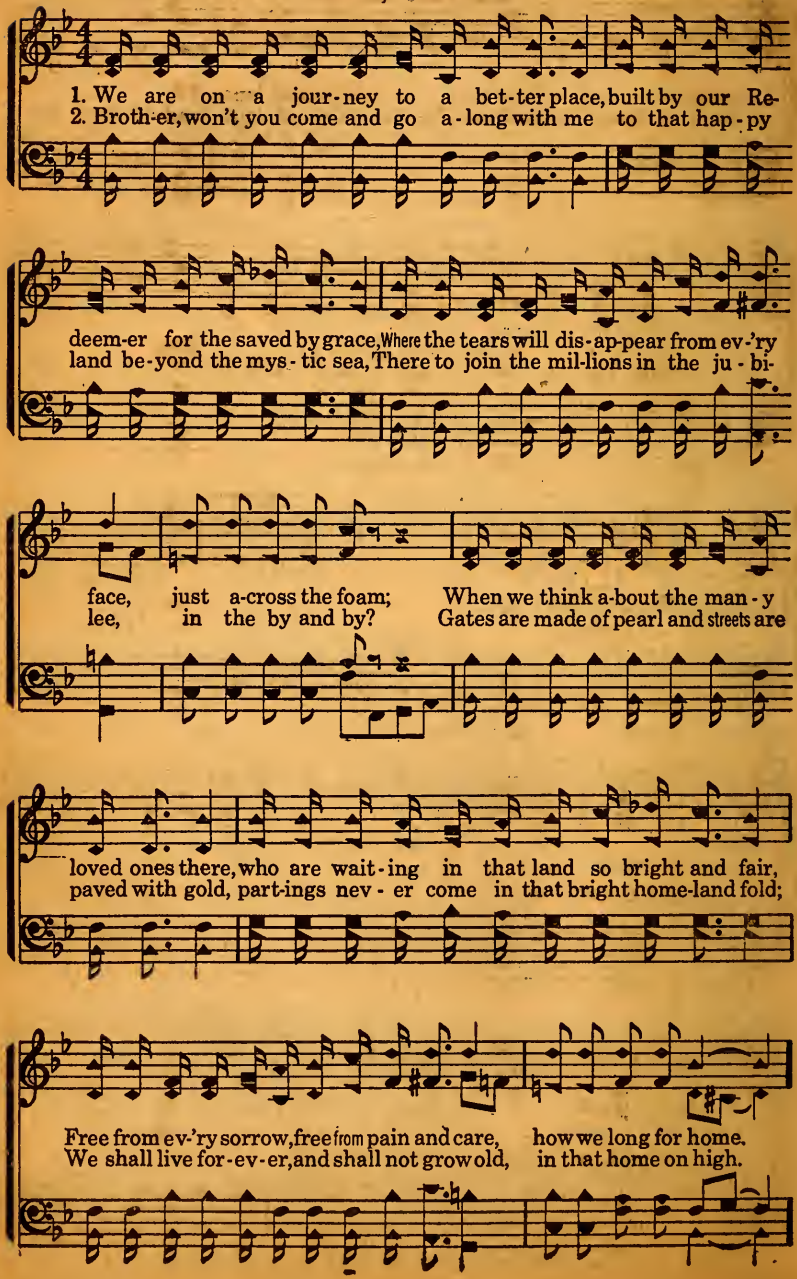
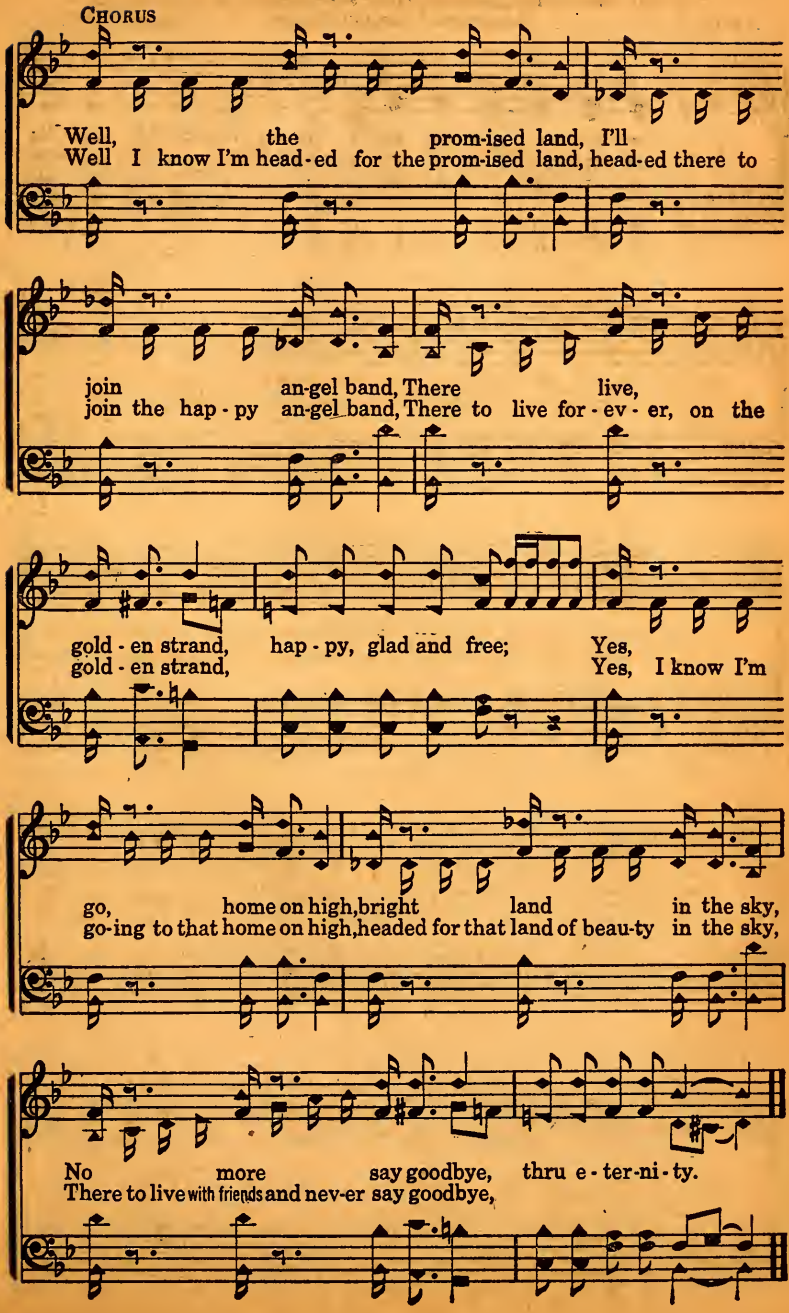
E. H. W. Eugene H. Whitt


1. We are on a jour-ney to a bet-ter place, built by our Re-
2. Broth-er, won't you come and go a-long with me to that hap-py
deem-er for the saved by grace, Where the tears will dis-ap-pear from ev-'ry
land be-yond the mys-tic sea, There to join the mil-lions in the ju-bi-
face, just a-cross the foam; When we think a-bout the man-y
lee, in the by and by? Gates are made of pearl and streets are
loved ones there, who are wait-ing in that land so bright and fair,
paved with gold, part-ings nev-er come in that bright home-land fold;
Free from ev-'ry sorrow, free from pain and care, how we long for home.
We shall live for-ev-er, and shall not grow old, in that home on high.

I'm Headed For the Promised Land

CHORUS
Well, the prom-ised land, I'll
Well I know I'm head-ed for the prom-ised land, head-ed there to
join an-gel band, There live,
join the hap-py an-gel band, There to live for-ev-er, on the
gold-en strand, hap-py, glad and free; Yes,
gold-en strand, Yes, I know I'm
go, home on high, bright land in the sky,
go-ing to that home on high, headed for that land of beau-ty in the sky,
No more say goodbye, thru e-ter-ni-ty.
There to live with friends and nev-er say goodbye,

123 Jesus Is a Friend Indeed

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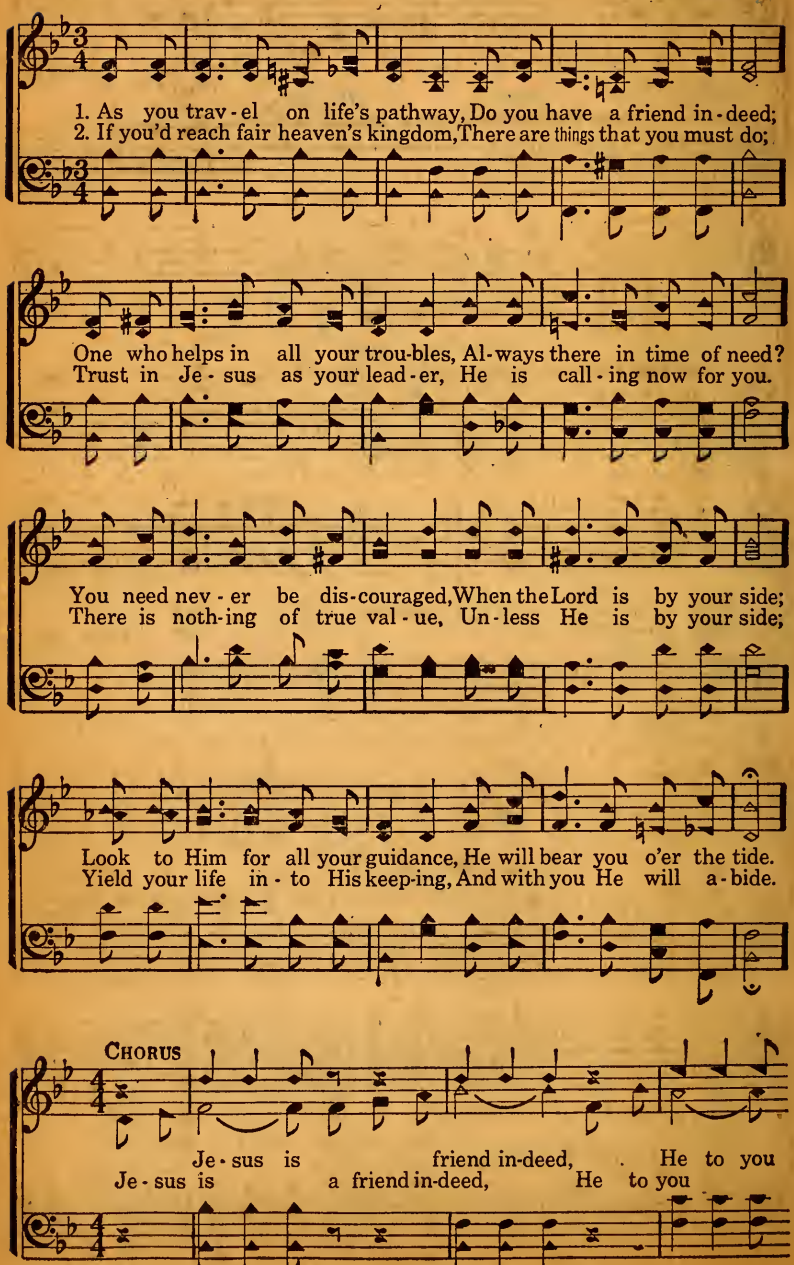
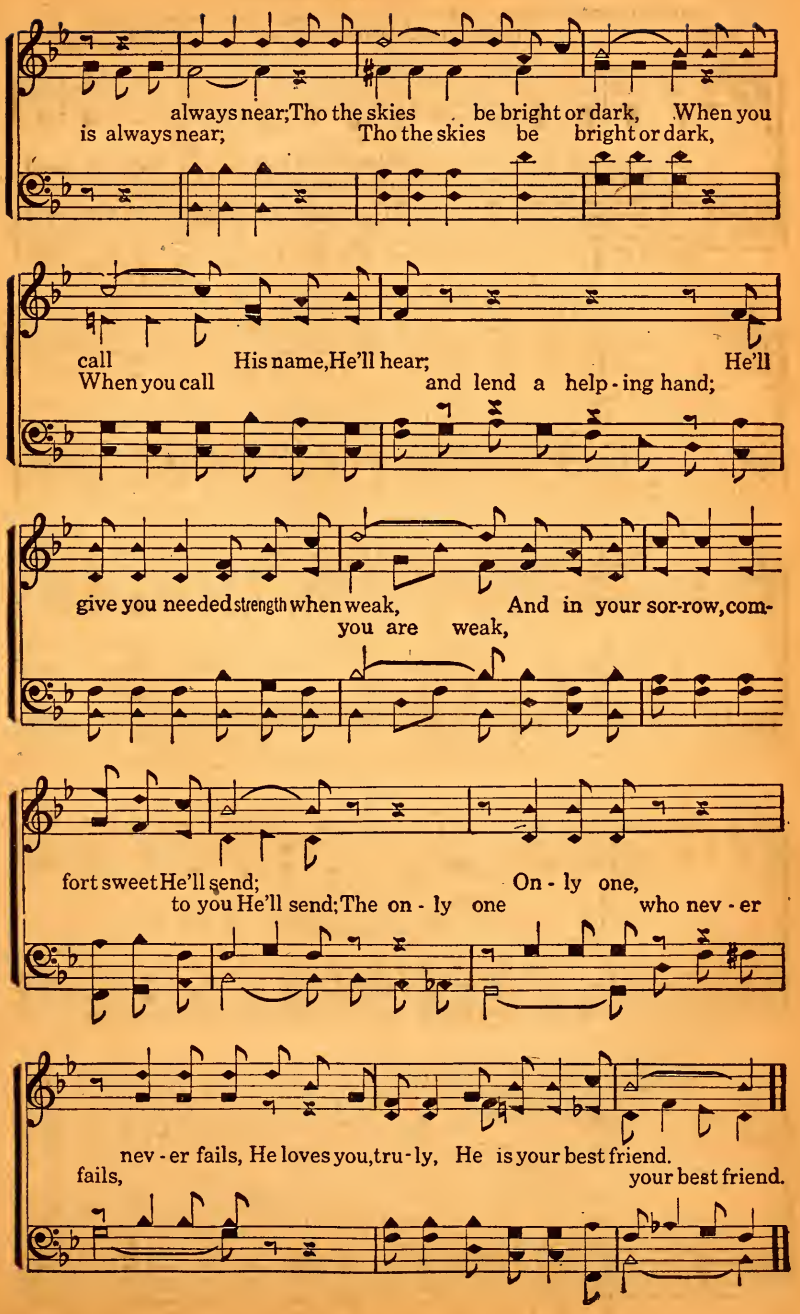
M. C. Marvette Culbreth

1. As you trav - el on life's pathway, Do you have a friend in - deed;
2. If you'd reach fair heaven's kingdom, There are things that you must do;
One who helps in all your trou-bles, Al-ways there in time of need?
Trust in Je - sus as your lead - er, He is call - ing now for you.
You need nev - er be dis-couraged, When the Lord is by your side;
There is noth-ing of true val - ue, Un - less He is by your side;
Look to Him for all your guidance, He will bear you o'er the tide.
Yield your life in - to His keep-ing, And with you He will a - bide.
CHORUS
Je - sus is friend in-deed, He to you
Je - sus is a friend in-deed, He to you

Jesus Is a Friend Indeed

always near; Tho the skies be bright or dark, When you
is always near; Tho the skies be bright or dark,
call His name, He'll hear; He'll
When you call and lend a help - ing hand;
give you needed strength when weak, And in your sor-row, com-
you are weak,
fort sweet He'll send; On - ly one,
to you He'll send; The on - ly one who nev - er
nev - er fails, He loves you, tru - ly, He is your best friend.
fails, your best friend.

Walking With Jesus

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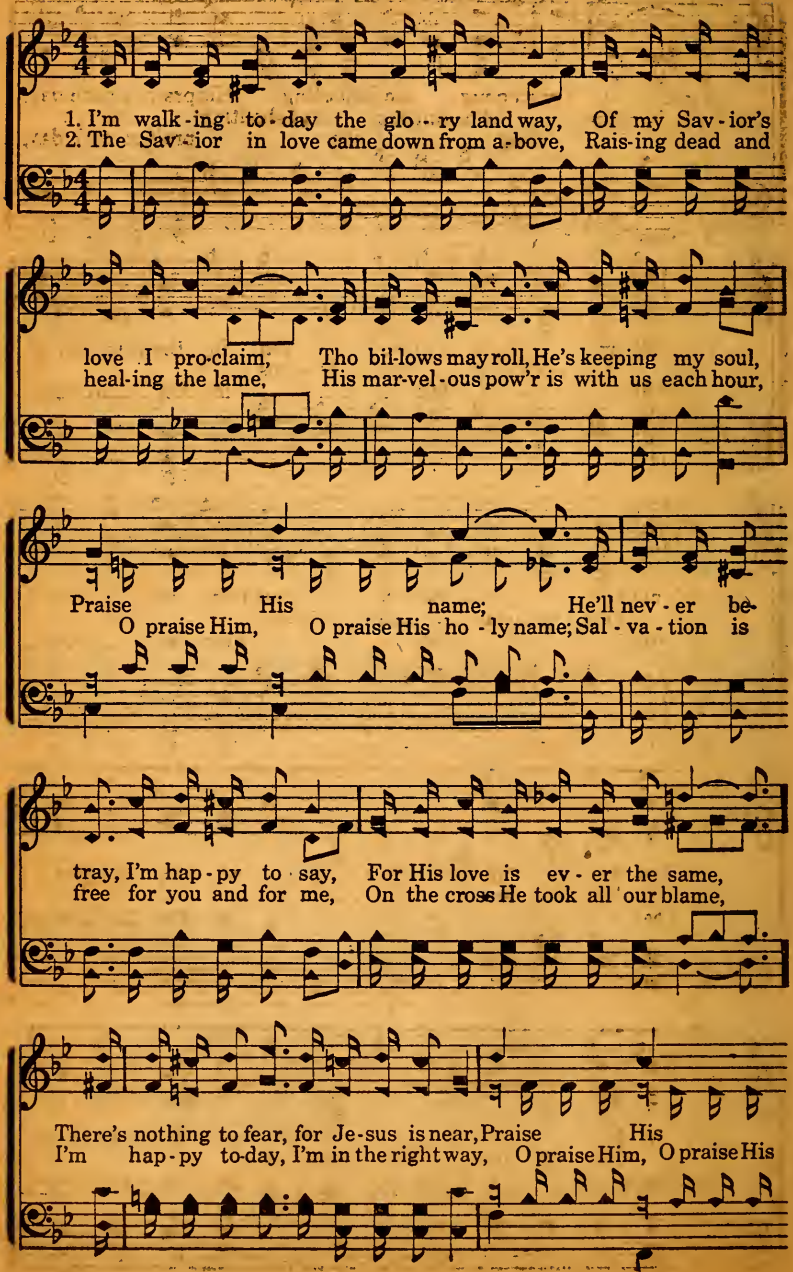
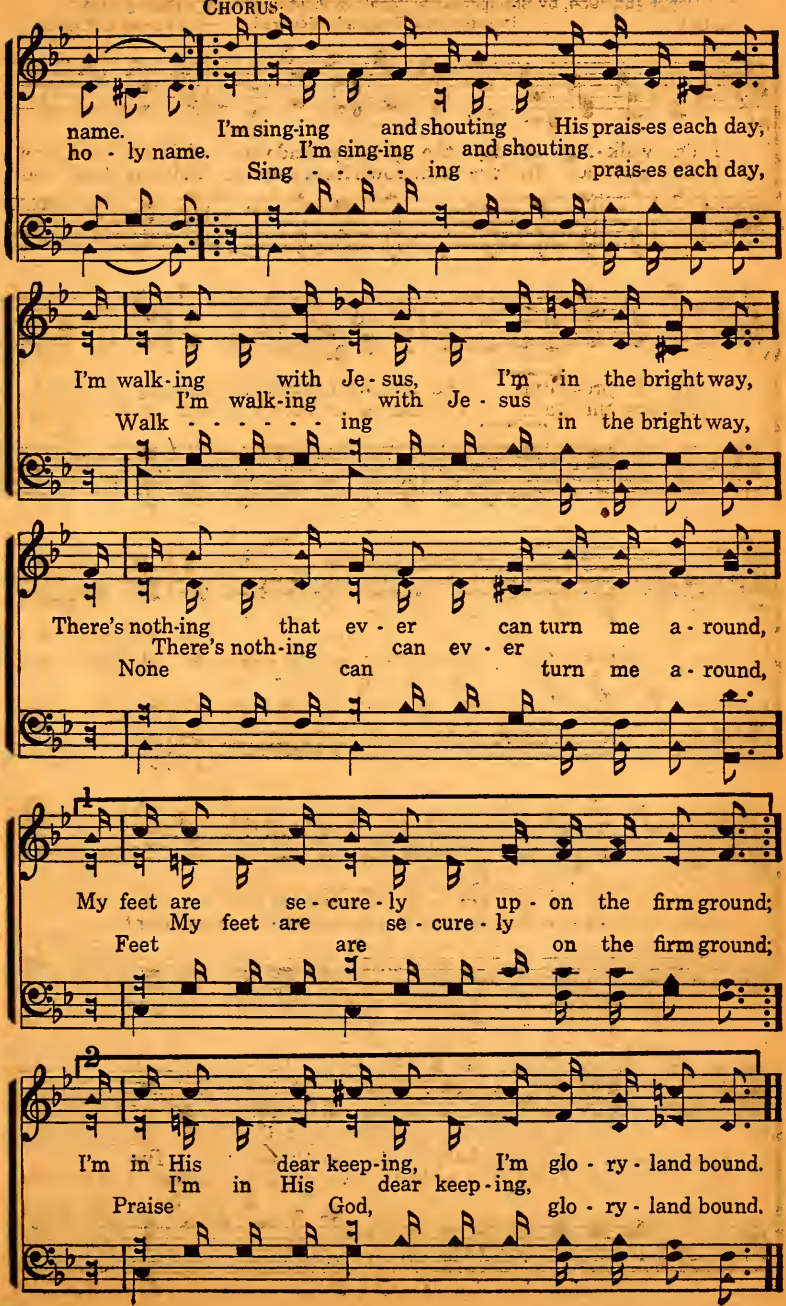
L. B. C. Lonnie B. Combs

1. I'm walk-ing to-day the glo-ry land way, Of my Sav-ior's
2. The Sav-ior in love came down from a-bove, Rais-ing dead and
love I pro-claim; Tho bil-lows may roll, He's keeping my soul,
heal-ing the lame, His mar-vel-ous pow'r is with us each hour,
Praise His name; He'll nev-er be-
O praise Him, O praise His ho-ly name; Sal-va-tion is
tray, I'm hap-py to say, For His love is ev-er the same,
free for you and for me, On the cross He took all our blame,
There's nothing to fear, for Je-sus is near, Praise His
I'm hap-py to-day, I'm in the right way, O praise Him, O praise His

Walking With Jesus

CHORUS.

name. I'm sing-ing and shouting His prais-es each day,
ho - ly name. I'm sing-ing and shouting
Sing - - - - - ing prais-es each day,
I'm walk-ing with Je - sus, I'm in the bright way,
I'm walk-ing with Je - sus
Walk - - - - - ing in the bright way,
There's noth-ing that ev - er can turn me a - round,
There's noth-ing can ev - er
None can turn me a - round,
1
My feet are se - cure - ly up - on the firm ground;
My feet are se - cure - ly
Feet are on the firm ground;
2
I'm in His dear keep-ing, I'm glo - ry - land bound.
I'm in His dear keep-ing,
Praise God, glo - ry - land bound.

125 We Are Pilgrims

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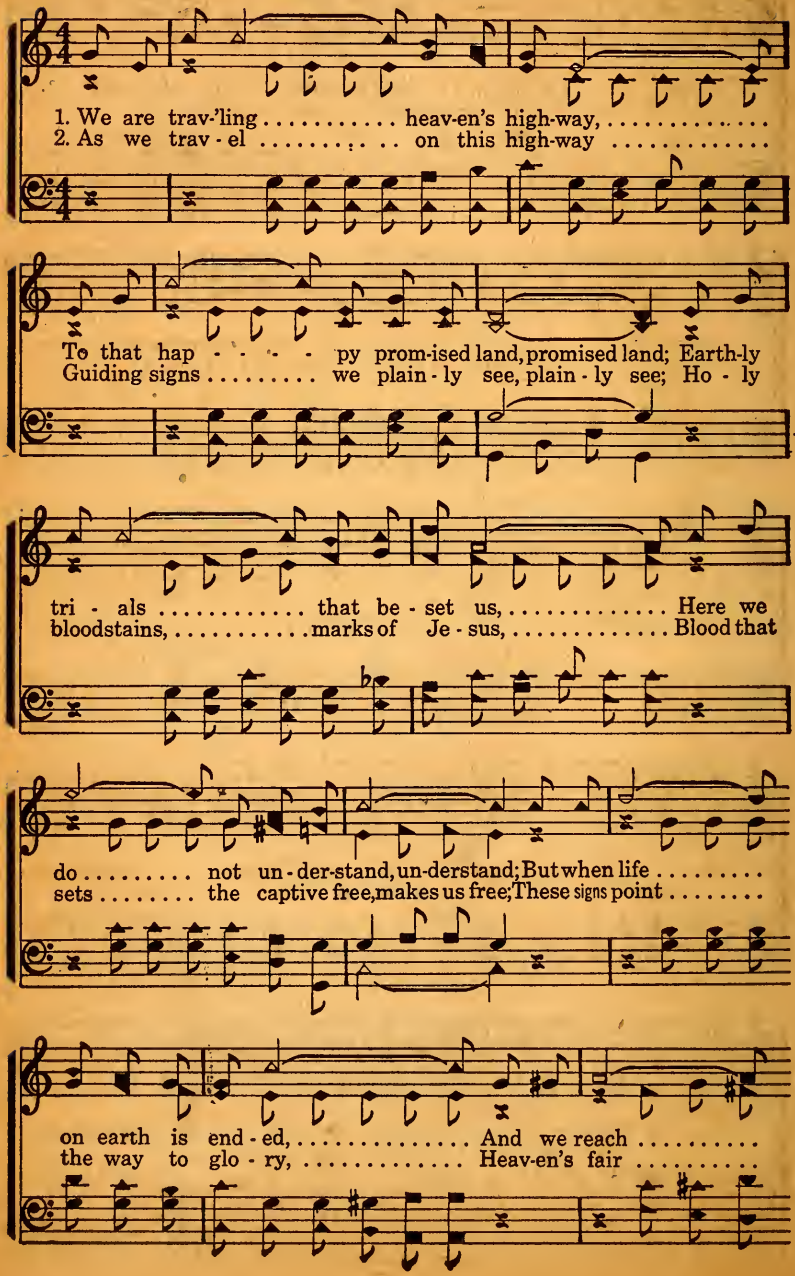
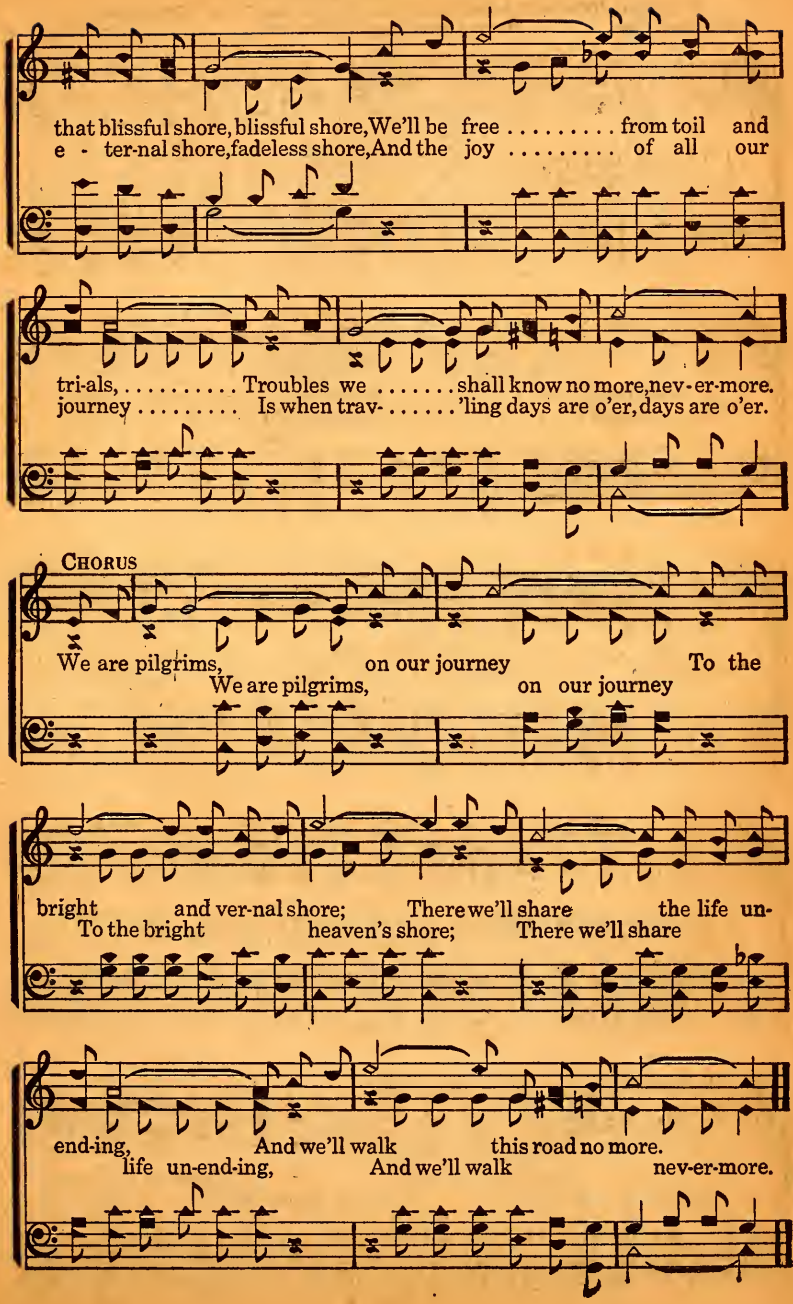
Rev. Earl Coats J. A. Collier

1. We are trav-'ling heav-en's high-way,
2. As we trav - el on this high-way
To that hap - - - - py prom-ised land, promised land; Earth-ly
Guiding signs we plain - ly see, plain - ly see; Ho - ly
tri - als that be - set us, Here we
bloodstains, marks of Je - sus, Blood that
do not un - der-stand, un-derstand; But when life
sets the captive free, makes us free; These signs point
on earth is end - ed, And we reach
the way to glo - ry, Heav-en's fair

We Are Pilgrims

that blissful shore, blissful shore, We'll be free . . . . . from toil and
e - ter-nal shore, fadeless shore, And the joy . . . . . of all our
tri-als, ... Troubles we . . . . . shall know no more, nev-er-more.
journey . . . . . Is when trav- . . . . . 'ling days are o'er, days are o'er.
CHORUS
We are pilgrims, on our journey To the
We are pilgrims, on our journey
bright and ver-nal shore; There we'll share the life un-
To the bright heaven's shore; There we'll share
end-ing, And we'll walk this road no more.
life un-end-ing, And we'll walk nev-er-more.

126 Wondrous Joy Is Mine

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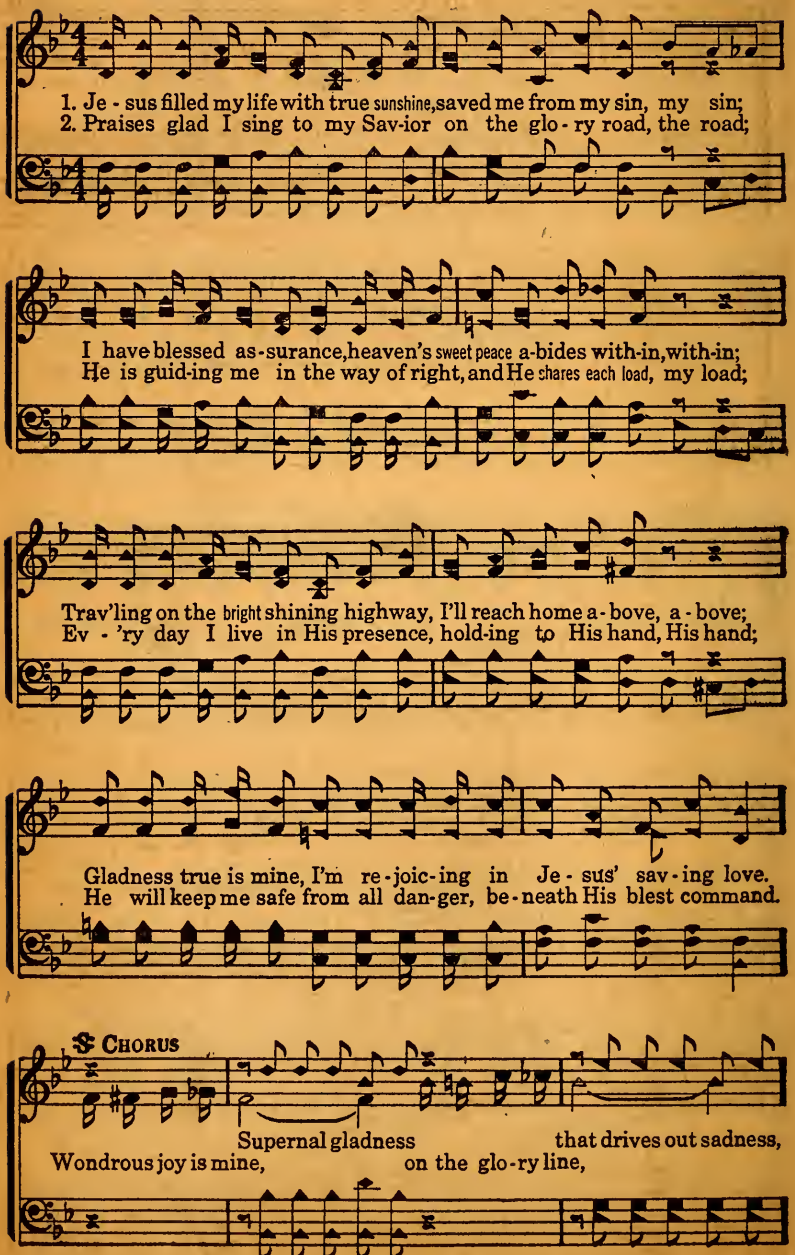
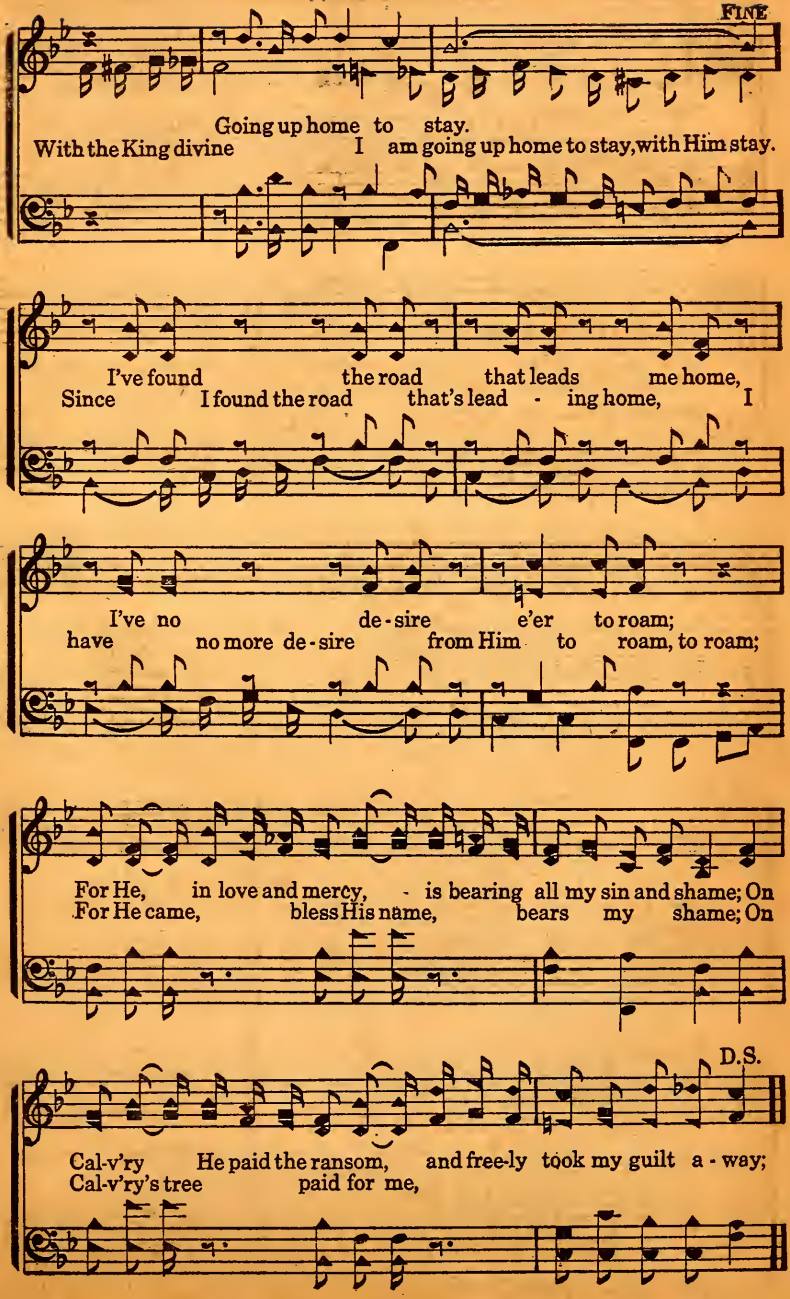
W. Allan Sims — Wesley Tucker

1. Je - sus filled my life with true sunshine, saved me from my sin, my sin;
2. Praises glad I sing to my Sav-ior on the glo - ry road, the road;
I have blessed as - surance, heaven's sweet peace a-bides with-in, with-in;
He is guid-ing me in the way of right, and He shares each load, my load;
Trav'ling on the bright shining highway, I'll reach home a - bove, a - bove;
Ev - 'ry day I live in His presence, hold-ing to His hand, His hand;
Gladness true is mine, I'm re - joic-ing in Je - sus' sav - ing love.
He will keep me safe from all dan-ger, be - neath His blest command.
CHORUS
Supernal gladness that drives out sadness,
Wondrous joy is mine, on the glo-ry line,

Wondrous Joy Is Mine

FINE
Going up home to stay.
With the King divine I am going up home to stay, with Him stay.
I've found the road that leads me home,
Since I found the road that's lead - ing home, I
I've no de-sire e'er to roam;
have no more de-sire from Him to roam, to roam;
For He, in love and mercy, - is bearing all my sin and shame; On
For He came, bless His name, bears my shame; On
D.S.
Cal-v'ry He paid the ransom, and free-ly took my guilt a - way;
Cal-v'ry's tree paid for me,

127 Lord, I Want To Walk With Thee

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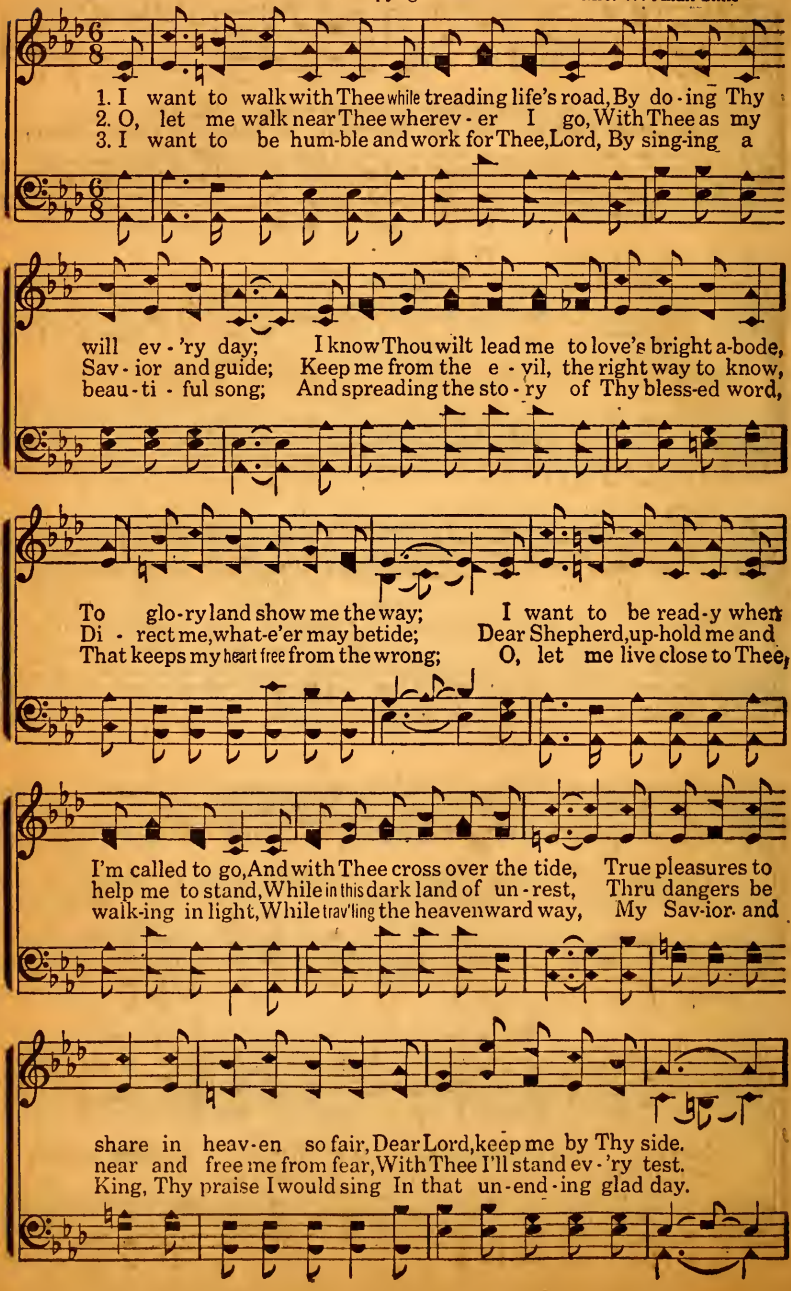
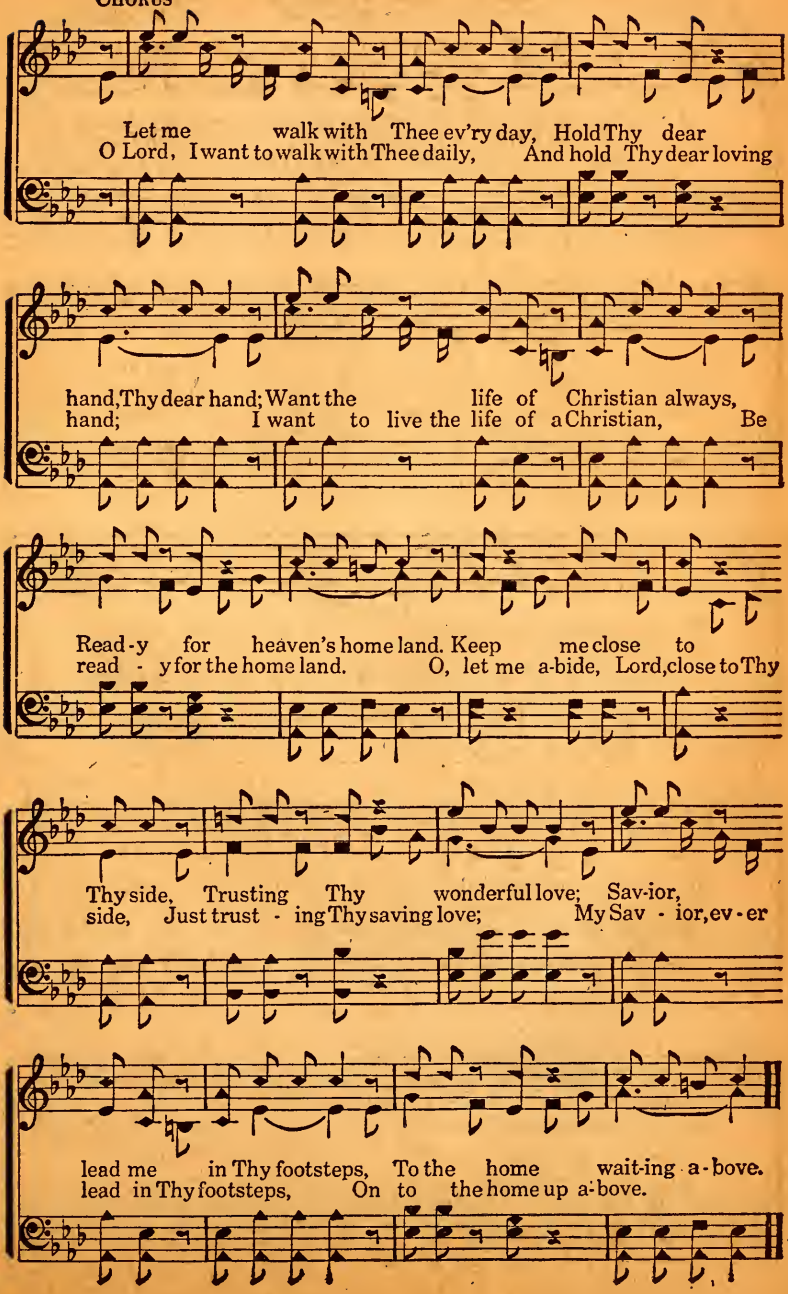
W. Allan Sims — Mrs. W. Allan Sims

1. I want to walk with Thee while treading life's road, By do-ing Thy
2. O, let me walk near Thee wherev-er I go, With Thee as my
3. I want to be hum-ble and work for Thee, Lord, By sing-ing a
will ev-'ry day; I know Thou wilt lead me to love's bright a-bode,
Sav-ior and guide; Keep me from the e-vil, the right way to know,
beau-ti-ful song; And spreading the sto-ry of Thy bless-ed word,
To glo-ry land show me the way; I want to be read-y when
Di-rect me, what-e'er may betide; Dear Shepherd, up-hold me and
That keeps my heart free from the wrong; O, let me live close to Thee,
I'm called to go, And with Thee cross over the tide, True pleasures to
help me to stand, While in this dark land of un-rest, Thru dangers be
walk-ing in light, While trav'ling the heavenward way, My Sav-ior and
share in heav-en so fair, Dear Lord, keep me by Thy side.
near and free me from fear, With Thee I'll stand ev-'ry test.
King, Thy praise I would sing In that un-end-ing glad day.

Lord, I Want To Walk With Thee

CHORUS

Let me walk with Thee ev'ry day, Hold Thy dear
O Lord, I want to walk with Thee daily, And hold Thy dear loving
hand, Thy dear hand; Want the life of Christian always,
hand; I want to live the life of a Christian, Be
Read-y for heaven's home land. Keep me close to
read - y for the home land. O, let me a-bide, Lord, close to Thy
Thy side, Trusting Thy wonderful love; Sav-ior,
side, Just trust - ing Thy saving love; My Sav - ior, ev - er
lead me in Thy footsteps, To the home wait-ing a-bove.
lead in Thy footsteps, On to the home up a-bove.

128 Filled With His Love

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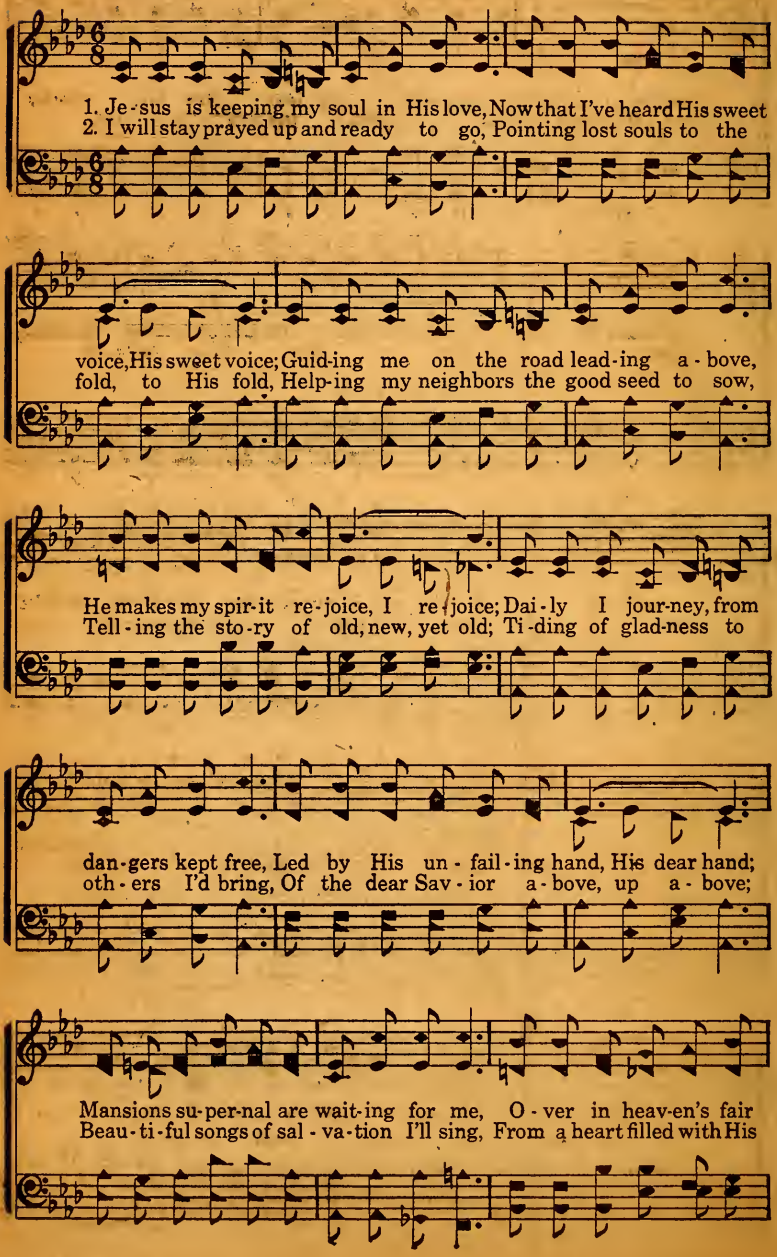
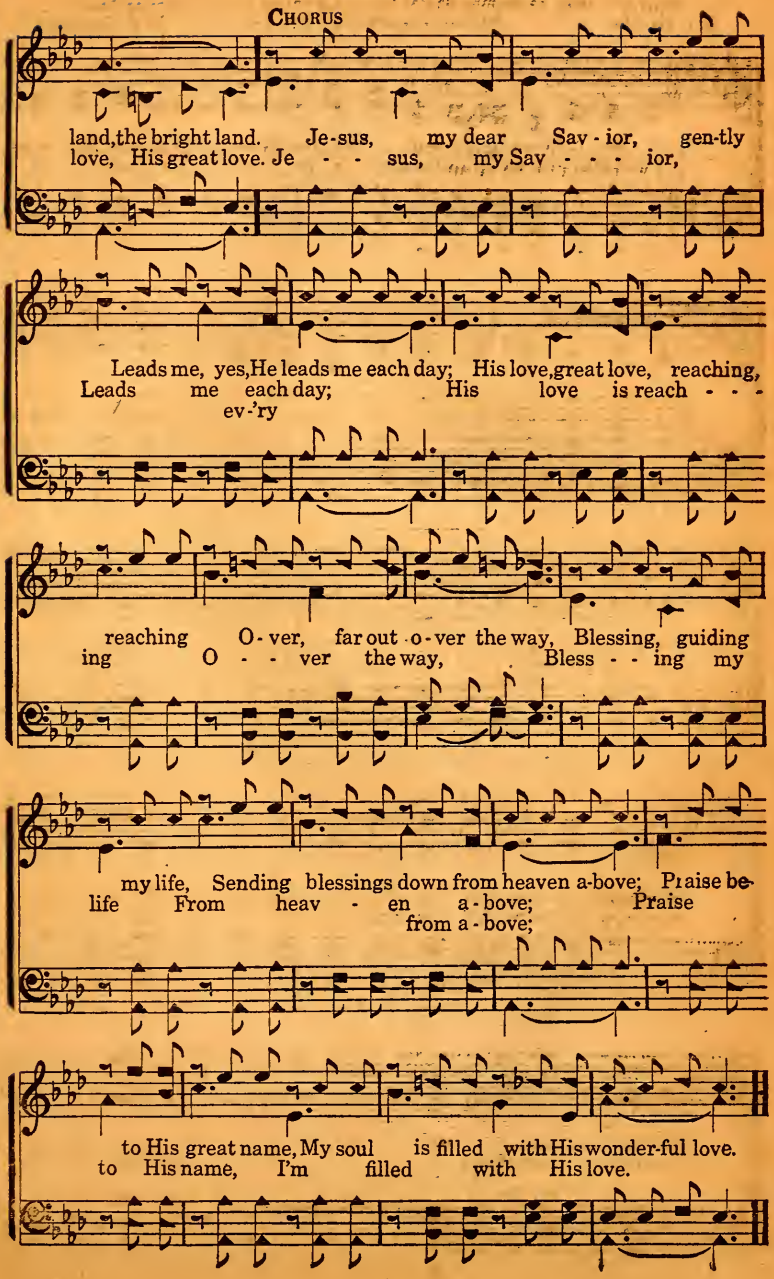
E. L. Harville D. C. Etheredge

1. Je-sus is keeping my soul in His love, Now that I've heard His sweet
2. I will stay prayed up and ready to go, Pointing lost souls to the
voice, His sweet voice; Guid-ing me on the road lead-ing a-bove,
fold, to His fold, Help-ing my neighbors the good seed to sow,
He makes my spir-it re-joice, I re-joice; Dai-ly I jour-ney, from
Tell-ing the sto-ry of old, new, yet old; Ti-ding of glad-ness to
dan-gers kept free, Led by His un-fail-ing hand, His dear hand;
oth-ers I'd bring, Of the dear Sav-ior a-bove, up a-bove;
Mansions su-per-nal are wait-ing for me, O-ver in heav-en's fair
Beau-ti-ful songs of sal-va-tion I'll sing, From a heart filled with His

Filled With His Love

CHORUS
land, the bright land. Je-sus, my dear Sav-ior, gen-tly
love, His great love. Je - - sus, my Sav - - - ior,
Leads me, yes, He leads me each day; His love, great love, reaching,
Leads me each day; His love is reach - - -
ev-'ry
reaching O-ver, far out o-ver the way, Blessing, guiding
ing O - - ver the way, Bless - - ing my
my life, Sending blessings down from heaven a-bove; Praise be-
life From heav - en a-bove; Praise
from a-bove;
to His great name, My soul is filled with His wonder-ful love.
to His name, I'm filled with His love.

129 When They Came To Jordan

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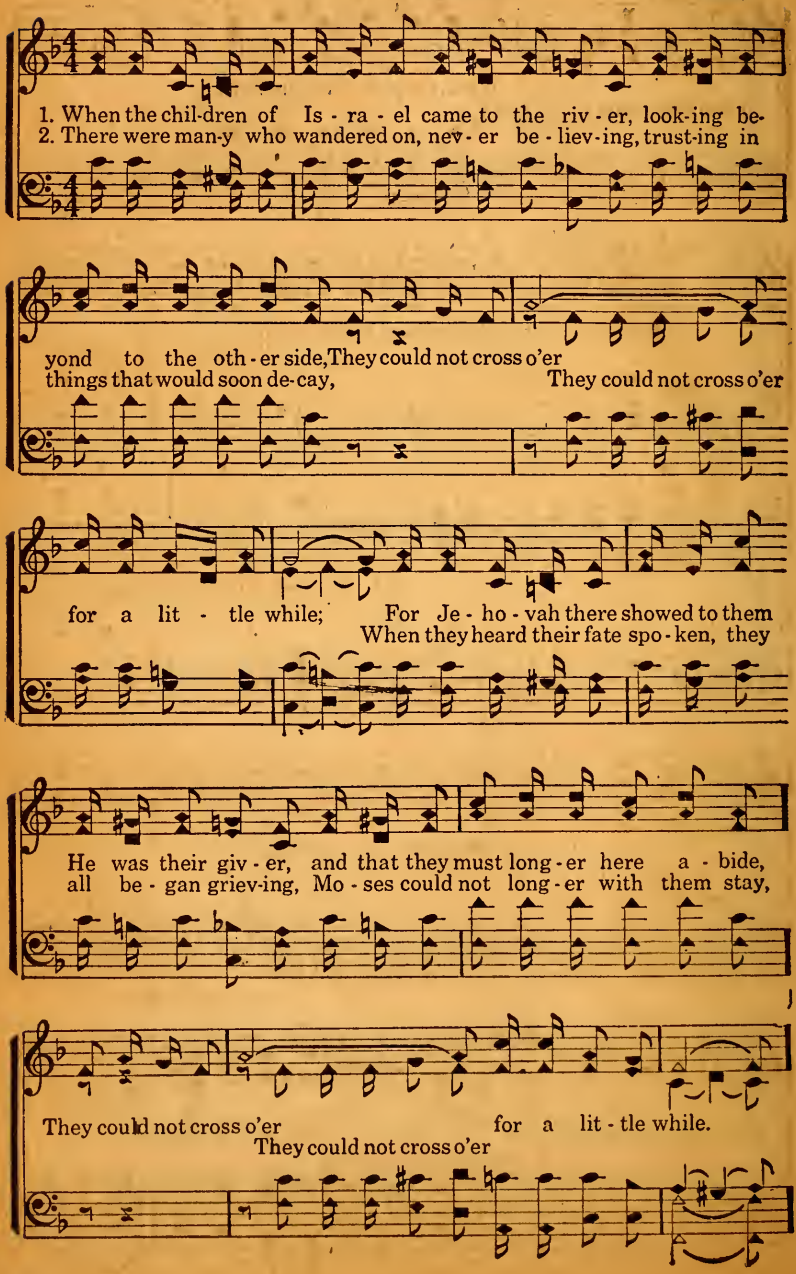
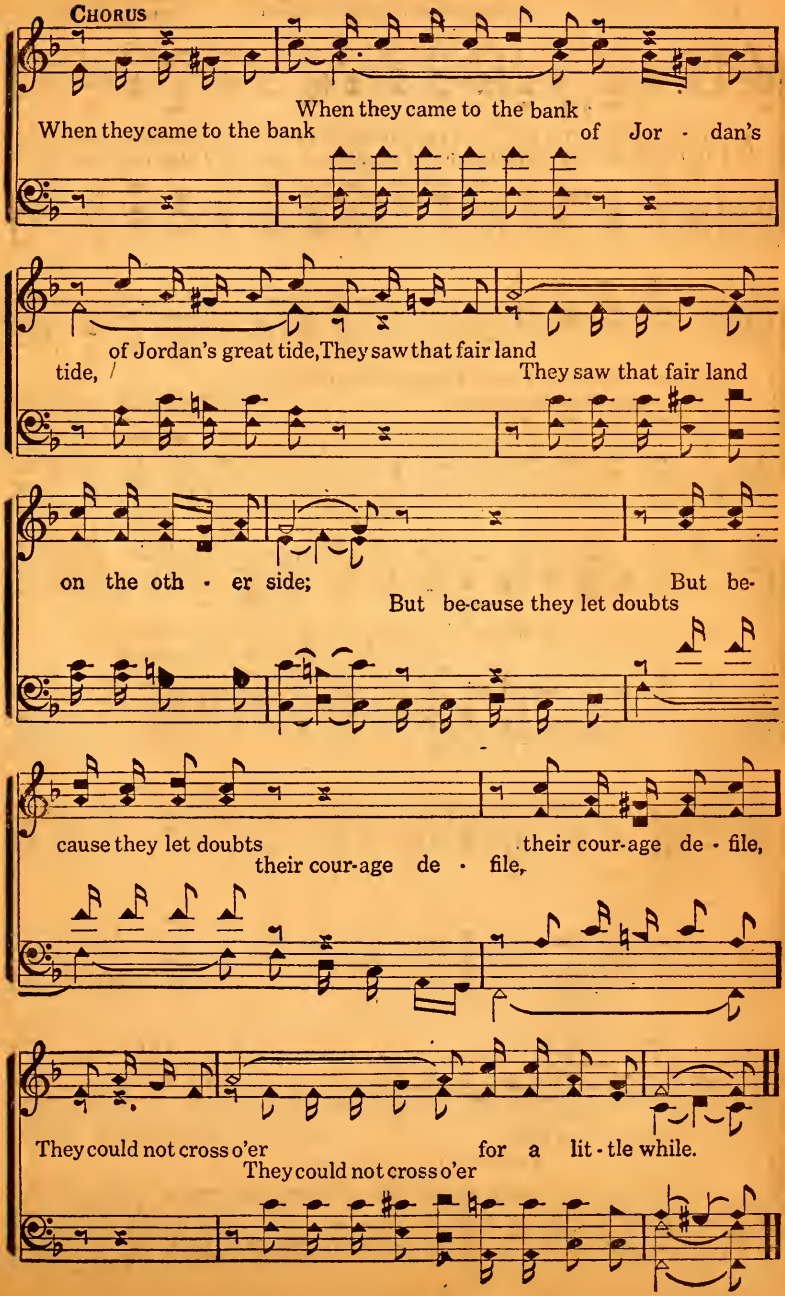
J. L. S. John L. Shrader

1. When the chil-dren of Is - ra - el came to the riv - er, look-ing be-
2. There were man-y who wandered on, nev - er be - liev - ing, trust-ing in
yond to the oth - er side, They could not cross o'er
things that would soon de-cay, They could not cross o'er
for a lit - tle while; For Je - ho - vah there showed to them
When they heard their fate spo - ken, they
He was their giv - er, and that they must long - er here a - bide,
all be - gan griev-ing, Mo - ses could not long - er with them stay,
They could not cross o'er for a lit - tle while.
They could not cross o'er

When They Came To Jordan

Chorus
When they came to the bank
When they came to the bank of Jor - dan's
of Jordan's great tide, They saw that fair land
tide,
They saw that fair land
on the oth - er side;
But be-
But be-cause they let doubts
cause they let doubts
their cour-age de - file,
their cour-age de - file,
They could not cross o'er
for a lit - tle while.
They could not cross o'er

130 Under the Banner of Love

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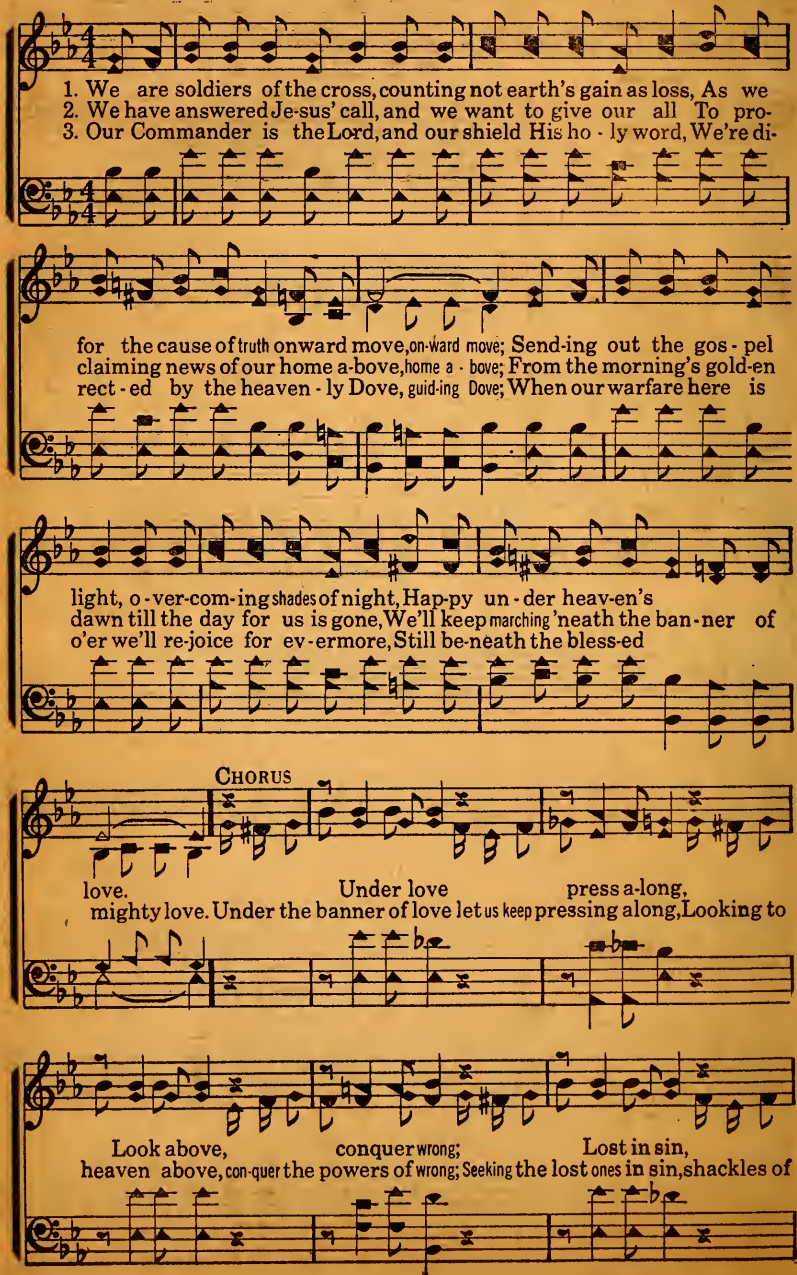
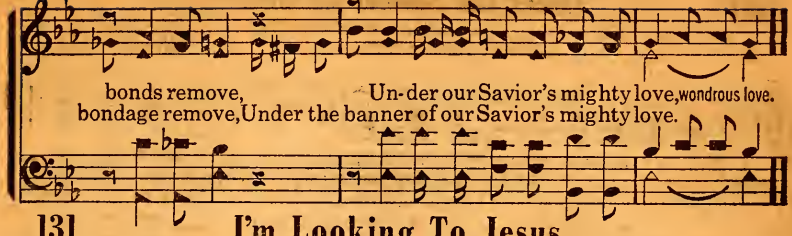
B. B. Edmiaston — Howard Young


1. We are soldiers of the cross, counting not earth's gain as loss, As we
2. We have answered Je-sus' call, and we want to give our all To pro-
3. Our Commander is the Lord, and our shield His ho - ly word, We're di-
for the cause of truth onward move, on-ward move; Send-ing out the gos - pel
claiming news of our home a-bove, home a - bove; From the morning's gold-en
rect - ed by the heaven - ly Dove, guid-ing Dove; When our warfare here is
light, o - ver-com-ing shades of night, Hap-py un - der heav-en's
dawn till the day for us is gone, We'll keep marching 'neath the ban-ner of
o'er we'll re-joice for ev - ermore, Still be-neath the bless-ed
CHORUS
love.
Under love
press a-long,
mighty love. Under the banner of love let us keep pressing along, Looking to
Look above,
conquer wrong;
Lost in sin,
heaven above, con-quer the powers of wrong; Seeking the lost ones in sin, shackles of

Under the Banner of Love



131 I'm Looking To Jesus

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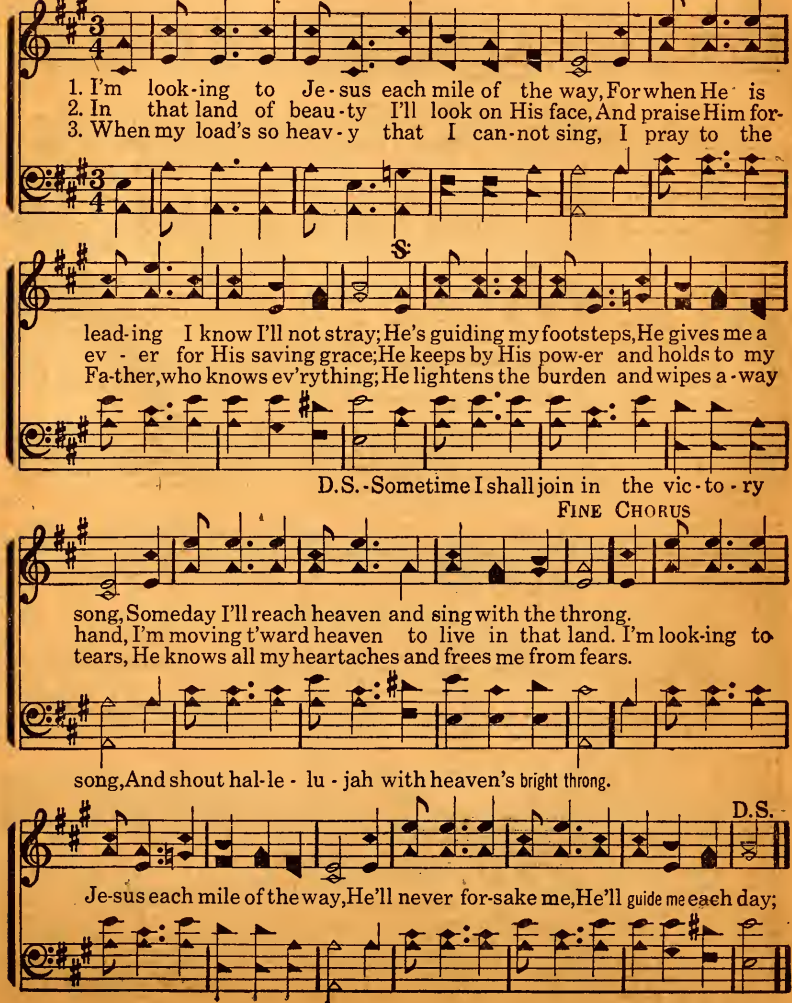
Mrs. F. A. Mrs. Fred Ashmore


1. I'm look-ing to Je-sus each mile of the way, For when He is
2. In that land of beau-ty I'll look on His face, And praise Him for-
3. When my load's so heav-y that I can-not sing, I pray to the
S.
lead-ing I know I'll not stray; He's guiding my footsteps, He gives me a
ev - er for His saving grace; He keeps by His pow-er and holds to my
Fa-ther, who knows ev'rything; He lightens the burden and wipes a-way
D.S. - Sometime I shall join in the vic-to-ry
FINE CHORUS
song, Someday I'll reach heaven and sing with the throng.
hand, I'm moving t'ward heaven to live in that land. I'm look-ing to
tears, He knows all my heartaches and frees me from fears.
song, And shout hal-le - lu - jah with heaven's bright throng.
D.S.
Je-sus each mile of the way, He'll never for-sake me, He'll guide me each day;

132 When We Walk On the Heavenly Streets

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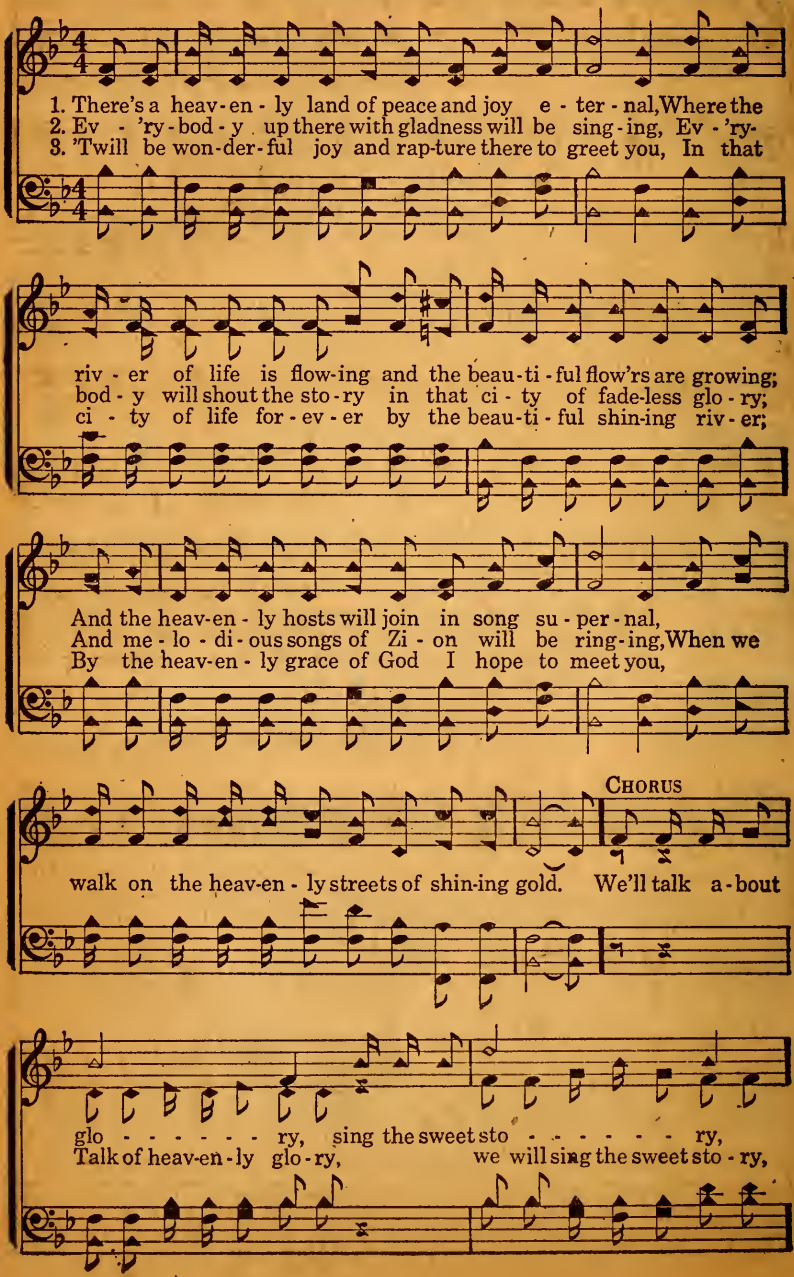
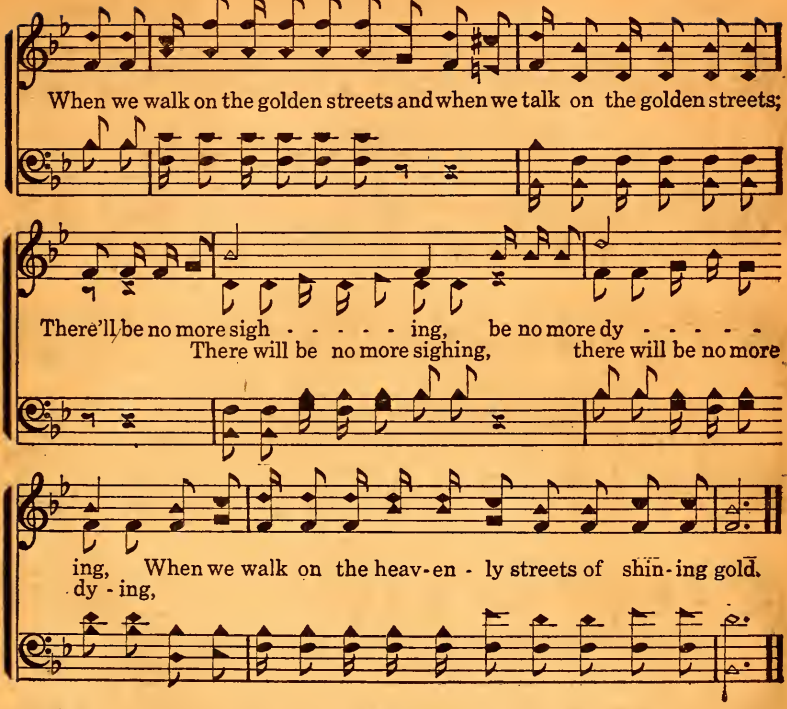
A. E. B. Albert E. Brumley

1. There's a heav-en - ly land of peace and joy e - ter - nal, Where the
2. Ev - 'ry - bod - y up there with gladness will be sing - ing, Ev - 'ry -
3. 'Twill be won-der-ful joy and rap-ture there to greet you, In that
riv - er of life is flow-ing and the beau-ti - ful flow'rs are growing;
bod - y will shout the sto - ry in that ci - ty of fade-less glo - ry;
ci - ty of life for - ev - er by the beau-ti - ful shin-ing riv - er;
And the heav-en - ly hosts will join in song su - per - nal,
And me - lo - di - ous songs of Zi - on will be ring - ing, When we
By the heav-en - ly grace of God I hope to meet you,
CHORUS
walk on the heav-en - ly streets of shin-ing gold. We'll talk a - bout
glo - - - - - - ry, sing the sweet sto - - - - - - ry,
Talk of heav-en - ly glo - ry, we will sing the sweet sto - ry,

When We Walk On the Heavenly Streets

When we walk on the golden streets and when we talk on the golden streets;
There'll be no more sigh - - - - - ing, be no more dy - - - - -
There will be no more sighing, there will be no more
ing, When we walk on the heav-en - ly streets of shin-ing gold.
dy - ing,

133 Jesus

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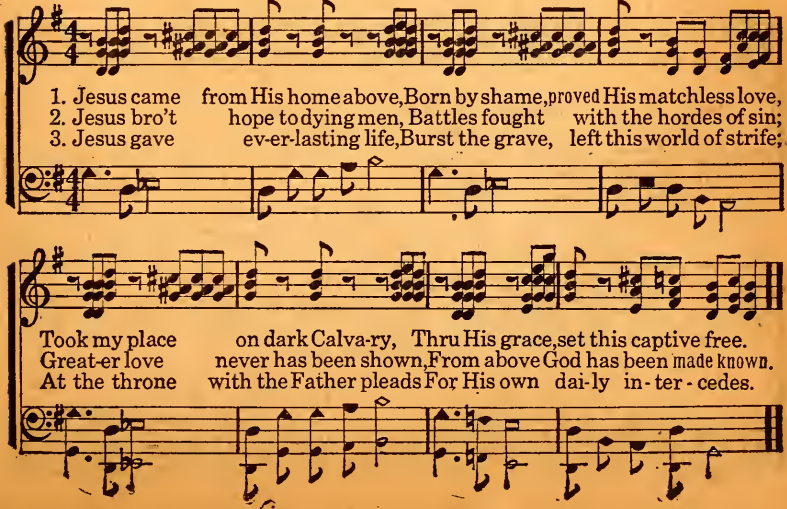
J. R. Baxter, Jr. in "Zion's Call" W. W. Combs


1. Jesus came from His home above, Born by shame, proved His matchless love,
2. Jesus bro't hope to dying men, Battles fought with the hordes of sin;
3. Jesus gave ev-er-lasting life, Burst the grave, left this world of strife;
Took my place on dark Calva-ry, Thru His grace, set this captive free.
Great-er love never has been shown, From above God has been made known.
At the throne with the Father pleads For His own dai-ly in-ter-cedes.

My Soul Is Now Singing

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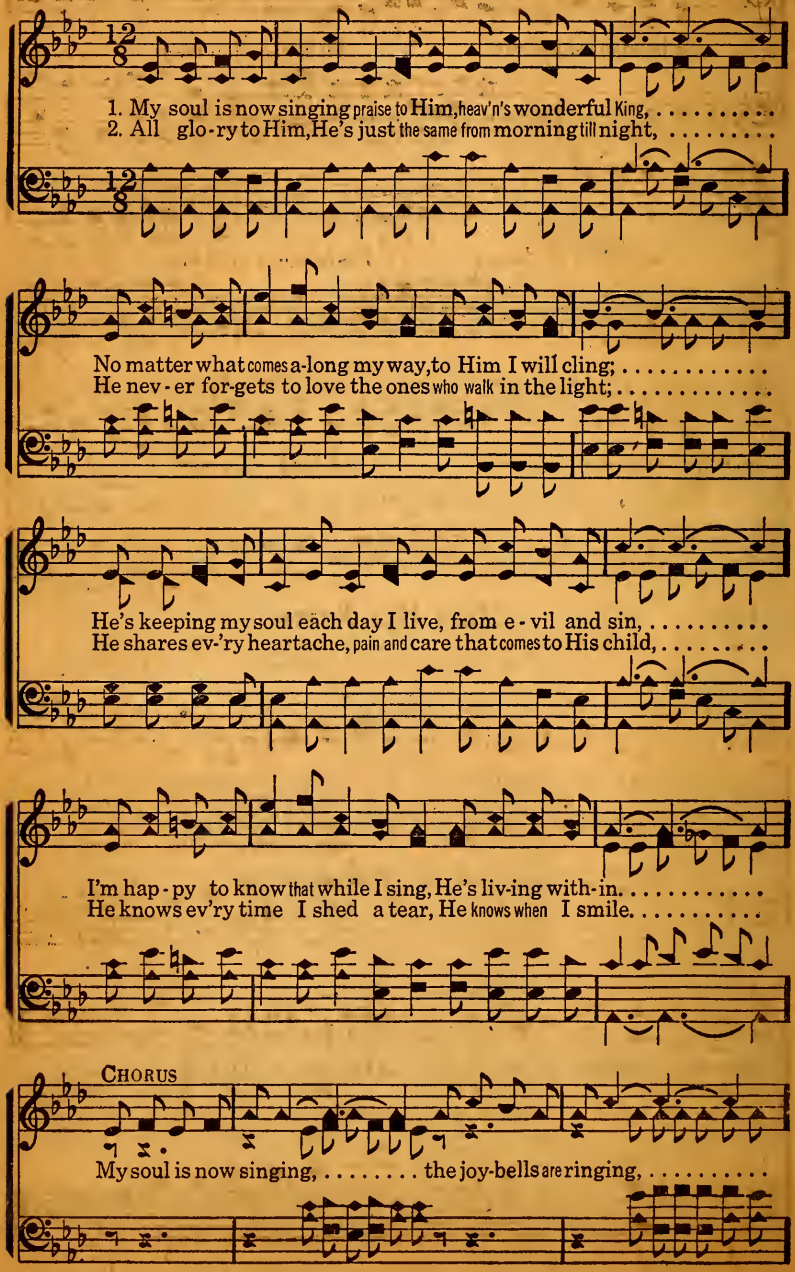
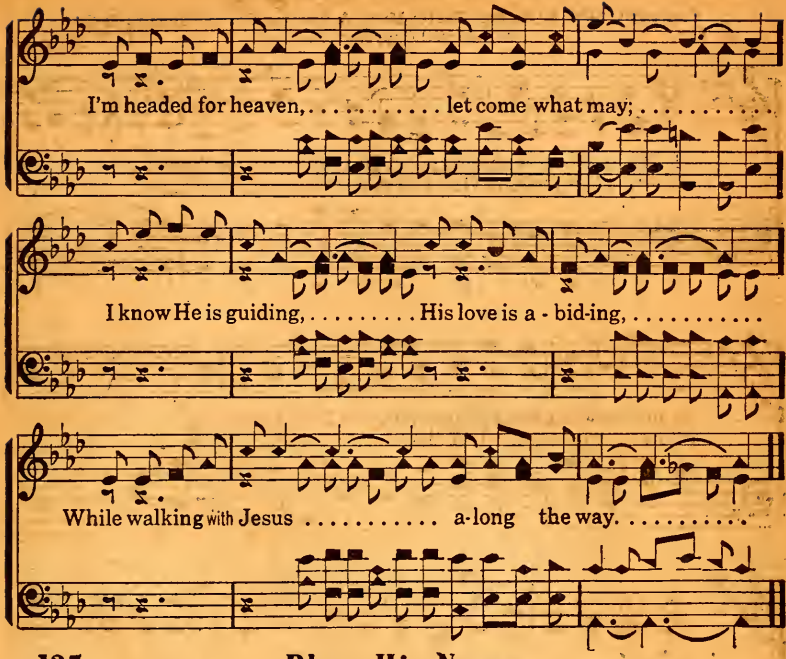
G. T. S. G. T. Speer

1. My soul is now singing praise to Him, heav'n's wonderful King, ...
2. All glo-ry to Him, He's just the same from morning till night, ...
No matter what comes a-long my way, to Him I will cling; . . . . . .
He nev-er for-gets to love the ones who walk in the light; . . . . . .
He's keeping my soul each day I live, from e-vil and sin, ...
He shares ev-'ry heartache, pain and care that comes to His child, ...
I'm hap-py to know that while I sing, He's liv-ing with-in. . . . . .
He knows ev'ry time I shed a tear, He knows when I smile. . . . . .
CHORUS
My soul is now singing, ... the joy-bells are ringing, ...

My Soul Is Now Singing

135 Bless His Name

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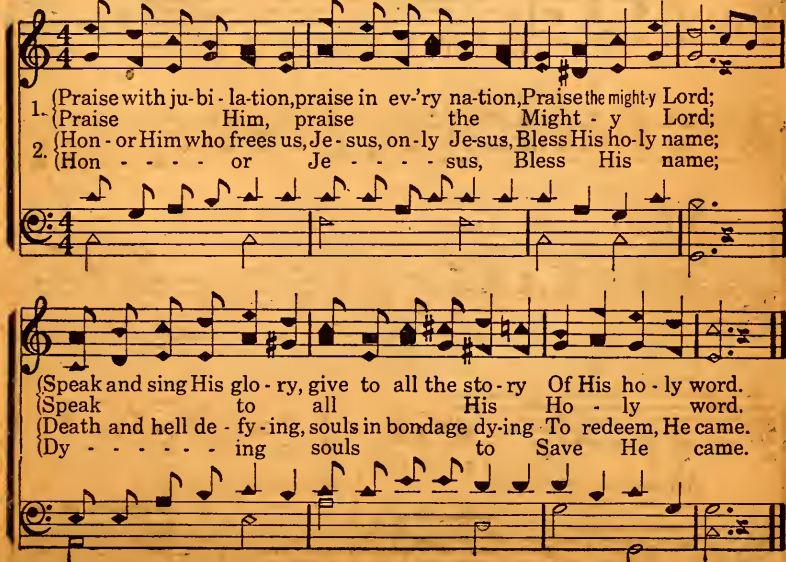
1. {Praise with ju-bi - la-tion, praise in ev-'ry na-tion, Praise the might-y Lord;
{Praise Him, praise the Might - y Lord;
2. {Hon - or Him who frees us, Je - sus, on - ly Je-sus, Bless His ho-ly name;
{Hon - - - - or Je - - - - sus, Bless His name;
{Speak and sing His glo - ry, give to all the sto - ry Of His ho - ly word.
{Speak to all His Ho - ly word.
{Death and hell de - fy - ing, souls in bondage dy-ing To redeem, He came.
{Dy - - - - - ing souls to Save He came.

Won't It Be Wonderful?

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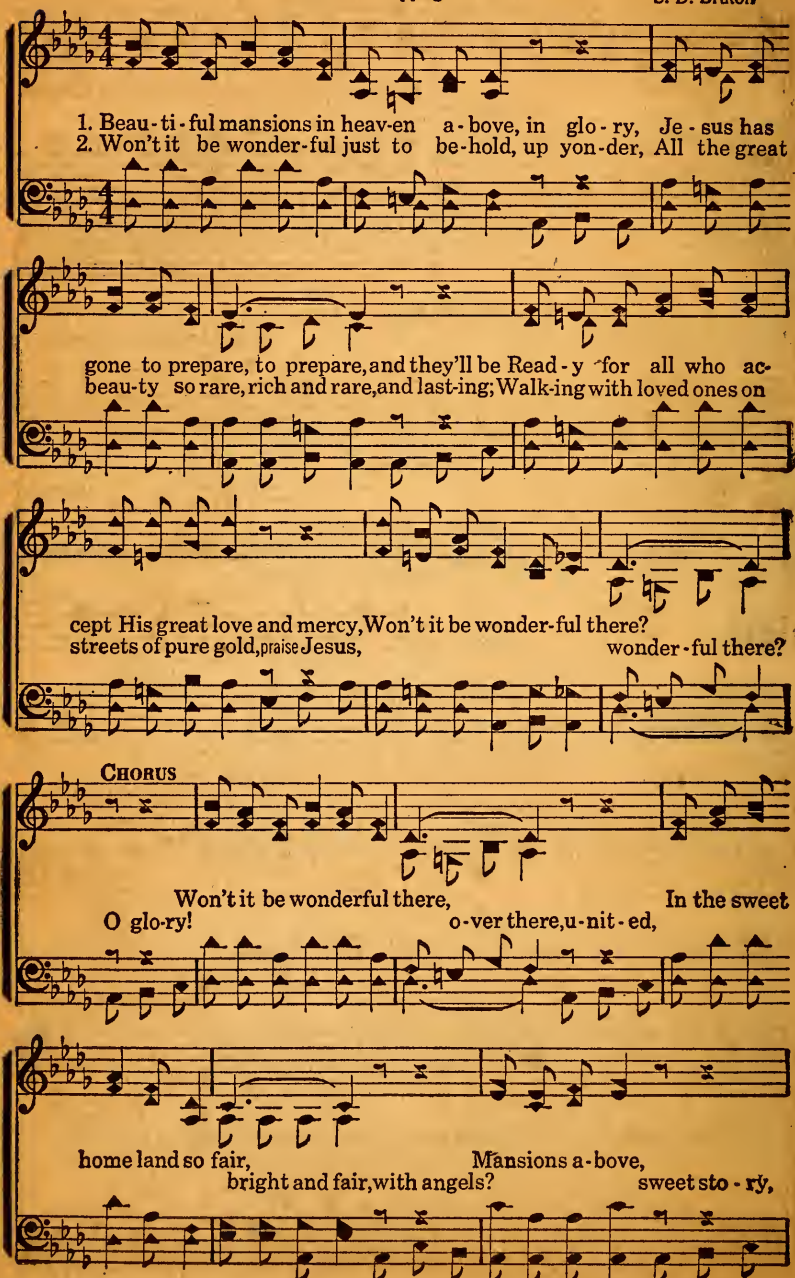
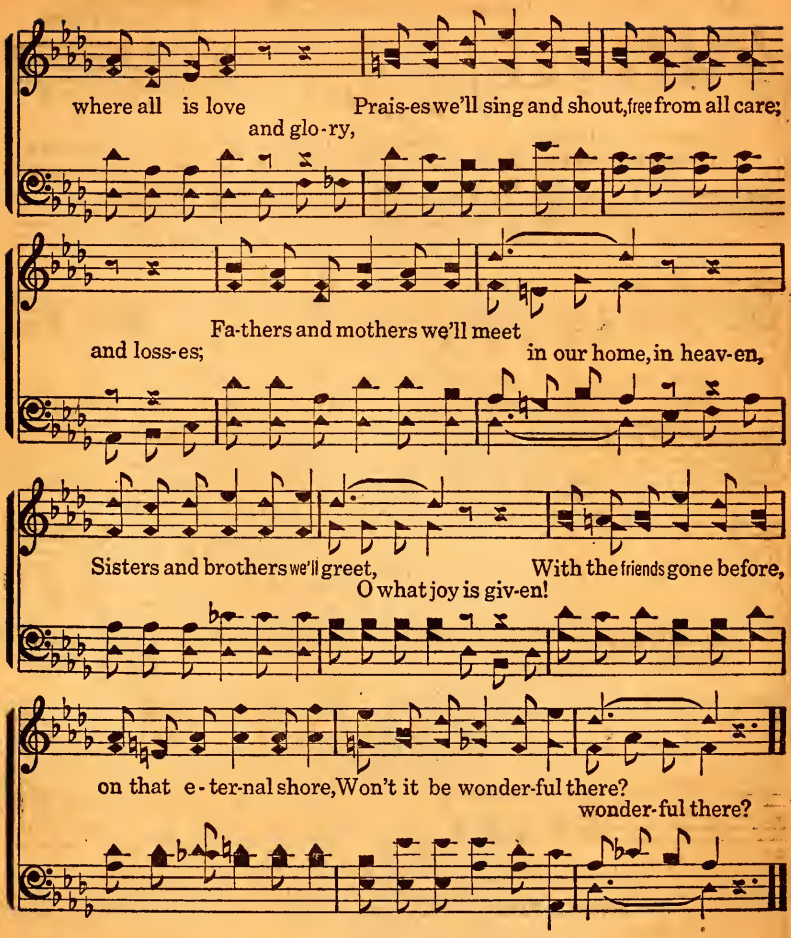

1. Beau-ti-ful mansions in heav-en a-bove, in glo-ry, Je-sus has
2. Won't it be wonder-ful just to be-hold, up yon-der, All the great
gone to prepare, to prepare, and they'll be Read-y for all who ac-
beau-ty so rare, rich and rare, and last-ing; Walk-ing with loved ones on
cept His great love and mercy, Won't it be wonder-ful there?
streets of pure gold, praise Jesus, wonder-ful there?
CHORUS
Won't it be wonderful there, In the sweet
O glo-ry! o-ver there, u-nit-ed,
home land so fair, Mansions a-bove,
bright and fair, with angels? sweet sto-ry,

Won't It Be Wonderful?

where all is love
Prais-es we'll sing and shout, free from all care;
and glo-ry,
Fa-thers and mothers we'll meet
and loss-es;
in our home, in heav-en,
Sisters and brothers we'll greet,
With the friends gone before,
O what joy is giv-en!
on that e-ter-nal shore, Won't it be wonder-ful there?
wonder-ful there?

137 Anchored In His Love

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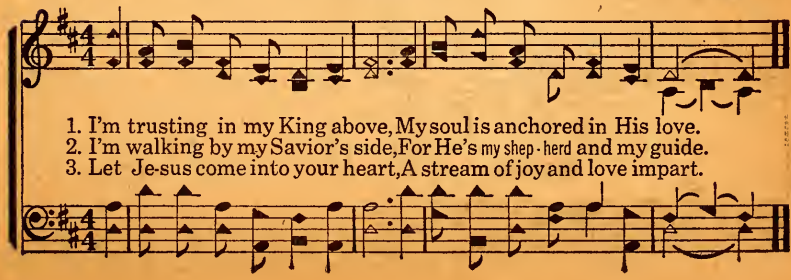
U. G. C. in "Pearly Gates" U. G. Carr


1. I'm trusting in my King above, My soul is anchored in His love.
2. I'm walking by my Savior's side, For He's my shep-herd and my guide.
3. Let Je-sus come into your heart, A stream of joy and love impart.

Our Lord Will Come

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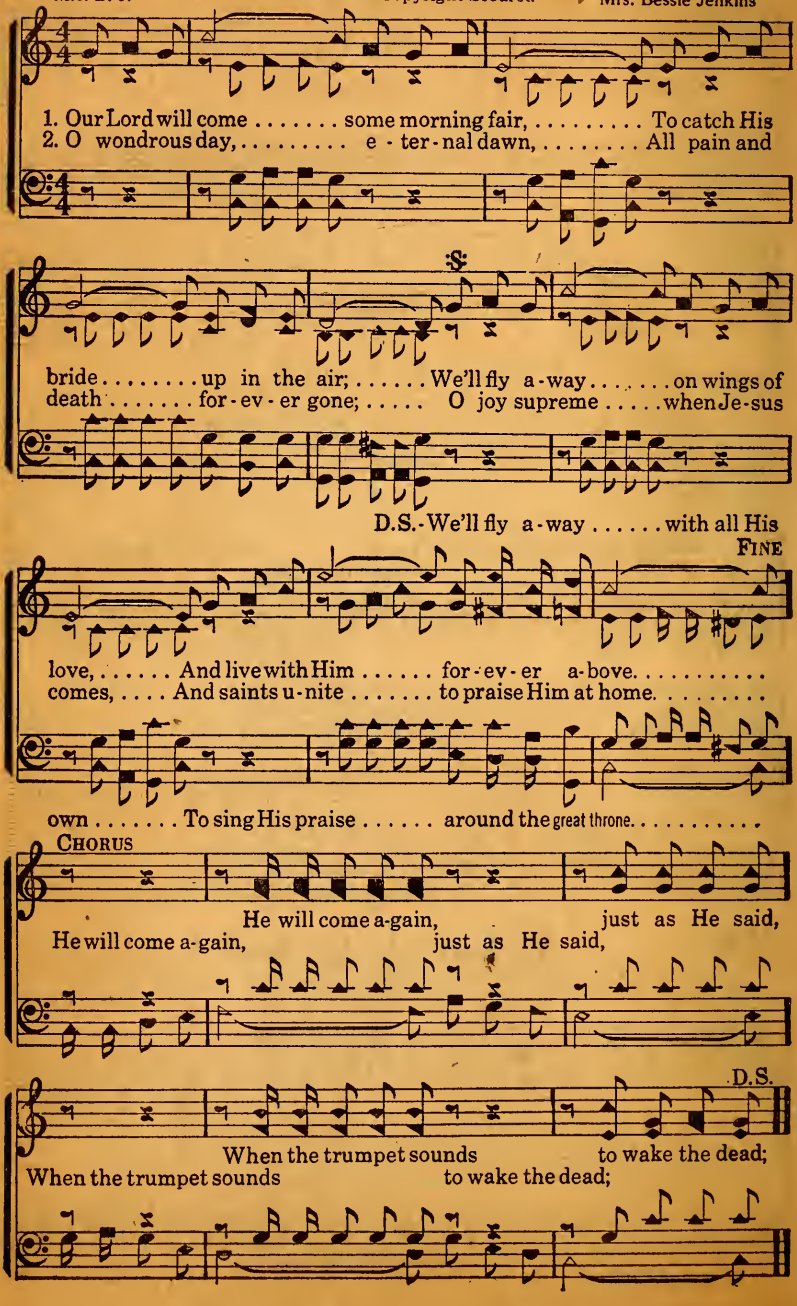
Mrs. B. J. Mrs. Bessie Jenkins

1. Our Lord will come . . . . . some morning fair, ... To catch His
2. O wondrous day, ... e - ter - nal dawn, ... All pain and
bride . . . . . up in the air; . . . . . We'll fly a - way . . . . . on wings of
death . . . . . for - ev - er gone; . . . . . O joy supreme . . . . . when Je - sus
D.S. - We'll fly a - way . . . . . with all His
FINE
love, ... And live with Him . . . . . for - ev - er a - bove. . . . . .
comes, ... And saints u - nite . . . . . to praise Him at home. . . . . .
own . . . . . To sing His praise . . . . . around the great throne. . . . . .
CHORUS
He will come a - gain, just as He said,
He will come a - gain, just as He said,
D.S.
When the trumpet sounds to wake the dead;
When the trumpet sounds to wake the dead;

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